WOBURN JOURNAL.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY — CHARLESTOWN VILLAGE LOCATED A.D. 1640 — WOBURN — INCORPORATED AS WOBURN A.D. 1642.

VOL. XXVII. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1877. NO. 27.

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—AND— 31
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Fruits and Vegetables,
PICKLES, SAUCES AND CANNED FRUITS.
Orders called for. Goods delivered free of charge.
Thankful for former patronage of this market, the new proprietors respectfully solicit a share of public favor. 243
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HAS REMOVED HIS 237
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From 106 Main St. (opp. the Depot), to
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Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage. Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 38

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TOWN BILL POSTER
AND DISTRIBUTOR.
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DEALERS IN
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No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
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WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO KEEP THE
Best assortment of Ranges
to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shall also promptly attend to Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c., as usual. 169
☞ Stoves stored for the season.
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GREAT REDUCTION
IN RATES.
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Telegram of Ten Words for 25 Cents,
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Poetical Selection.

"SHONNY DON'D HEARD."

Shonny, my son, come here by me,
Und said your lesson oud;
Come dold me someding dot you know,
Und vat you've been aboud.
Bymeby you'm goin' to peen a man,
Den you musd doak der blace
Of your old farder—vear his shoes—
Ven der ground vas on his face.

You know, my son, ve all must die,
Somedime or oder, dead;
Und dill dot cames dot's bedder ve
Hafe knowledge in our head.
So jusd come here, und dold me now
Somedings, so I kin see
Vat you'm peen learnin' efry day—
Come here, my son, py me.

Come, don'd you heard? Shon, my poy,
Did you heard me shboke jusd now?
Come, Jeeminy crashious—of you don'd
Dere's goin' to peen a row!
Loweesa vend und got dot glub
I'm peen dot Shonny's farder, bud
I'm 'pliged to proke his pack.
I'll gif dot poy one whack.

I'll show dot fellows dot he can'd
Pud on some airs mit me;
I'll bead his life mitin a inch,
I'll led der raskell see—
Oh! ho! You'm comin' now. Ha! ha!
Vy don'd you came before?
You didn't heard me? Vell, all right—
Go blay outside der door.

N. Y. Telegram.

Selected Story.

A Taxidermist's Story.

I am a taxidermist by trade. My life is a quiet, simple one, seldom going outside of my business; and why I am telling this story now I hardly know unless because it is the one really romantic fact that has come right into my life, and as such is worthy of record. It was in the year '57—that terrible year of depression and panic in all forms of business. In our home west of the Mississippi we felt the wave of bankruptcy and broken firms, as it came to us from the East. To be sure the amount of capital in our small Western settlement was not great. But when a man has a little, and that little is made smaller, he feels it as much as if he had lost his millions. We were just beginning, too. The place was full of young men who had invested all they had in their business, and had nothing to depend on outside their immediate stock in trade. Most of them were unmarried. I was among the fortunate number of those who were married; and I am of the opinion that the next thing to single prosperity is double adversity. For although my wife was inclined to be a trifle romantic, which was unfortunate for one in such prosaic circumstances, the very fact made her take a cheerful view of everything, and it was almost impossible not to be influenced by it. "I'm sure, James," she would say, "that this can't last forever. It must clear up sometime, and then we shall enjoy ourselves all the more for being a little pinched now."

Who could resist such a philosophical view of the case? I would kiss her and call her an angel, and then perhaps go into the shop and dust off the shelves, and arrange the few animals I had in more life-like positions. But few persons cared to indulge in stuffed woodcocks and prairie chickens, when wild game so abounded that it could be seen at almost any time in nature. I told my wife that I thought my business was a most unfortunate one for a new place, where even in prosperous times the people were too much occupied in getting a living to buy luxuries; but she would silence me by pointing to other men in the same straitened and close circumstances. So I was compelled to check my complaints and wait in patience for better times.

My wife suggested to me that while every thing was so dull I might be adding to my stock. And so it came about that I acquired the habit of making long tramps over the prairie, coming home at night tired often, but satisfied if I had shot some rare specimen. In this way I became familiar with the land for several miles around, going oftenest to a large cotton-wood grove three or four miles from the settlement. One afternoon in July, I had roamed over the prairie without finding anything worth shooting, and not wishing to go home empty handed, I started for the grove, which I had left, as a boy leaves his sweetmeats, for the last.

As many times as I had been there I had never seen the owner. I knew that his house stood back in the trees, but beyond an outside glimpse at it I had seen nothing else. On still days I thought I had heard a silvery laugh and the sound of young voices; but who the occupants were, or where they came from, I did not know. Whoever the owner was, he had never objected to my slight trespasses on his property, and I took it for granted, with the freedom of a western hunter, that he was profoundly ignorant of my existence, or at least cared nothing for the few animals I had shot there. In skirting the edge of the timber,—if it may be called such—I went on slowly, keeping a careful lookout for birds. I had seen a flock of wild pigeons fly over when I started out and I wished very much to get one. My desire was granted. Sitting on a dead limb was the object of my search. It sat perfectly still, and I had no trouble in shooting it. I noticed as I picked it up that its beak was rather peculiar and that it differed in some respects from the wild pigeons I had seen before; but as it was getting late I simply looked at the eyes that I might remember the color, put it in my pouch and started for home.

My wife met me at the door with a smile, and the announcement that supper was ready. I recounted the adventures of the day while we were eating. I had so described to her the country I had seen in my several tramps that she was almost as familiar with it as I was; and about the house in the grove her curiosity had been greatly aroused.

"Who do you suppose they can be, James?"

"I'm sure I don't know," I replied, as I moved back from the table.

"Don't you know anything about them? Didn't you ever see any one about the house?" continued my wife, who was determined to make a little romance out of it; in fact I believe if I had told her that I had seen some one, she would have been disappointed. But as I really had not, I said so, and taking the bird out of the pouch I held it up for her to look at.

"Why, what is that on the bird's wing?" she exclaimed, as I stretched the wings apart.

"I didn't know there was anything on it," I said.

"But there is. Don't you see it? A little piece of paper."

Sure enough to my surprise, there was a small piece of paper tied to a pinion with a silk thread. I hastily cut it and opened the note. On it in a woman's handwriting were these words:—

"DEAR ROBERT:
Please forgive me for being so selfish and foolish yesterday. It was all my fault and I am very sorry. ALICE."

My wife had risen and looked over my shoulder while we read the note together. Then I looked up at her, and she returned a look so full of amazement that I could not help bursting into a laugh. But she was too much excited to laugh in return.

"What does it mean? What are you laughing at, you foolish man? I don't see anything to laugh at in this."

"My dear, I wasn't laughing at that, but you looked so astonished I couldn't help it. Really, it is very strange. I suppose the bird is a carrier pigeon. I was pretty sure of it before, but I have never seen one, and wasn't quite certain."

"Who could have written it? Where did you shoot it?"

"Why, I shot it at the grove," I replied, as I picked up the bird. In my surprise I had let it fall.

"At the grove? Some one in that house must have written it. How romantic! A couple of lovers carrying on a correspondence with pigeons."

"Hold! not so fast, my love," I said, laughingly, "how do you know any such thing?"

"What is more likely? Where else would the bird belong?" replied my wife, who was very much excited, and had come to the firm belief already that the house in the grove must have something to do with it.

"I don't know of any one that keeps the birds, to be sure, but that don't prove that this one came from there," said I; "besides how would it be so near the house if it had been sent from it? It is a bird that flies fast and seldom stops on the way to rest."

"It might have been sick, or hurt, or something," cried my wife, who was not to be dissuaded from her belief.

"That may be. Anyhow, we can't do anything as I can see."

"Don't you think you had better go to the house to-morrow and inquire about it?" anxiously queried my wife as she read the note again.

"Yes, I'll go if you want me to," I replied smiling, "but I don't think it will do much good."

She shook her head at this as if doubtful, and we passed the evening in wondering about the affair and reading the note over and over again. We could get no light from that however. There was no date and the names were no clue. The paper was well preserved, and we could only conclude from that it had been written recently.

In the morning, after stuffing the pigeon, which I thought would be useless to the owner anyway, I took the note and started for the grove. As I walked up the tangled path I had a better view of the house than I had ever had before. It certainly did not look very gloomy or romantic. It was comparatively new and it had been planned with some taste. Taking heart at the modern aspect of things I walked up to the front door and knocked. It was only after I had knocked three or four times that I noticed that all the windows were closed and began to think that the family, if there was one, were away from home. Acting upon this thought I was about to beat a retreat, when I heard steps within; one or two bolts were pushed back, the door opened a little, and a very odd old face peered out. As the eyes belonging to this face caught sight of me, the door began to close again slowly. I was somewhat embarrassed at this, but I managed to ask, before the door was quite shut, if the master of the house was in. The old servant, for such he evidently was, looked at me suspiciously.

"What do ye want of him?"

"I want to see him on business," I replied, feeling as uncomfortable under his gaze as if I was a horse-thief.

"Ye'll have to wait then; he ain't here."

"When will he be home?" I made bold to ask.

"If I knew p'raps I'd tell ye, but as I don't I can't obleege ye."

This certainly was not encouraging. Could I trust the note in this man's hands? If I had only known what I afterward did; but not knowing then what was not in my power to know, I simply said "good morning," and retired.

The old fellow returned my words with a nod, and I heard the door shut and the bolts go back as I went down the path.

Of course my wife was more excited than ever, when she heard my strange story; and the fact that there was no way of gratifying her curiosity made it more intense.

"What shall we do?" she asked, when I had finished.

"I don't know as we can do anything more," I replied.

"I don't know as we can; but we can keep the bird and the note, and maybe sometime we shall find out who sent them."

Although a little sceptical as to this, I agreed and gave her the note, feeling sure she could keep that better than I could. The bird in a couple of days, was ready to set. I fastened it as near as I could remember in the same position it was in when I shot it, and then, as weeks went by, the strange incident faded a little, and might have been altogether forgotten had it not been for the bird in the shop and the note in my wife's hand, where she would hold it for half an hour at a time trying to solve the question of its ownership.

* * * * *

Seven years went by. I was in no better circumstances than when the incident I have related happened. My wife had been sick and I had been obliged to use the strictest economy.

Then the war broke out, and I had served my four years, and had come home with the title of Brevet Major and an empty coat-sleeve. My wife, however, was the same cheerful, hopeful spirit as ever, and so thankful that I had escaped with my life that I was ashamed to complain at the loss of an arm even though it was my right one. After all, we did not feel very poverty-stricken when we sat around the fire winter evenings, knowing that we had each other though everything else was denied us.

Sitting thus one evening, going back over old times, I suddenly thought of that strange note. I hadn't thought of it before since I had enlisted.

"My dear, said I, "what has become of that note that we found on the bird? Have you got it yet?"

"Yes indeed," replied my wife with a smile, as she rose and opened a drawer in the book-case. There it was, a little yellow with age. I ventured to suggest that the person who wrote it was probably dead long ago. But she, shutting the drawer, said, with another smile, that she hoped not, and gave as a reason for her hope that the fact that I was not dead yet notwithstanding the dangers I had been through, and there was less cause why this writer should be. She was a little older and her romantic feelings had sobered down a little, but this one thing she couldn't quite give up. She was sure the lovers, as she called them, would be found sometime.

It might have been a week after this, that as I was busy at work in my shop I heard a confused noise outside, and shortly after three or four men came in, bearing a man who to all appearance was dead. I did not stop to ask questions, but had them lay him on my bed as quick as possible. My army experience came into service here, for the man had received a frightful gash on the forehead. After we had sent for a doctor and done all we could for him, we learned from those who had brought him in, that while he was riding furiously along the street, the girths of the saddle had broken, and he had been thrown against a stone. As my shop was the nearest place they had brought him in there.

"Did any of them know who he was?"

"No. He was a perfect stranger." And seeing that they could do no more, they left him with me.

I watched the man that night with the doctor. He had received a terrible shock, and no one but a man of the strongest constitution could have lived through it. As it was, his life hung on a thread for three or four days, and it was two weeks before he was entirely conscious.

The night he had been brought in, I felt justified in searching his clothes that I might find out who he was and send word to his friends if he had any; and I had found a few small letters tied up with a faded ribbon, all directed to Robert Conway. I felt a little delicate about opening and reading the letters and showed them to my wife.

"It's the same name that note is written to!" she cried.

"But that don't prove that this is the person," said I. "There are more Roberts than one in the world, you know."

"I don't think it would be wrong to open one of the letters, do you?" she said, musingly.

"Why, no, I don't know as it would," I replied, feeling a little guilty, however, but thinking that my wife was a better judge of such matters than I, I gave her the letters, and she opened one. I watched her face while she read it, and when she had read it through to the end she started.

"It is! It is!" she exclaimed, excitedly.

"What is?"

"The name—Alice Evans."

I looked; sure enough it was the name, and hastening to the book-case I brought the note. The handwriting was identical. We found no address, however, and no clue to the man's home or relations. My wife was so aroused that she could hardly wait for the sick man's recovery; and I confess that I was struck by the coincidence, as it might be, of the names and the writing. But I advised her not to speak of the note to the young fellow until he was strong enough to bear the shock. For it was her belief that the lovers had quarrelled, and it was owing to the absence of this note that they were separated.

In three weeks he was able to sit up, and we gradually learned the little he had to tell. He was on his way to overtake a train on its way to California. I could not but admire him—a swarthy fellow, like a Southerner, with a strong supple body.

One day I had the door leading from the shop into our living room open, and was reading aloud to him as he sat or reclined on the bed. Suddenly I saw him start and change color violently. I stopped reading. He was looking intently into the shop, fixing his eyes on the carrier pigeon.

"Where did you get that?" he whispered, tremblingly.

As briefly as possibly I told him. His agitation increased.

"Was there anything on it?" he asked, with a painful effort.

Wondering if this was indeed the long-looked-for lover, I motioned to my wife, who went to the desk and brought the note to him. He read it, and sank back on his bed apparently overcome. My wife ran for water, and when he had recovered, with the most bitter denunciations of self, he freely told me his story.

I wish I could tell you as I heard it, but that is impossible. The substance of it was this:—

Mr. Evans was the name of the English gentleman who lived in the grove. After the death of his wife he had come to America with the hope of forgetting his great sorrow in a new and quiet country. Being a man of studious habits, he had devoted most of his time to his books. His daughter, Alice, was also very retiring, made few acquaintances, and seldom went anywhere. One of these rare times, when she had gone with her father to visit a distant relative down the river, she had met Robert Conway, the son of a rich planter. Robert had fallen in love with her almost at first sight. His love was returned, and the parents were happily agreed to their union, only stipulating that they should wait until Robert was of age. Among the pets brought over from England were a few carrier pigeons. With these the lovers amused themselves by sending messages to each other, and as there were no railroads, and the stage ran down the river but twice a week, they found these swifter and more agreeable messengers.

One day Robert had visited Alice, and the two had quarrelled. Both probably were to blame, although he reproached himself in the strongest terms for being the only one. However that may be, they parted angrily, Robert vowing that he would never speak to her again. Before he had been gone twenty-four hours Alice had probably written the note that had never reached him till now. Whether the bird was sick or injured we did not know, and have never been able to tell. As it was, Robert did not get the note. Alice, getting no answer, reproached herself for begging pardon of one so unworthy of her love; and the two lives, once so close, drifted farther and farther apart. When the war came, Robert enlisted on the side of the Rebellion, and fought through to the end. He described his life all those years as one whirlwind of passion. Then seeking new adventures and excitement to drown his thoughts, he had taken his place, as has been said, in a train starting for California, and he was riding through the town on his way to visit the old house once more, when he met with the accident that brought him providentially to our door.

There was quite a silence when he ended, which my wife broke by asking him where the Evans family was. He said they had gone back to England shortly after that fatal quarrel, leaving only the eccentric servant, whom he recognized as the one I had met. "And," he continued, "I am determined to find them. I shall never rest in peace until I have asked the forgiveness of the beautiful creature I have so deeply wronged."

There is no tonic like love. In a short time he was recovered and able to go; and although we were sorry to lose him we could not hold him back. He promised to write and tell us of his success, and with a hearty "God bless you," we parted.

It was three months before I received a letter with a foreign stamp. I hastened home and read it aloud to my wife. He had realized more than his fondest hopes had dared, and before we received the letter he said they would be married. Accompanying the letter was a note for five hundred dollars, which he said was to pay for the pigeon, if I would be so kind as to send it to him. You may be sure I was not tardy about it, but sent it, together with a case of my finest specimens, asking that they would remember, when they saw them, their two friends and well-wishers in America.—*Central Falls R. I. Visitor.*

"SWEET MICHIGAN."

Two little boys of the street picked up a bunch of Michigan roses, defaced, bruised, trodden on and soiled with dust stains. Some country girl had dropped them from her bosom, for they were from a distance, and not seen in any of the florists' shops.

To the children they were a miracle of brightness, a revelation of another world, and they stood together on the street as the crowd surged by, earnestly and intently examing the cluster of seven small pink roses and a bud.

A girl passing by and attracted by the eager and interested look on the children's faces, stopped to inquire what they were talking about.

"What is this? It is a bunch of Michigan roses," said the girl with a twinkle in her eyes, "and it grows tall, away up to the sky, and all the bush is like this cluster, pink, with yards and yards of flowers."

"Sweet Michigan?" said the boys in the same breath, as the girl went on her way; but from that day forth, as the quest of the Holy Grail possessed Sir Gallahad, so the search after Sweet Michigan possessed these orphan boys.

By great perseverance in sweeping street crossings, blacking boots, selling newspapers, and many other bleak little contrivances known only to the children of want and destitution, they got together money enough to buy themselves each a white straw sailor hat, with blue ribbon, and a little gilt picture of an anchor on one end of the streamer, and a small picture of a sailing ship on the front. They bought cheap shoes and linen clothes also, through anxious hoarding and saving of pennies all summer long.

They had picked up all the information they could about "Sweet Michigan," asking big newsboys in what direction that happy country lay. "Oh, out over the Erie."

"Delaware and Lackawanna is just as good," responded another.

"Central and Lake Shore is best of all," shouted a third.

The children could not learn much, but what the newsboys told them they remembered.

"Did you know," said one boot-black to another, "that Johnny and Sammy are goin' to emigrate?"

"No, where are they goin'?"

"Wall, they're going out West, where roses grow, or suthin of that sort."

"Their heads are kinder cracked, I think it's likely. And 'taint no wonder as I knows on. Last winter was a hard one on bigger coves than they be."

"They was always clever creeturs, and as busy as the day was long."

"Yes, and the littlest newsboys on the street."

"They're a-going to start in the morning, we must see 'em off, Bill."

In the morning more than twenty newsboys, sweepers and boot-blacks went down to Erie to see the boys start on the journey.

"We must take up a collection for them. Pass around the hat, boys."

"No," answered Johnny and Sammy "we are going to Sweet Michigan, and sha'nt need any money. Keep it yourselves."

"If you get there before I do, remember me, I'm coming, too," sung out Josh Bates.

"We will."

The boys got aboard a Western train, their friends waved their hats and gave them a cheerful farewell, the train was off, and Johnny and Sammy had started on their new lives.

"Tickets, boys," said the conductor.

"Yes," responded the children, taking out a neatly folded brown paper from each vest pocket and handing to the agent. The packages contained exactly fifty cents a piece. They were the remnants of the earnings of Johnny and Sammy. There were four five-cent pieces, the rest was in pennies, two and three-cent pieces. The man looked down into those sunburned, happy faces. He read no story of misgiving there, but of confidence and hope that was pleasant to see.

"Where did you say you were going to?"

"Sweet Michigan," lisped the babies together.

"Is this all the money you have?"

"Yes sir."

"Put it back in your pockets. You are running away, aren't you?"

"Yes sir."

"I shall have to send you home."

"We're a-goin' home, sir."

"Where are your father and mother?"

"Both dead, sir."

Then the boys told the conductor the story of the rose, and their desire to go into the country of that sweet flower, of the summer's toil accomplished in this hope; of the hats, shoes, and linen clothes, and lastly, of the money saved so anxiously and carefully. "And you had better take it sir, for we shan't need it where we're a-goin'."

The loneliness, innocence and youth of the boys touched the heart of the agent.

"How do I know but God's a-calling them there!" he said to himself. "I am not a-goin' to do anything contrary to him, or go agin him in any way." So he took two tickets and wrote on them:—

"Erie—Pass these boys along the line to 'Sweet Michigan,' and order Lake Shore to do the same. SAM."

So the boys were passed over the route, and their story was borne along with them. Travellers gave them food from their baskets. At night a motherly old lady folded shawls to put under their heads, covered them up, and made them go to sleep in seats near her own. Sammy and Johnny really had a glimpse of paradise as they steamed along the Erie that day. An old farmer and his wife sat in the seat in front of the boys. There was a small book rack with one book it it between the two seats. The children all day had wanted to take it down and look at it, but they would not, for they were afraid their kind friend, the conductor, would not like to have them, and might think they were meddlesome. So along toward night, Johnny and Sammy touched the old farmer's coat sleeve.

"Wall, lads," said the farmer, kindly, "what do you want!"

"Will you please tell us what that is?"

"Why, good Lord, boys, that's a Bible, didn't you know what it was?"

"No, sir."

"Can't you read?"

"No, sir."

"Now, Mariar, I call that a shame, after all the school tax that I pay, that them air two babies can't read. Shall I read something to you out of it?"

"Yes, sir, if you please."

The old man took out his spectacles, wiped them on his red silk handkerchief took the Bible from the rack, and read on the outside:—

"The American Bible Society presents this copy of the Holy Scriptures to the Erie Railroad Company."

"Mighty polite, I call that, Mariar. Who can say after this that corporations don't have any souls?"

Then he opened, and read the first verse on which his eye rested:—

"Inasmuch as ye have done it to one of the least of these ye have done it unto me."

And again he read:—

"When my father and mother forsake me then the Lord will take me up."

(Concluded on fourth page.)

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Subscription, $2.00 a year, payable in advance. Single copies, 5 cents.
Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.
The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1877.

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Terrible Disaster on Horn Pond.

A sad casualty occurred on Horn Pond Tuesday evening in which five persons lost their lives. About five o'clock two men, Thomas Kenney of Woburn and Dennis O'Leary, of Winchester, applied at Cormack's boat house for a boat. They were furnished with a good Whitehall boat, and nothing more was thought of it until about seven o'clock, when the boat was observed off the mouth of Town Cove, heavily loaded. It appears that after hiring the boat they took in O'Leary's wife and three children, Lawrence Rossiter, wife and three children, and Annie Curran, making twelve in all. Rossiter had been rowing, and Kenney, in attempting to change places with him, caught his feet in a thwart, fell on the gunwale of the boat, and as the boat tipped, the women rose up and the boat turned completely over, leaving twelve persons, none of whom could swim, struggling in water over twenty feet deep. There were but few persons on the Pond at the time, but Cormack, Fred A. Bryant and Daniel Barnum went at once to the rescue and succeeded in saving Lawrence Rossitur and two of his children, three O'Leary children and Annie Curran. O'Leary and his wife Mrs. Rossiter and a son aged six, and Thomas Kinney were drowned. There is no life-saving apparatus of any kind on Horn Pond, or conveniences for recovering bodies of persons drowned. Grapples were improvised, and several young men dove after them, but it was not until a late hour that the bodies were all secured. Medical Examiner Winsor was summoned from Winchester, and after viewing the bodies at Cormack's boat house, delivered them to their friends. Kinney is said to have been a man of bad habits, and abused his wife to that extent that she left him some time ago, and is now living at Lawrence.

Benevolence.—We have received from Mr. T. H. Hill, President of the St. Charles Benevolent Society, an account for their charities for the six months ending July 1, 1877:—

Families assisted	51
Aggregate number of persons	156
Receipts	$323 48
Expenses	307 16
Balance on hand	16 32
Dry Goods	30 91
Groceries	132 32
Clothing	36 23
Boots and Shoes	29 05
Wood and Coal	29 25
Sundries	14.00
Sisters of Charity Board of Sick persons and orphans	35 40
	$307 16

The Rifle.—There was a large attendance at Walnut Hill Range on the Fourth. It was the first in a series of shoots from which the winners will be selected to contend for positions in the American team, and the shooting was very interesting. The distances were 800, 900 and 1000 yards, fifteen shots at each—possible 225. James Wemyss made a score of 205, and Mr. Shippard, of Lawrence, made 189. It is required to make the score of 180 over twice. The second competition, for Sharps' long range rifle, distance 200 yards, and the trial for the Ballard mid-range rifle, 800, 900 and 1000 yards, will occur on Thursday next.

How do you account for it?"—In looking over the docket at the police court, we find that the arrests for drunkenness during the month of June last year were only 5, and that in June, 1875 there were only five, while during the month of June just passed 25 arrests were made. This, in connection with the fact that the police are very lenient, and do not arrest a man except as a last resort, would seem to indicate that drunkenness is on the increase, and how do you account for it?

Serenade.—Last Friday evening the services of the National Band, were secured for a serenade to Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Bryant, at their boarding place on Pleasant Street, by some of the employees of Bryant & King. The Band was subsequently entertained at the Central House.

Died.—In Pittsfield, N. H., on the 17th of June, Mr. Greenleaf Osgood died of consumption, in his seventieth year. Mr. Osgood will be remembered by our citizens as father of the late L. W. Osgood, Esq., and for some time a resident of Woburn.

Commenced.—The staging about the steeple of the First Congregational Church is going up, preparatory to a thorough overhauling of the steeple. The work is being done by Frank Kelley of Lynn.

Additions to the Churches.— Three were received into the First Congregational Church last Sunday, and three into the Baptist.

School Committee.—At the meeting of the School Committee the salaries of teachers were fixed. L. Thompson Jr. was chosen auditor in place of John Johnson resigned.

Dangerous Kindlings.—A servant girl in the employ of O. J. Hart, kindled a fire in the kitchen stove last Monday, by the aid of kerosene, and was badly burned.

☞ Remember that Smith is selling very choice Formosa and Japan Teas at 60 cents a pound. Former price 70 cents.

THE FOURTH IN WOBURN.

The glorious Fourth of July was not permitted to pass unobserved in Woburn. The boys began their parts early the previous evening, and throughout the night the sound of the "random gun" and the spiteful cracker was heard by those who would have been glad of a little rest. The noise was not so great, however, as last year, and there was little cause of complaint. The rising of the sun was announced by the church bells adding their clangor to the noise of exploding gunpowder, and for an hour they chimed in consonance with the sentiment of old John Adams, who would have bells, cannons and every noisy thing employed on the Fourth to celebrate the great event of that day. The first concerted observance of the day was the parade of the

ANTIQUES AND HORRIBLES.

The generalissimo of the Unique Forces which paraded this year issued the following series of elaborate orders for the information of all concerned:

Arouse ye patriots, blow your belles,
Our July four is close at hand,
'Tis more'n a century since Warren tell
While leading those brave little band.

Beat yer trumpet, horn and fife,
Blow in puffs of pathos sweet,
Blow for yer country and yer wife,
And don't forget for why we meet.

Headquarters Boss Marshall,
Antiques and Horribles,
Woburn, Mass., June 30th, 1877.

General Order, No. 1.

Owing to the great precision with which Robert B. Thomas has arranged his Al ma nax for 1877, July the four will be ushered in this year right on time, by firing of guns, chinese crackers, jumping crackers, tompeters, &c. And at 5 A. B. (afore breakfast), there will be a parade of the Horrible Horribles. These critters (what there are of them this year) will fly from their roosts at 4.30, and light on Main street near the Tavern, where they can circumperambulate, and as soon as they can get kicked into a crooked line by the Boss Marshall, they will "get up and dust."

The infantry will report to Herr Von Shumann, commanding 1st Div., and immediately after the parade, will report to their mothers.

All mounted men will report to Tommy Sudds, who will assume command of 2d Division.

The Third Division will compose all go-carts pushed by crow-fodder quadrupeds, and no annimil will be accepted unless they have four legs and wear hair; all persons going thusly will report to Goittleib Schweigart.

General Order, No. 2.

Herr Von Shuman is hereby assigned to take command of the First Division. Tommy Sudds will assume command of Second Division, and Gottleib Schweigart will have command of the Third Division and will see that that part of General Order, No. 1, applying to Infantry and quadrupeds is carried out.

General Order, No. 3.

The Boss Marshall and his staff will rest on Main Street, at the Hash Factory, right resting on Central House bar.

Company A, will hustle together on Everett Street, right resting on Main.

Co. B will form on Union street, right resting on nitro-glycerine shop.

Company C, will gallop in on Broad Street, right resting on Old Elm.

Company D, will roll into Salem Street, right resting on Main. When "the clock in the steple strikes 5," the Catawaulin Band will belch forth, "*Says the Ragman to the Bagman,*" 42 verses. At which time the Poor House collection will put their heads hard a starboard, and double quick down Main Street to where Main and Green streets ebb and flow, when they will set sail for Mt. Pleasant street. After loafing around there for awhile they will sneak down Fowle street, and be flagged across the R. R. by Mr. Tim Andrews. After which they will try and climb Mt. Academy, and tumble down the other side to Pleasant street, and from there to Nichols' corner where they will scull around the lamp post, and go back again (sometimes called countermarching), where they will halt, and the band will pluck the "Last Rose of Summer" in the (Don) key of 40 flats, in the most sole-harrowing strains. They will then wander through Franklin and Johnson streets till the lamp post near Kilby St., is sighted, when they will crawl up around that and meander down Main street to Union, up Union to where that and Railroad street interfere, they will then waddle down Railroad to Main, and scamper around the common, at which time the judges will shin up the Band stand, and as soon as the Boss Marshall and understrappers have floundered the company around that structure, and the Adjutant has congratulated the troops, the judges will elucidate as to who was the Boss Horrible. The music will be furnished by the famous Catawaulin band, 1777 pieces, from Paris (Maine), and led by the renowned Johaan Straws, and will strain themselves to render sounds of most infernal harmony.

General Order, No. 4.

Inhabitants are requested to decorate their buildings and furnish spoon vituals, especially the kind in tumblers.

Five minute men will occupy the various license saloons on the rout.

People are requested to maintain perfect disorder and confusion during the day. Loafers are requested to locate themselves on the fence around the common where they will not be disturbed.

The Selected Men will investigate the license law, report what they have seen and tasted, and afterward view the procession from Rag Rock.

The man that struck Billy Patterson will be engaged as Special Perlice, and will decorate the faces of law-abiding citizens with black and ballon spots.

Immediately after the procession, a tub race will come off on the Reservoir, on Horn Pond mountain, between the Women's Rights women, who know how to "paddle your own canoe."

The society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, will be drawn up in line under the band stand, supported by the Rag Rock Brigade to kill all the horses after the parade. Jackasses will please get out of the range and save their votes for the next term.

By command of
Higginbotton Susenberger,
Chief Marshall.

A. Windjammer, *Adjutant.*

The Commander was well mounted and was armed with a dagger, which he occasionally sheathed in a scabbard not quite ten feet long, and he took frequent observations through a pair of field glasses that suggested Scotch ale; he wore a mask, and a wig with a rising tendency. His staff was nearly as unique as himself and included an "Offishul Sawbones," a chaplain with "Sarms and Hims," an adjutant with a sword which might have been the mate of the commander's scabbard, a bugler dressed as Napoleon I, and several mounted orderlies. The footmen were arranged in pairs. A man with a bird's head and a female companion; Yankee Doodle and a colored woman dressed in newspapers and entitled Woburn Journal; two men; an old man and woman in cambric with large bustle and train; a colored couple; a colored man with a tin whistle; a couple of travellers; an Indian and a woman of '76; a mounted Indian; a mounted Greek; a man in a buggy with Continental costume; a burlesque ice cream wagon; old buggy with two occupants; a man on a white horse; Death on a pale horse; an old cart representing Tweed on his way to Ludlow Street Jail; and a caravan with a gallows supporting an effigy, the Devil making out papers at a desk, the whole driven by an old woman, and covered with inscriptions too personal for publication. The procession formed about five o'clock, and marched through Main, Green, Mt. Pleasant, Fowle, Warren and Pleasant Streets, to Nichols's Corner; countermarched and passed through Pleasant, Winn, Franklin, Johnson, Main to Kilby Street; countermarched and passed through Main, Union and Railroad streets to the Common, where prizes of $5 and $2 were awarded. The judges were Henry H. Leathe, Mark Allen, William M. Miller. Mr. Allen for the committee said that the prizes were to have been awarded for the first and second best hits, but as there was only one hit, and that was too personal for them to recognize, it had been decided to bestow the prizes for the best impersonations, and the judges had decided that the commander, Mr. H. E. Strout, was the best, and entitled to $5, and the Greek, Mr. Jas. Seward, the second best, and entitled to $2. The parade was then dismissed. There were fewer engaged in the parade than last year, and there was not so much of interest, but it afforded pleasure to a great many, and so may be called a success. The next in order on the programme was a

CAVALCADE.

At 8 A. M., a Cavalcade was formed at the Common, and paraded through Main Street to Central Square, countermarched and passed through Clinton, New Boston, Main, Johnson, Franklin, Winn and Pleasant Streets to Nichols's Corner; countermarched and passed through Pleasant, Warren, Fowle, Mt. Pleasant, Green, Main, Railroad, Union and Main to the Common. Major Ambrose Bancroft was in command, with Capt. J. P. Crane, Col. Cyrus Tay, N. J. Simonds and J. B. Doyle on his staff. The National Band in the barge Commonwealth, preceded the horsemen. The battalion was necessarily small, but made a good appearance, and was well received along the route.

THE REGATTA.

At half past ten there were acquatic sports on Horn Pond in accordance with the following programme:—

1. Race between single and double shells. Two miles. First prize, $8; second prize, $4.
2. Race for working boats. Two miles. First prize, $8; second prize, $4.
3. Race for working boats 12 by 4 beam and under. Two miles. First prize, $8; second prize, $4.
4. Tub race. First prize, $3; second prize, $1.

There was a long delay in arranging the preliminaries, a matter that hardly seems necessary, but which past experience in Horn Pond regattas leads us always to look for. The judges were Charles H. Taylor, Horace E. Brown, Marcellus Littlefield and E. O. Soles, who were stationed in the Town Cove, and Clarence M. Crowell, Robert Smith and Nathan W. Eaton on the stake boat near the ice houses at the lower end of the Pond. There were originally seven entries for the first race, but accidents to their boats caused the withdrawal of two, and finally but three came to the line for the start. These were the "Zephyr" shell, by E. Payson Holway, the "Barnacle," shell, by A. W. Cormack, and the "Hibernia," manned by J. C. Mehan, Frank Mehan, John Thornton, Edward Cullen. Holway pulled about half way down the course and withdrew. Cormack, who has recently established himself on the Pond, with a stock of boats for letting, and is an experienced oarsman, started off in fine shape and led the Mehans a good part of the course, but it soon became evident that he had determined not to exert himself enough to interfere with his day's business, and he came back leisurely. The Mehans went over the course, and came in the winners in 8.42¾. They did not row as well as last year, when their time was 8.10. But there was nothing to stimulate them to great exertions, Many of the spectators would like to see Mr. Cormack pull over the course when he felt like making time.

In the second race G. H. Bowers and J. W. Bedell with a coxswain entered an unnamed boat, and were given an allowance of a hundred yards the start. Thomas Hardy and William Stafford with coxswain entered the "Dreadnaught." W. E. Cummings and T. W. Nichols with coxswain entered the "Coming." The "Coming" led down the course, but was passed before reaching the stake boat by the "Dreadnaught." The latter came in first in 8.17, followed by the "Coming" in 9.32, which was 2.54 better than last year's time. The "Dreadnaught's" time last year was 8.20.

In the third race there were three entries:—Frank Hunt and William P. Lewis; W. E. Cummings and G. H. Bowers; J. C. and Frank Mehan with coxswain. Hunt and Lewis started as if they meant to win, and succeeded in their purpose, followed by the Mehans and later by Cummings. This was for short boats, and the time was comparatively slow.

For the tub race there were three entries:—Charles A. Wood, Patrick Mehan and Frank Hunt. The distance was about a hundred yards and return. The tubs were started from the Point, giving all the spectators a good view. Wood took the lead, went straight to the stake, turned it neatly, and landed his tub in 1.55. Mehan and Hunt followed, and all made the trip without accident. The following is a summary of the races:—

SINGLE AND DOUBLE SHELLS.

Hibernia, first prize, $8.	time, 8.42¾
Barnacle, second prize, $4.	time not taken.
Zephyr,	withdrawn.

WORKING BOATS.

Dreadnaught, first prize $8.	time, 8.17
Coming, second prize $4.	time, 9.32
Bowers,	distanced.

TWELVE-FOOT BOATS.

Hunt & Lewis, first prize $8.	time, 14.17
Mehan Brothers, 2d prize $4.	time, 14.49
Cummings & Bowers,	time, 15.50

TUB RACE.

C. A. Wood,	first prize, $3
P. Mehan,	second prize, $1
F. Hunt,	

During the races the Band gave some excellent music from the Point. The numerous boats on the Pond were all out, and all full, some of them too full for safety, but the water was still, which was in their favor. One young man added to the amusement by swimming about the Cove, and frequently passing entirely under the judge's boat. The regatta passed off without accident or unpleasant occurrence of any kind.

In the afternoon the people assembled in the field between Broad and Salem Streets to witness the field sports. The ring was pitched in the hollow in the rear of Trowan's shop, and the surrounding hills afforded excellent opportunities for observing the sport. These sports were under the management of the following

Committee.—Albert A. Ferrin, H. E. Strout, H. J. Allen, H. H. Leathe, E. D. Layton, A. S. Leslie, George E. Waters, Frank B. French.

The first on the programme was the Potato Race, the prizes were $1 for first, and 50 cents for second. A. L. Perham, Joseph Hawkes, Thomas Begley, Charles Miles, W. S. Fetridge, D. McMahon entered, and the first two took the money.

There were seven doughnuts suspended from the rope, and Daniel Hurley, Patsey Finnerty, W. S. Fetridge, J. C. Wardwell, C. Miles, P. McKenna and G. Miles, stood up to see who should first get a doughnut off the string and swallow it. The prizes were $1 and 50 cents, and the first two secured them.

There were eight three-legged entries:—McMahon and Hawkes, Finnerty and W. McCarty, G. Miles and Fetridge, S. Callahan and C. Miles, C. W. Kelley and Henry Bryant, W. Shinquin and J. Robeti, W. E. Stowers and John Daley, Perham and Begley. The prizes were $1.50 and $1.00, the first two taking them.

There were six wheelbarrows, worked by Thomas Begley, J. C. Wardwell, J. Hawkes, C. Miles, W. S. Fetridge and A. L. Perham. The prizes were $1 and 50 cents, Begley took the first and Wardwell the second. A claim was made that Wardwell was not perfectly blinded, but the judges decided that he was entitled to second money.

Samuel Curry, W. E. Stowers and G. F. Staggles, spent some half hour in futile efforts to climb the greasy pole, and finally the judges decided that as they had contributed to the sport about equally, they would give each a gratuity of fifty cents.

The back to back race was next, with Perham and Begley, Finnerty and McCarty, McMahon and Hawkes, Callahan and G. Miles, T. Stewart and Stowers, Shinquin and D. Goodwin, J. C. Knight and W. Kenney, Bryant and Roberti. The first two took the $1.50 and $1, which were offered as prizes.

This closed the sports, and the crowd retired well pleased with the diversion. Before the greased pole was taken down, however, John Scanlon successfully climbed to the top. He has been a sailor, and thought it no great task. Perhaps he would have found it different, had he tried it in the presence of the crowd.

THE CONCERT.

The National Band gave the following programme on the Common in the evening.

1. March, "The Minute Man." — *E. N. Catlin.*
2. Eleventh Andante and Waltz. — *E. Strauss.*
3. Quickstep, "500,000 Teufel." — *J. Michaels.*
4. "Recollections of the Opera." — *E. Beyer.*
5. Galop, "Journey for Luck." — *C. Faust.*
6. 17th of March Quickstep.
7. Twelfth Andante and Waltz. — *C. Bach.*
8. Quickstep, "Hercules," — *E. Brepsand.*
9. Galop, "Our Friends," — *E. N. Catlin.*

National Melodies.

We regret that the band could not secure the services of Mr. H. Allen, and accordingly the "Sparkling Rill Polka" which was No. 6 on the programme as first printed was omitted, and a quickstep substituted.

This closed the public demonstration, which was as good as it claimed to be, which is more than can be said of some more pretentious celebrations.

ACCIDENTS.

A young man named Simon Murray, of East Woburn, was holding a heavily-loaded gun with his left hand, and when it was discharged the barrel burst, tearing his hand seriously. The report was spread that his hand was blown off, but this proved not to be the case. The flesh was torn and several fingers badly mutilated. He was examined by Woburn surgeons, and sent to the Massachusetts Gen. Hospital for treatment.

A boy named Thomas Riley, living on Conn Street, lost the end of the forefinger of his left hand, by the accidental discharge of a pistol.

While assisting in finding the bodies of those drowned, Wednesday evening Mr. Henry Castenson received a slight wound in the knee with an ice hook.

A son of Barnabus Richardson had a finger badly injured by the discharge of a firearm on the 4th.

Last Years Expenses.—Owing to some slight inaccuracies in our statement last week of the finances of the Centennial Fourth of July Celebration, we reprint the treasurer's balance sheet.

To cash paid Committee on Antique and Character Procession, for the payment of prizes and expenses,	$23 00	
To Daniel Pratt, delivering oration,	20 00	
		$ 43 00
To Committee on Regatta for the payment of prizes		40 00
To Committee on Field Sports for the payment of prizes and expenses		23 25
To H. E. Strout's bill, gilt paper, &c.	$ 77	
To S. Horton's bill, card board and gilt paper,	1 25	
To A. E. Thompson's bill, dry goods &c.,	2 91	
To S. M. Atwood's bill, use of costumes,	4 50	
To J. B. Davis's bill, use of 2 teams	25 00	
		34 43
To J. L. Parker's bill, printing notices &c. in Woburn Journal,	$ 13 00	
To Mark Allen's bills, printing postal cards, lists of committees &c., and notices in Woburn Advertiser,	19 00	
		32 00
To C. H. Day's bill services as bugler	$ 3 00	
To Woburn Drum Corps, services rendered,	25 00	
To Irish Brass Band, services ½ day	100 00	
To North Woburn Cornet Band, services day and evening,	153 20	
		281 20
To A. S. & J. Brown & Co's bill for Fire Works		250 00
To H. J. Allen's bill for stationery	1 75	
To S. H. Cutter's bill, posting notices	1 00	
To J. H. Nason's bill cleaning church	2 00	
To A. E. Thompson's bill for Flags, &c., used in decorating head-quarters,	1 28	
To R. S. Spaulding's bill, moving settees from Baptist Church to headquarters and returning same,	2 75	
To cleaning settees,	75	
To Wm. B. Harris, for services collecting subscriptions,	10 00	
To G. F. Jones' bill, use of carriages	20 00	
		39 53
		$743 41
By Cash received of Woburn Five Cent Savings Bank, unexpended balance of 4th of July, 1875, celebration,	$ 10 25	
By interest	45	
		$ 10 70
By G. R. Gage, Treasurer unexpended balance of amount appropriated by Town of Woburn for celebrating 19th of April, 1875,		74 06
By M. Littlefield, proceeds from sale of badges		1 50
By Subscriptions as per subscription book, collected by J. I. Munroe,	$ 12 00	
By subscription as per subscription book, collected by E. W. Gray,	24 95	
By subscription as per subscription book, collected by W. B. Harris,	620 20	
		657 15
		$743 41

E. & O. E. E. W. GRAY, Treasurer.
Woburn, June 22d, 1877.

Woburn, June 22. 1877.
I hereby certify that I have examined the foregoing account of E. W. Gray, Treasurer of the Woburn Centennial Fourth of July Committee of 1876, and find the same properly vouched and correctly cast.
Attest, E. E. THOMPSON,
Auditor for Finance Committtee.

The receipts were made to balance the expenditures by assessing the committee to make up a deficit of $9.42.

The Great London Circus.—It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns, that the Great London Circus will be in town on the 17th. This is the same show that exhibited in Boston a few weeks ago, when the elephants were treated to a bath on the Common, to the delight of thousands. The following notice is copied from the Boston *Post*:

An entertainment of any kind which gives more than is promised is a rarity, but when that entertainment is a travelling circus, the novelty is especially surprising. The great London circus came to Boston with a reputation second to no other combination of the kind which has visited the city in many years, and the eight or ten thousand people who yesterday twice filled the mammoth canvas, near the Providence depot went there with the expectation of seeing a good show, but it is safe to say that not one of them was prepared for the general and marked excellence of every department. Perhaps the most novel thing presented was the business of the performing elephants. Five of these mammoths, of uniformly large size, display almost human intelligence in the ring, and the "living pyramid" they build themselves into is all the colored posters on the dead walls represent it to be. It seems odd, indeed, to see such huge beasts disporting themselves after the manner of professional gymnasts. The entire menagerie is good; in fact, many of the animals are exceptionally fine specimens. The number of rare species is not so great as in some collections, but there is not a mangy, half-starved creature in the lot; from the peccary to the man-eating lion all are sleek and well fed. The cage of Bengal tigers contains four as bloodthirsty-looking felines as ever coursed a jungle in India, yet, Prof. Still boldly placed himself in the den with them and put them through a variety of exercises very much as one would perform with dogs. The experiment was not entirely devoid of danger, though, for one treacherous fellow, while sneaking in the most distant corners, seemed ready for any mischief, and when the professor slipped out the door, after having fired a couple of revolver shots, this striped butcher made a spring for him which caused a thrill of apprehension to pass through the audience. Tue equestrian performances are exceedingly skilful, Mlle. Eliza Dockril and Mr. R. H. Dockrill displaying a surprising amount of nerve and strength in their several acts—all on bareback horses. The lady is one of the finest riders ever seen here, and her address in managing four horses at once, while standing as best she may on one or more of their irregularly bobbing backs when at full speed, wins loud applause. The riding of both is of that certain confident kind which puts the spectator at ease and gives a sense of satisfaction to every beholder. The management holds that their corps of tumblers and leapers is unequalled in the profession. In some respects this may be true. Certainly a more tremendous spring than O'Brien made when throwing a double somesault over the five elephants was never made in public here. It was like bounding over three freight cars and whirling like a cart wheel while doing it. Maxwell was almost as good and several of the lesser lights seemed to have the elacity of rubber about them. The clowns are three in number and they succeed in making a great deal of fun—particularly for the younger portions of the audience. A trio of Shetland ponies has lately been added to the menagerie department, and they are a great curiosity in their way. The youngest is but three days old, and it is just such a steed as either Gen. Mite or Miss Zarate would select. Visitors should not fail to see these mere dabs of horseflesh.

O. F.—The following officers were installed last Monday in the Crystal Fount Dodge of Odd Fellows:—

N. G.—W. S. Barnes,
V. G.—G. M. Buchanan,
R. S. N. G.—P. E. Bancroft,
L. S. N. G.—C. E. Chase,
R. S. V. G.—E. D. Layton,
L. S. V. G.—Samuel Skelton,
W.—L. Burnham,
C.—B. Fletcher,
R. S.—O. M. Wade,
T.—O. M. Brooks,
R. S. S.—Geo. N. Gwynn,
L. S. S.—W. F. Estabrook,
O. G.—L. J. Lyman,
I. G.—I. A. Howe.

Police Court.—John Scanlon, assault and battery on his wife, fined one cent and costs. Edward McElhany, drunk, 2d offence, sentenced to House of Correction for 30 days. Thomas Roche, drunk, 2d offence, sentenced to House of Correction for 2 months. Michael Maguire, assault, $5 and costs. The following were fined $3 and costs for being drunk: Charles Doherty, Patrick O'Brien, Patrick Horner, Patrick Donahue, Lawrence Bohan, Joseph Gilbert, Thomas Murphy, Andrew McHugh, James Kelley, Hugh Rooney, John Tierney, Mi-McNulty.

Superior Court.—The Superior Criminal Court for Middlesex County came in at East Cambridge on Monday. Hon. Joseph G. Pollard, of Woburn, was chosen foreman of the second jury. Daniel McDermott, of Woburn, for breaking and entering the shop of J. H. Connolly, in the night time, got one year in the House of Correction. Daniel Haley, of Stoneham, breaking and entering railroad depot with intent to steal, and who was arrested by Woburn officers, got nine months in the House of Correction.

Smashup. — Some young fellows from Winchester, in a carryall, Thursday afternoon succeeded in colliding with an express wagon near Ellis's Store. The carryall was tipped over and the springs and axle broke. The horse cleared himself and ran up street with the wheels, but was soon stopped. One of the men was slightly cut.

Selectmen.— Special meeting Monday. License granted to London Circus. R. F. McKee, B. Richardson, W. B. Harris, A. F. Morrill, J. R. Hamilton and Thomas Ryan were appointed special police for the 4th.

On Thursday no business but the approval of bills was transacted.

Trees.—We understand that Mr. E. J. Mann, ex-Chief Police, is canvassing the town for fruit and ornamental trees, and as he represents one of the most reliable firms in the country, parties contemplating setting out trees will do well to patronize him.

Presentation.—Thomas C. Boyce, the driver of the hose carriage of L. W. Perham Hose Co. No. 1, was presented on Tuesday evening with a handsome meerschaum pipe by the members of the above organization.

St. Charles Picnic.—The annual picnic of the St. Charles Total Abstinence Society was held on the Fourth in Hiawatha Grove. There was a large attendance and a good time.

Base Ball.—Last Saturday the Gen. Worths of Stoneham played a match game with the Shamrocks of Woburn, on the grounds at East Woburn. Game was called at 3.30 o'clock, with Charles Churchill as umpire. The game was disastrous to the Shamrocks, as was expected, the Worths being a much stronger nine. Bad muffs by Mooney during the game enabled the visitors to make several runs. The playing of the Worths was excellent. The following is the score:—

Shamrock.	O.	R.	Gen. Worth.	O.	R.
W. Noyes, c.	4	1	McKenna, l.f.	3	2
W. Mooney, p.	6	0	Corcoran, 1b.	2	3
J. O'Donnell, 1b.	3	1	Murphy, c.	6	0
G. H. Manning, c.f.	2	1	McCall, p.	3	1
T. Kenney, 2b.	2	1	Baker, 3b.	3	2
D. McMahan, r.f.	3	1	Latham, s.s.	4	2
M. Mooney, 3b.	2	2	Measures, r.f.	1	3
J. O'Brien, ss.	3	1	Tay, 2b.	2	2
F. Hayes, l.f.	2	0	Wilkins, c.f.	3	1
	27	8		27	16

Stoneham Schools.—All the teachers of the public schools of Stoneham are re-elected. The Principal of the High School (J. W. MacDonald) has an increase of $200 from his salary of last year. A class of 13 girls graduated from the High School Friday evening. The three boys who were suspended on Monday are without diplomas. Diplomas were awarded to pupils completing the course of study in the Grammar School for the first time. The committee for re-modeling the north house are busy in their repairs, and $4000 appropriated for this purpose will, it is hoped, be sufficient for all needed improvements. The furnishing of coal for school use has been given to Pollard & Co. Schools open Aug. 27.

Notice.—Geo. W. Pollock is offering Ice Chests very cheap. Also lounges and some nice second hand furniture. Repairing done at low prices, and in the best manner. Carpets put down and curtains put up. All sorts of bedding material on hand and furnished to order. 226 Main Street.

Liquor Nuisances.—James Rogers, John Carroll and Martin Shields were arraigned in the Superior Court for keeping liquor nuisances. Rogers plead guilty, and was fined $50 and costs, amounting to $79.46. The others plead not guilty, and they will be tried in their turn.

Fire.—There was a slight fire at the Foundry on Monday, which was put out without a general alarm.

North Woburn.

Installation.—The following officers of Rumford Division S. of T. were installed on Thursday evening by G. W. A. Nickerson, of the Grand Division of Mass., assisted by Bro. B. F. Kimball of Rumford Division:—W. P., A. D. Carter; W., A. Hattie Cummings; A. R. S., Lulu Warren; F. S., Arthur Moreland; Tr., Lizzie Cummings; Chap., Lilian Moore; Con., Harry Perry; A. C., Ina Carter; I. S., J. A. Thompson; O. S., S. A. Thompson.

Presentations.—The workmen in Bond Brothers shop presented Mr. & Mrs. D. W. Bond with a Websters Dictionary and a set of Shakespeare's works, on their return from their bridal tour.

Foreman Warland of Hose 2, was presented on Monday evening last, with an elegant silver badge by the members of that company.

☞ The Fourth of July passed off very quietly here, no one hurt, no one intoxicated, and not half the noise there should have been. In the evening, Mr. Sylvester Call sent up some very fine fireworks, which were highly appreciated by a large crowd of lookers on.

☞ Mr. Noah Edgecomb is new shingling the Rumford house, and making such other repairs as he finds necessary.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Mrs. Van Cott's Praise Book. For praise meetings, temperance meetings, revival meetings, Sabbath schools, Camp Meetings, &c., &c.' Published by Oliver Ditson & Co. Mrs. Van Cott is widely known in her own denomination, but may be introduced to others as a most successful revival preacher, whose ministrations have been blessed to the adding of many thousands to the Church. Wishing to bring in the aid of sacred song, she has prepared this book, in the compilation of which she has been aided by skilled talent; and it is really a most acceptable collection of music for meetings above indicated. There are 112 pages, and about as many hymns and tunes, generally of the "Moody & Sankey" order, rather than of the old "Camp Meeting" style. Some of the new titles are:—"Cast your Nets on the other side," "I am waiting for the dawning;" "Storm the Fort," "Hope for the Fallen," (Temperance). "I am so happy," "He will in no wise." "Kneeling at the Threshold," "Yes, for me he standeth," "With Banner and with Badge," and there are a hundred others, perhaps equally good. A specimen copy costs 35 cts., and is mailed post-free.

The Isles of the By and By.—The publishers of the song and chorus, with the above title can safely assert that they have made an immense hit, in issuing a truly beautiful melody, which is selling by the hundreds and destined to go by the thousands, while the demand has only just begun. Words and Music by James G. Clark, the poet, composer and vocalist. Superbly illustrated with a fine lithographic cut of "The Isles of the By and By." Price 40 cents. Address all mail orders direct to John F. Perry & Co., Music Publishing House, Boston, Mass.

Temperance Camp Meeting. — A National Christian Temperance Camp Meeting is to be held at Lakeview Camp Ground, South Framingham, Mass, July 12-18, 1877. It will be under the auspices of the National Temperance Society and Publication House. Rev. D. C. Babcock, District Secretary at Philadelphia, has been engaged to conduct it. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of Massachusetts, have accepted an invitation to conduct the daily prayer and conference meetings, and they extend an earnest invitation to their sisters everywhere, and especially to those in New England, to unite with them in this special effort for the advancement of "Gospel Temperance." They expect to have a large tent for their prayer-meetings, and also as a home for those who desire to remain on the ground through the meeting.

W. F. D.—Chief Engineer Ferrin has issued the following order:—

The Fire Department will strictly comply with the following Rules until otherwise ordered, and will respond to alarms of fires as follows:—

Steamer, Hose 1, *and Hook and Ladder* 1, will respond to all alarms in town unless otherwise ordered by an Engineer.

Hose 2 will respond to alarms in Districts 1, 2 and 3, unless otherwise ordered by an Engineer.

Hose 3 will respond to alarms in Districts 1, 2 and 3, unless otherwise ordered by an Engineer.

Hose 4 will respond to alarms in Districts 1, 4 and 5, unless otherwise ordered by an Engineer.

Hose 5 will respond to alarms in Districts 1, 4 and 5, and to the center on alarms in Districts 2 and 3, unless otherwise ordered by an Engineer.

The whole Department will respond to a second alarm.

STEAM GONG.

One long blast for Centre.
One long and two short blasts for North of Bedford street.
One long and three short blasts for west of Canal street.
One long and four short blasts for east of junction of Railroad and Union streets.
One long and five short blasts for south of Green street.

Winchester.

The Fourth.—The Fourth was a quiet day in Winchester. The bells were rung at morning, noon and night, and the boys did what they could with fire crackers and tin horns. The use of powder is always attended with danger, and on Tuesday two boys were badly hurt by it. Jesse Gibbs had some rather slow burning powder and he poured some kerosene oil over it to quicken it up. It was burned so quick after that, that Jesse could not get out of the way, and his face was badly burned. Horace Bailey, while loading a small cannon, received the charge in his face, injuring his eye, it is feared seriously. The Reform Club gave a breakfast in the morning and a supper in the evening, both of which were well attended. They also furnished lemonade throughout the day. In the evening there was a spelling match in which Arthur Fletcher bore off the honors. N. F. Marble and B. S. Briggs each picked out eight associates and played base ball, in which the Briggs's batted the Marbles to the tune of 20 to 19, which was considered a pretty even thing. In the evening, Messrs. Dr. Brown, Skillings and I. S. Palmer made a display of fireworks.

Burlington.

Poisoned.—A cow belonging to Deacon J. K. Woodman recently broke into his field and ate a few potato tops which had been sprinkled with Paris green, for the benefit of the bugs. She became sick in about twelve hours, and there being no hope of her recovery, she was killed by her owner. Instances like this should be a warning to all who use, or intend using this poison.

Schools.—The schools closed Friday for the long vacation.

S. S. Concert.—There will be a Sunday School Concert at the church, next Sunday evening at half past seven o'clock. A collection will be taken for the purchase of new library books, which are much needed by the school.

Wilmington

Town Meeting.—At the Town Meeting on Tuesday last, it was voted to discontinue the suit against Mrs. L. J. Blaisdell for injuries to the Town's property, and to notify her to restore the fence heretofore removed by her within one month. If the fence is not so replaced, a civil suit is to be brought against her for trespass, and a criminal prosecution instituted for interfering with the old burying-ground. It was also voted to build the county road laid out by the Commissioners to Woburn. The Selectmen are instructed to advertise for sealed proposals for the contract, reserving the privilege of rejecting any or all of them. When the work is completed it must be done to the acceptance of the Selectmen of the Town and the County Commissioners.

☞ We mentioned in the *Journal* a short time since, a case which came before the District Court, in which one Taylor, of Reading, and Dearborn, of Tewksbury, were held for appearance before the Grand Jury, on the 28th of June last. The charge was for obtaining certain property of Mrs. F. B. Hiller on false pretences. Through misrepresentations Mrs. Hiller was induced to deliver the property in payment of her notes to them. In truth the notes were not held by either of the parties at that time. When they matured, Mrs. H. thought she ought not to pay her notes the second time, and the above complaint was entered. The guilty parties subsequently paid the notes and cost, Mrs. Hiller acknowledging herself satisfied, the District Attorney said the Government was also satisfied, and did not care to prosecute the prisoners any further.

In Memoriam.—Many are the persons here and elsewhere, that will feel a tender sympathy for their friend Mr. J. B. Maynard, who has been called to bid a final adieu to this his second wife. Mrs. Maynard, after a brief but severe illness, fell into that sleep which knows no waking in this world, on Friday last. She had greatly endeared herself to the circle of friends in which she moved, by her kind and gentle ways, by her true benevolence of heart which received, happily, a practical illustration in her every day life. Those who were favored with the most intimate acquaintance with this most excellent woman, saw most to admire in her character. It is a great sorrow which has so suddenly fallen upon our friend, and one which we trust he will find grace from on high to bear. The funeral was attended Monday afternoon from the house of Mr. Maynard on Union street, Rev. Mr. Hyde conducted the services, assisted by Rev. Mr. Hawley. Mrs. Maynard was 44 years old. The interment was at Talcotville.—*Rockville (Conn.) Journal.*

☞ We don't believe one-half the guests at the banquet given by Gov. Rice to the President, in Boston, the other day, knew what they had for dinner. The "*menu,*" the now fashionable French word for "bill of fare," was entirely in the most elaborate French, excepting one or two words which perhaps could not be translated into that vernacular. Even the good English word "coffee" had to be spelled "cafe." The only dish that appeared in bold, Anglo-Saxon characters was "boiled squabs," and that's the particular dish the writer would have "gone for" if he had been there, because he would have known what he was eating. Unfortunately the Governor forgot to invite us. It seems to us ruralists a little ridiculous, this inviting our good republican-democratic President to a *French* banquet in the puritan city of Boston, justly celebrated for its pork and beans the world over.—*Wakefield Citizen.*

CURE FOR WEARINESS.—The world is full of tired people; merchants tired of business; farmers tired of raising crops; mechanics tired of building houses; housekeepers tired of preparing food; operatives tired of rushing wheels. Pass along the road or street and see how very tired three-fourths of the people look. How shall they get rested? Some say, "By fewer hours of work." But some of them have no work at all. Others might prescribe easy sofas, and more arm-chairs and soft beds. But some of the people who have the weariest look have plenty of good furniture and luxurious upholstery. Now we offer a pillow not curtained with gobelin tapestry nor stuffed with the down of angels' wings. But a man who puts his head on it gets rid of his cares and anxieties. It is a pillow stuffed with promises. "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "Cast thy burden on the Lord, and He will sustain thee." We have friends who, because they cannot sleep well, put under their heads at night a pillow of hops; but they have never tried the better pillow filled with myrrh and frankincense from the Lord's garden. Men and women, tired out with the world, try it.—*Christian at Work.*

☞ The mule can be considered in a good many ways, though the worst place from which to consider him is directly from behind, anywhere within a radius of ten feet. I never consider a mule from that point, unless I am looking out through the flue of a boiler.—*Boston Weekly Globe Humorist.*

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for your Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as sour stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, swimming of the head, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist W. W. Hill, and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Married.

In Woburn, July 3, by Rev. E. Mills, Mr. William S. Weston, Jr., and Mrs. Ella M. Knowlton, both of Nashua, N. H.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, July 4, Thomas Kenney, aged 38 years.
In Woburn, June 24, Julia M. Fowle, aged 43 years, 6 months, 23 days.
In North Reading, June 29, Polly Parker (late of Wilmington), aged 94 years, 2 months.
In Woburn, July 2, Hamlet R. R., son of Hans P. and Matilda E. Larsen, aged 2 years, 9 months, 9 days.
In Woburn, July 3, Sarah Keating, aged 49 years, 7 months.
In Woburn, July 4, Ann McGourty, aged 26 years.
In Woburn, July 4, Dennis O'Leary, aged 35 years.
In Woburn, July 4, Bridget Rossiter, aged 19 years.
In Woburn, July 4, Ann O'Leary, aged 27 years.
In Woburn, July 4, Robert Rossiter, 6 years, 6 months.
In Woburn, July 5, Mary, daughter of John and Henrietta Ryan, aged 1 year, 22 days.
In Rockville, June 22, Mrs. Samantha A. Sabin, wife of J. B. Maynard, aged 44 years.

Religious Notice.

☞ The ordidance of baptism will be administered in connection with morning service next Sabbath, July 8th. Afternoon service at 3 o'clock.

Special Notices.

WOBURN PUBLIC LIBRARY.

No books will be delivered from the library after Saturday, the 7th of July, and all books must be returned on or before Saturday the 21st. The Library will then be closed one week for examination.

Per order of LIBRARY COMMITTEE.

July 3, 1877. 4

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the members of the Five Cents Savings Bank, will be held at their banking rooms No. 1 Wade Block, on Friday, July 6th, 1877, at 7½ o'clock, P. M., for the choice of officers for the ensuing year, or any other business that may properly come before them.

JAMES N. DOW, Treasurer.

Woburn, June 20th, 1877. 266

For Sale and To Let.

HOUSE TO LET.—5 rooms, on Main Street Horn Pond water. Also the Carroll House opposite Kilby street, containing 9 rooms. Also three rooms in Kelley's Block. Inquire of JOSEPH KELLEY. 157

FOUND, July 3d, a large black Newfoundland dog, with leather collar and name on the collar. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges by applying to O. J. HART, Fairmount St.

NOTICE.

Parties who want stone for building purposes, or gravel, are requested to come and take all they want from the ledge now opening on Main St., where the Temperance Hall is going to be erected. 2

WANTED.

EXPERIENCED KNITTERS in Woburn and vicinity. Apply to Mrs. C. A. PIERCE, Hovey street, Woburn. 8

$777 can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. 3

Boston and Hingham Steamboat Co.

1877. DAILY EXCURSIONS 1877. to Nantasket Beach, Hingham, Hull and Melville Garden, Downer Landing.

Steamers GOV. ANDREW, Capt. Geo. F. Brown; JOHN ROMER, Capt. W. H. Sampson, and ROSE STANDISH, Capt. Chas. E. Good. One of the above favorite boats, will leave Rowe's wharf, Boston, for Hull, at 5.45, 9.15 A. M., 12.15, 2.30, 3.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Downer Landing, at †5.45, 9.15, 10.30 A. M., 12.15, 2.30, 3.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Hingham, at 9.15, A. M., 12.15, 2.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Nantasket Beach, at *5.45, 9.30 and *10.30 A. M., 2.20, *3.30, 5 and (Saturdays excepted) †6.30 P. M. Boats for Boston leave Hingham, at 7.30, 10.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.45 and †6.35 P. M. Leave Downer Landing, at †6.55, 7.35 and 10.35 A. M., 12.30, 1.35, 4, †5.20 and §6.45 P. M. Leave Hull, at †7.20, 7.50, and 10.50 A. M., 1.50, 4.15 and 6.30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach, at †7, 8 and 11 A. M., *12.15, 3.30, *†5, and 6.10 P. M. *Via Downer Landing. †Omitted after August 25. §After August 25, at 6 P. M. instead of 6.45. Sundays, leave Boston for Nantasket Beach, at 10.30 A. M., 2.30 and 6.30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach for Boston, 12 M., and 5.30 P. M. Leave Boston for Hull and Downer Landing, at 10 A. M. and 2.15 P. M. Leave Downer Landing (touching at Hull), at 11.45 A. M. and 5.20 P. M. FARES:—Week days, 25 cents, Sundays, 50 cents, each way. Excursion tickets, including admission to Melville Garden, at Downer Landing, week days (except Mondays and Holidays), 60 cents. Sundays, $1.00; can be obtained at the ticket office on the wharf.

STARKES WHITON, Treas'r 7 Rowe's wharf.
10 CAPT. E. F. SEARS, Sup't.

MAKE NO MISTAKE.

But send for a free copy of "The Summer Excursionist," Containing Routes and prices for over 1000 trips,

NORTH, SOUTH, EAST AND WEST.
T. EDWARD BOND, Ticket Agent,
11 322 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Millinery Cheap

—FOR THE— 274

Fourth of July

AT FERNALD'S.

HATS (worth 50 to 75 cents) **25 cents.**

HATS (nicest ones) **50 cents.**

Flowers from 10 cts. upwards.

EVERYTHING MARKED DOWN.

Grand Rush to Close.

SASH RIBBON, - - - 12½ cents a yard.
" " nice, - - - 25 " "

We have just opened a nice assortment of

4-4 Percales at 10 Cents,

the finest quality of goods made, and choicest styles. In quality and price this is a bargain

NEVER BEFORE ATTEMPTED.

Foulard Cambrics!

In all the new shades. These goods are very scarce.

DRESS LINENS,
SPECIAL BARGAIN AT 25 CENTS.

WHITE GOODS,
MUSLINS, LAWNS, PIQUES.
Our Prices are Low on these Goods.

Sunshades Marked Down.
Fans Marked Down.

ALL KINDS OF MACHINE SPOOL COTTON 5 CTS.

Good Pins, per paper,	1 cent.
Knitting Cotton, per ball,	4 cents.
Hair Brushes,	10 cents.
German Cologne,	10 cents.
Prints from 4 cents upwards.	
2-button Kid Gloves in all the new shades	50 cents.
Fine Gauze Gloves,	25 cents.
Gents' Cotton Hose,	5 cents.
Children's Hose,	5 cents.

GET THE RIGHT PLACE.

140 Main St., - Woburn Center.

SOLES' BLOCK,

JOHN P. FERNALD.

WHITE

SHETLAND SHAWLS,

$1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50.

FOULARDE CAMBRICS

—IN—

Navy Blue and Seal Brown,
AT 12 1-2 CENTS.

48 inch Black Cashmere,
For $1.00 worth $1.25.

Ladies' Cambric Dressing Sacques, 50 CENTS.

Ladies' Print Wrappers,
In 2 pieces, Skirt and Sacque.

Reynold's Shoulder Brace Corset
With Skirt Supporter. This is a new Corset that every lady likes, price $1.00.

Special Bargain in Pearl Buttons,
10 cts., 12 cts., 15 cts. and 17 cts.

Children's Lace Collars, 12 cts.

Job lot of Fine and Coarse Combs at 5 cents. Collarette 8 cents per yard. Special Bargain in Ladies' Lisle Gloves at 15 cents. Ladies' Silk Ties, something new. Four pair Ladies Hose for 25 cents. Special Bargain in Ladies Hose, at 25 cents, worth 35 cents. A new lot of Gents' Paper Collars 10 cents. 278

F. S. BURGESS.

PIANOS! PIANOS!

A full and Varied Stock of Pianos, New and Second Hand, Upright and square. Also Reed Organs

For Rent or For Sale.

Pianos for Rent will be sent to the Seashore, or to other Summer Resorts.

Books to take to the Seashore or the Mountains.

THE WORLD OF SONG. 250 large pages, filled with the best and most popular Songs of the Day. $2 50 in Boards; $3 in Cloth.

GEMS OF THE DANCE. Contains most of the new and popular Waltzes, Galops, Polkas, Quadrilles, &c., by Strauss and other celebrities. $2 50 in Boards; $3 in Cloth.

PIANO AT HOME. A large collection of the best Pianoforte Duets. $2 50 Boards; $3 Cloth.

☞ Either book mailed, post free, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO.,
BOSTON. 272

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Edwin Lamson, to the Broadway Savings Bank, dated May 1st, 1875, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1346, Folio 625, will be sold by public auction, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, upon the premises hereinafter described, on Tuesday the 31st day of July, 1877, at 4 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate in Winchester, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, to wit:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the easterly side of Main street, in said Winchester, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the easterly margin of said Main street and land now or formerly of E. A. Norton; thence the line runs easterly by said Norton's land about five hundred and eight feet to a stone wall; thence southerly by said wall about one hundred and fifty feet to Bellevue Avenue, so-called, forty feet wide; thence westerly by said Avenue about five hundred and eight feet to said Main street, and thence northerly by the margin of said Main street to the point of beginning. Said premises having been conveyed to the said Lamson by deed of William H. Chandler, dated May 1, 1872, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1209, Fol. 233.

BROADWAY SAVINGS BANK,
12 Mortgagee.

Best Show in New England for a Dozen Years!

Only Circus that will be in Woburn this Summer.

Woburn, Tuesday, July 17,

COR. MAIN AND NEW BOSTON STS.

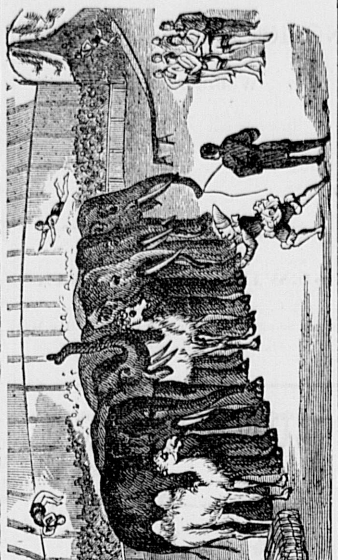
2 Grand Performances at 2 and 7.30 P. M.

Large enough in its Overwhelming Magnitude to Overshadow and Swallow up any Six Shows on the road.

Coming in three Special Trains!

Has more Respectability and Character than any Show on either Continent.

The Great London CIRCUS!



Sanger's English Menagerie,
Dockrill's Parisian Troupe,
and Madri-Gras Carnival.

5 THE ONLY AND ORIGINAL FIVE PERFORMING ELEPHANTS, 5

Evincing almost human sagacity, of equal size, and aggregating nearly 40,000 pounds of flesh. $50,000 is offered to any manager who can produce their equal anywhere on the face of the earth; and a like amount is wagered that they perform the Pyramid as represented in the cuts and bills,

5 LAIR OF FIVE PERFORMING BENGAL TIGERS, 5.

$50,000 that no competitor can exhibit half as many performing Tigers in the country, and the London alone makes a successful specialty of these rare features.

6 EDUCATED HYENAS, 6

$50,000 that no animal exhibition in the United States can duplicate this feature.

6 TRAINED MEXICAN PANTHERS. 6

$50,000 that no manager in Europe or America can approach this great attraction.

8 FULL-MANED FEROCIOUS LIONS. 8

All confined in massive Palace Dens and manipulated by experts.

50 DENS OF WILD BEASTS, BIRDS AND REPTILES. 50

Only show on earth that owns and runs 82 eight-wheel railroad cars.

6 STUPENDOUS CHARIOTS DEFTLY GILDED. 6

$50,000 that these golden cars cost four times the amount paid by any other show for pretended chariots, and that no manager, no matter how wealthy or influential, can build or exhibit their equal in one year.

4 ZEBRA TEAM IN HARNESS, 6 JERUSALEM DONKEY TEAMS,

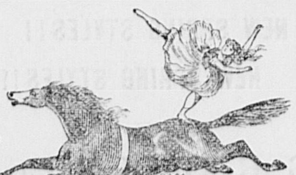
So famous in Biblical History.

A World of Lilliputian Equines, Grotesque Madri-Gras Carnival and more valuable and rare features than any four shows on this side of the Atlantic combined. The culminating triumph of the stupendous exhibition is the

HOST OF CIRCUS CELEBRITIES,

Headed by the Famous Equestrienne

Mlle. Elise Dockrill,



Engaged at a salary of $1,000 per week in gold. Undisputed "Empress of the Arena," whose 4-horse Hurdle and Principal riding has challenged the admiration of the whole world. $10,000 will be cheerfully given any manager who will name her equal. She appears at every performance with her stud of SEVEN Turko-Servian horses in tandem teams and incredible evolutions.

Just added at a salary $200 weekly, the great Celtic Humorist and Erin's Sparkling Momus, from the Dublin Amphitheatre, **JOHN PATTERSON.** STARTLING ACT OF SPRING-BOARD LEAPS, led by the California wonder, **FRED O'BRIEN,** whose double somersault over five Elephants is equal to the distance of 25 horses, placed neck and neck.

The noted rider, **Melville, Livingston Brothers,** Acrobats and Voltigeurs, **Batchelor and McCarty,** Champion Leapers; **The Victorellis and Lawrence Sisters,** Aerial Artists; and a Galaxy of 50 Arenic Stars, and 7 Popular Clowns.

200 BEAUTIFUL HORSES.

The Gorgeous Street Pageant

Is a Saturnalia of splendor, equal to the glories of Oriental processions, in which are mingled the moving Gilded Chariots and dens, the thoroughbred Equines and Ponies, long array of Zoological Wonders, hundreds of Ladies and Gentlemen in costumes, the Avalanche of Elephant Flesh, Team of Harnessed Zebras from Barbary, and the sensational and Grotesque Madri-Gras Carnival.

TWO FULL CORNET BANDS OF MUSIC.

Because of the overwhelming proportions of the GREAT LONDON, and the great outlay attending its transportation and daily exhibition, it will only pause in the larger towns and cities, where the population is fully adequate to insure its expenses. But excursions and regular trains will be arranged for, upon all lines centering at the place of exhibition, at grately reduced rates of fare, and coupon tickets issued at all railroad stations, which will entitle the purchaser to admission into all the pavilions. It is hoped this will obviate all difficulty and give all an opportunity to attend these stupendous exhibitions.

Two Grand Performances each day at 2 and 7.30 P. M.

DOORS OPEN ONE HOUR PREVIOUS.

Admission, 50 Cents. Children under 9 years, 25 Cents. Reserved Cushion Chairs 25 cts. extra. Comfortable seats for 7,000 people.

In order to avoid the crowding at box office, on the grounds, tickets will be sold at the usual slight advance at HORTON'S BOOKSTORE, 195 Main street, next door to Post Office, on the day of exhibition.

C. A. SMITH & SON.

SHETLAND SHAWLS,
From $1.00 to $5.00.

BLACK HERNANI, 25 cts.

OUR TWO YARD WIDE HERNANI AT $1.00 IS AN ESPECIAL BARGAIN.
5

C. A. SMITH & SON, 177 Main Street, Woburn.

COAL! COAL!

From $5.75 to $6.50

PER TON,
CASH,

According to Size and Quality.

Jos. B. McDonald,
OFFICE:
No. 111 Main Steet, Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of and pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Curtis Greenwood, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to William R. Putnam, dated September 30th, 1871, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1188, Fol. 245, will be sold at public auction on the premises, for breach of conditions in said mortgage deed contained, on Monday the sixteenth day of July, A. D., 1877, at 4 o'clock, P. M., all and singular, the premises thereby conveyed as follows, to wit:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, standing, situated near the Centre Village of said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on Fairmount street, at land of Jacob C. Whitcher; thence the line runs southerly on and by said Fairmount street, one hundred and forty feet to land of Alvah Buckman; thence westerly by land of said Buckman, one hundred feet to land of Griffin Place; thence northerly by land of said Place one hundred and forty feet to land of Jacob C. Whitcher; thence Easterly by land of said Whitcher one hundred feet to the point of beginning. Said premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes.

WILLIAM R. PUTNAM, Mortgagee.

June 23, 1877. 264

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To John W. Pitts now or late of Woburn, Mass, supposed owner of the equity of redemption of the premises hereafter described, Alden Bartlett of Jamaica Plains, holding a second mortgage on the same, and to any and all other persons interested therein.

PUSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Edward O. Soles, to Joshua P. Converse and Parker L. Converse, trustees under the will of John Wade, dated July 10th, A. D. 1868, and recorded in the South District Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, Lib. 1045, fol. 106, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of the said mortgage, on Monday, the 23d day of July next, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, a certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on a private way leading out of North Warren street and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a stake and stones on the south bank of the brook leading from the "Town Meadow" so called, the line runs easterly by the southerly bank of said brook, about two hundred and forty-two feet to said private way; thence southerly by said private way, one hundred and sixty-five feet to a stake and stones by land of Heirs of Oliver Bacon and land of George Morse; thence by their land, westerly, two hundred and fifty-two feet, to a new street, laid out by the house formerly owned and occupied by said Bacon; thence northerly on and by said new street, and land of Stephen Dow, one hundred and sixty-six feet to the point of beginning, being the premises described in said mortgage, together with all benefit and equity of redemption of the said Soles and Pitts, their several heirs, executors, administrators and assigns therein. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

PARKER L. CONVERSE,
Surviving trustee under the will of John Wade, Mortgagee.

Woburn, Mass., June, 30th, 1877.
276 WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George W. Allen to the Boston Five Cents Savings Bank, dated Nov. 8th, 1875, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1374, Page 515, will be sold at public auction on or near the premises, on Monday, the sixteenth day of July, 1877, at four o'clock in the afternoon, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed namely:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the easterly side of Main street in the center part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded as follows to wit:—Beginning on said Main Street at the southwesterly corner of the premises and thence running easterly a straight line by land now or late of A. Ellis and of one Sawyer, one hundred and seventy-eight feet more or less to an Old Burying Ground belonging to the Town of Woburn; thence running northerly by said Burying Ground about seventy feet to land now or late of James Buel, then running westerly by land now or late of said Buel, about one hundred eighty-six feet to said Main street; thence running southerly by said Main street eighty-eight feet more or less to said land of Ellis and the point of beginning, containing by estimation 14,436 square feet, together with a right of way in common with said Buel and those claiming under him over a strip six feet five inches wide of his land adjoining on the north and reserving for said Buel and those claiming under him a similar right of way over a strip of the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed of the same width, adjoining his said land, said strip forming a common passage way thirteen feet wide.

The Premises will be sold subject to taxes for the year 1877. 261

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

BOSTON FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.
By Curtis C. Nichols, Treasurer.

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its entire cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn. 54

For Sale or to Let.

A desirable house and lot with stable, situated on the cor. of East and South Sts., Woburn, owned by Rev. H. C. Townley. The house is thoroughly built of the best materials, contains nine rooms, wash room, furnace, and Horn Pond water. The stable has stalls for two horses. The lot (17,000 ft), is well stocked with shrubbery, fruit trees, etc. Terms easy. Apply to C.P. JAYNE, No. 2 Wade Block, Woburn. 257

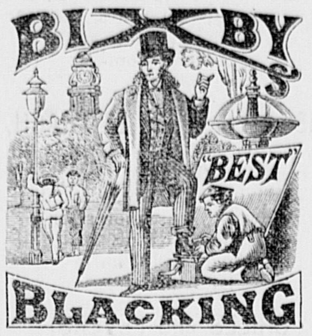
PENSIONS no matter how slightly disabled, increase. Pensions now paid. Advice and circular free.

T. McMICHAEL, Attorney, 707 Samson Street,
279 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A SPECIALTY!!
SHOE LININGS.
Cutter & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mas

HOUSE TO LET.

A House on Pleasant Street, to let. Inquire of W H. Winn. 109



The ONLY BLACKING that meets the demand for a *quick and brilliant polish.*

"BIXBY'S BEST"

absolutely nourishes and preserves the leather.

S. M. BIXBY & Co. 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For sale by A. Buckman and C. W. Nute. 34

REED'S EAST INDIA TRADE MARK REMEDIES

AN UGLY FOE CONQUERED AT LAST!

For Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago and Kindred Diseases.

The proprietor of this remarkable remedy, having suffered severely from RHEUMATISM for more than twenty years, and being in an almost helpless state, was providentially made acquainted with the beneficial effects of this medicine in cases like his own. He used it, and to his surprise and delight found himself entirely free from all his old pains and lameness, and for more than three years he has experienced no symptoms of Rheumatism, either in its chronic or acute forms. Since he has engaged in its manufacture and sale, he has received testimonials of the wonderful curative properties of the EAST INDIA REMEDIES from numerous reliable and well-known residents of Boston and adjoining towns, which can be verified by consulting them.

Circulars containing full information and testimonials sent free on application.

These East India Remedies are all graded in strength to correspond with the progress of the cure. The bottles are numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, &c.—increasing in power according to the number, which accounts, in part, for its wonderful success. This must be noted in using the medicine.

Reed's East India Remedy, for Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago and Catarrh, per bottle, $3.00.

Reed's East India Aperient is a cure for Constipation, Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Diarrhœa, and General Debility, per bottle, $1.50.

Reed's East India Sympathetic is for Liver Complaint, Asthma, Kidney Diseases and Piles, per bottle, $3.00. 90

Prepared by J. T. REED & CO.,
Hancock Sq. (Charlestown District), **BOSTON.**

GEORGE H. CONN,

Insurance Agent,

No. 161 Main Street,
WOBURN.

Represents First-Class
AMERICAN and FOREIGN
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.

ALSO,

The CITIZEN'S
Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,
OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON," now paying **60 per cent. dividend.**

236

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

☞ No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.

BOSTON OFFICE:
5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

Where favorable rates can be made for advertising in any section of the country. Estimates promptly furnished free of charge.

THE

Woburn Journal,

ESTABLISHED IN 1851,

Is published every SATURDAY

—BY—

JOHN L. PARKER,

Editor and Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL is the oldest, largest and most widely read newspaper in Woburn, and ranks with the best weekly papers in the State.

"ALWAYS ON HAND" FOR WOBURN NEWS.

HAVING THE

Largest Circulation

Among all classes in town, it is acknowledged to be the very best advertising medium.

Subscriptions, - - $2 a Year.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

WOBURN JOURNAL PRINTING OFFICE.

CARDS, LABELS,
BILLHEADS, CIRCULARS,
STATEMENTS, PAMPHLETS,
LEGAL BLANKS, TOWN REPORTS,
AUCTION BILLS and POSTERS,
and every other kind of

PRINTING

EXECUTED PROMPTLY
AT MODERATE PRICES.

No. 204 Main street,
WOBURN.
JOHN L. PARKER, Proprietor.

Woburn Directory

For 1877,

NOW IN PREPARATION.

Ready on or before July 1.

PRICE $1.00.

Advertisements inserted ¼ page, $5.00; ½ page, $8.00; one page, $15.00. Specials prices for space on covers and colored leaves.

JOHN L. PARKER,
PUBLISHER.

"THE BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD."

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

"Black Fearnaught"

Will make the season for mares at 141

Winship's Stock Farm,

Woburn, Mass.

For terms, pedigree &c., apply on the premises.

Board for Horses
At all Seasons of the Year.

Boot and Shoe Repairing.

Don't pay the high prices when you can get first-class work done at the following rates.

TAP AND HEEL,	$1.00	BOYS' TAP and HEEL,	.75
WOMEN'S TAP & HEEL	.50	YOUTH'S and MISSES	.50
PATCHING,	.15		

A Specialty made of every description of School Children's work.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Jr.

No. 241 Main street, Woburn, Mass. (Next door to Mann's Grocery Store.

BY WILLIAM WINN, - AUCTIONEER.

Administrator's Sale
OF
REAL ESTATE

By virtue of a license from the Judge of the Probate Court, in and for the County of Middlesex, I shall sell on Monday, the 9th day of July next, 1877, at four o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon standing, situated in said Woburn on Green street, being lots numbered 43 and 46, on a "Plan of House Lots, near Woburn Center, belonging to Jeduthan Fowle, drawn by Cyrus Thompson, July 12, 1855, and bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Green street, about 112 5-10 feet; easterly by land of F. Ellis; southerly by a new street, about 118 feet; and westerly by a land of Fetridge, and containg about 39,127 square feet. Said premises are the same described in a deed of Joseph G. Russell, Trustee, et alls, to Daniel Chamberlain, Jr., dated May 28th, 1867, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1096, Page 558. Terms at sale.

GAWIN R. GAGE, Administrator
of the estate of Daniel Chamberlain.

Woburn, June 8th, 1877.

NOTE.—The widow will release her dower to the purchaser at the ascertained value thereof, to be announced at the time of auction.

Dr. J. W. Du Bois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universa' satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been *perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines (so called) have proved ineffectual.* I regard it as one of the best anthelmintics now extant. DR. J. W. DU BOIS.

For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

21 21

SCRAP BOOK PICTURES
Embossed Ornaments.

Nice Borders, Small Chromos for Scrap Books, Wall Pockets, and for ornamenting Pottery a Specialty, Japanese Pictures. Call or remit by mail to 251

J. Baird, 21 Bedford St.,
BOSTON, MASS.

21 21

CHARLES HURD,
CLOTHES

CLEANSED, REPAIRED and DYED. Felt Hats and Ladies Sacques cleansed.

WINN STREET, WOBURN,

Next door to Hose House. 212

PIGS! PIGS!

Large and Small Yorkshire, Suffolk, Columbian, Mackay, and Chester Whites.

Address-Highland Piggery

Arlington St., West Side, **Winchester.**

P. O. BOX 94. S. P. BARTLETT, Proprietor.

A supply of Pigs of the above breeds, of the purest blood, constantly on hand, at reasonable prices. 209

L. A. BRUCE,
HOUSE, SHIP AND SIGN PAINTER,

52 So. Market, cor. Commercial St.,
BOSTON. 275

Gilding, Graining and Paper Hanging done with neatness and dispatch. Paints of all kinds constantly on hand.

Residence: - *Washington Street, Winchester.*

New Advertisements

PIANOS 7⅓-octave, fine ROSEWOOD (not used over six months), only $130; cost $650. New Pianos at wholesale. Great bargains. **ORGANS** Nearlynew, $20; 2 stops, $45; 5 stops, $50; 6 stops, $55; 7 stops, $60; 9 stops, $65; 12 stops, $55 to $75. Rare opportunities. New organs at wholesale. Beware imitations. Best offer ever made, READ. Sent on 5 to 15 days' test trial. Money refunded and freight paid both ways if unsatisfactory. Est. 1856. AGENTS WANTED. Discounts to Teachers, Ministers, &c. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT Trade Mark Patented

To Rational Invalids.—In sickness every portion of the body sympathizes with the seat of the disorder. When the stomach fails to perform its functions, the liver, bowels, nerves, muscles, veins, arteries, &c., are all more or less affected. These delinquents require a medicine, combining the properties of a stomachic, an alterative, a purgative, a tonic, and sedative to bring them back to their duty; and all these elements, in their purest and most effective forms, are united in **Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient,** the great Saline Remedy for Indigestion, and its concomitant consequences. Sold by all druggists.

$55 to $77 a week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Drunkard Stop!

C. C. BEERS, M. D., (formerly of Boston) has a harmless cure for INTEMPERANCE, which can be given without the knowledge of the patient. Also one for the

OPIUM HABIT.

Permanent cures guaranteed in both. Send stamp for evidence. Ask druggists for it. Address BEERS & CO., Birmingham, Conn.

25 Extra Fine mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid, L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me

TO ADVERTISERS.

Send for our Local List of Newspapers. Sent free on application. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., No. 41 Park Row, New York. 255

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

346.

PRIZE DIAMOND CROSS.

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                    o
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FIRST DIAMOND. Across: A consonant; a web; a Jewish habit; a sty; a consonant. Down: a consonant; a delineation; a New England city; a number; a consonant.

SECOND DIAMOND. Across: A consonant; to seize; lashed; attached to the side; impregnated; covered with wax; scolded; conducted; a consonant. Down: a consonant; a resinous substance; subsequent; regular; steeped; reproved; timed; guided; a consonant.

THIRD DIAMOND. Across: A consonant; a vehicle; a bird; to unite; a consonant. Down: A consonant; a yell; a bird; to deliver; a consonant.

FOURTH DIAMOND. Across: A consonant; an animal; a masculine name; a hole; a consonant. Down: A consonant; a robber; an animal; a liquor; a consonant.

FIFTH DIAMOND. Across: A consonant; an animal; an animal; a child; a consonant. Down: A consonant; an oar; a resinous substance; to spread; a consonant.

SIXTH DIAMOND. Across: A consonant; to dress; to provide; a boy's nickname; a consonant. Down: A consonant; a border; an animal; an excresence; a consonant.

SEVENTH DIAMOND. Across: A consonant; award; a hymn; a rivet; a consonant. Down: A consonant; a juice; an animal; a title; a consonant.

The *Puzzler's Own* one year for the first correct solution.

Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

347.

DIAMOND.

A consonant; the past tense of a verb meaning to execute; a boy's name; guessed; having eaten; a prefix and a consonant; a consonant.

Every word begins and ends with a certain letter.

Woburn, Mass. BROWNIE.

348.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

In coat, not in vest,
In cards, not in chess,
In hard, not in soft,
In floor, not in loft,
In rings, not in raps,
In skates, not in straps.
Whole a girl's name.

Wilmington. OLD HUNDRED.

349.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A mineral; the fruit of a plant; shaft on which a wheel turns; to preserve; a false pretense; one side of a book leaf; where the sun rises; a continued pain; wealthy; to go out.

The initials read downwards, and the finals read upwards form the name of a great author and one of his works.

Woburn. LONNIE.

350.

WORDS SQUARE.

An animal; a bird; a tree.

Danbury, Conn. KUEER KUSS.

351.

HALF WORDS SQUARE.

A female name; a fruit; a feminine name; a prefix; a vowel.

Winchester. WINEGAR.

ANSWERS.

338.

S—P R I G
P—E A R L
T—A U N T
M—A S H
H—A R B O R
P—L E D G E

339.

1. Abraham Lincoln.
2. James Buchanan.
3. Cornelius Vanderbilt.
4. William M. Evarts.
5. Samuel J. Tilden.
6. Andrew Jackson.
7. Alexander Hamilton.
8. Benjamin Franklin.

340.

H A R T
A M I A
R I C E
T A E L

341.

The Constitution of the United States of America.

342.

R
B A Y
R A T E L
Y E W
L

343.

A B E L E
A L I C E
U N I T E
A M A I N
A L L O W

344.

S A R D A N
S A R G U S

345.

Goldsmith.

PRIZES.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

Boston Weekly Globe for second complete list.

Dexter Smith's for best incomplete list.

Continued from first page.

"It's kind of affectin' to me, Mariar. I can't read to the boys. You take the book and read 'em somethin they will like to hear. When I was a boy I liked the story of Jonah dreadfully; but I always kinder spleened agin him arter the whale swallowed him."

Then Mariar read several pleasant stories—one about Joseph and his brethren, and one about the child who answered the wise men in the temple. After the boys were asleep the old farmer said to his wife:—

"Mariar, if I didn't think the Lord was takin' on 'em up, I would do something for 'em; but I believe he is a goin' to see to 'em, and I won't meddle with 'em."

In the night the boys waked up and whispered together.

"It's a very good place to be on the Erie, Sammy."

"Yes, they are all so good to us. They aren't the same kind that used to be in the city."

"I don't know—there's some awful good ones there. There's that girl who told us where the rose grew; there's Josh and the p'liceman was always good to us, and we could sleep in the station when we could not sleep anywhere else."

"I don't mean that kind; I mean the swell ones."

* * * * * *

"Well, conductor," said the farmer, "me and Mariar must git off at the next station; our ways don't run no further together. I'd like to know what becomes o' those two boys. Two children a-goin' to the Lord knows where. Curus, now, ain't it? Bound to go to sweet Michigan, yet nothin' to go to there, as anybody knows on. I'd a took 'em along to Kansas, but Kansas won't do, I'm sure on't. Mark my words, Conductor, the Lord's a-takin' 'em up. And it's time, if I do say it. Good day, Conductor; if you ever come our way, call. Boys, when you git hum I want you to drop a line to John Hedley, Onion Creek, Kansas. Good day to all on ye," nodded Farmer Hedley to the passengers. "Come along, Mariar, we must be a-gettin' hum."

Along the level of the prairie the sun burned red and warm. Acres of wheat were cut and gathered into ricks, that looked like little old women with their bonnets on. There also sweet ricks of pink buckwheat, and the stubble land where the buckwheat grew was pink, too. A very large orchard of young apple trees was in full bearing. The sunshine falling on the ripening fruit made them seem yet mellower, redder and riper. A little rill ran along the roadside for a short distance, then across the highway and trickled down through the meadow whose greenness showed the second growth of the year. Great flocks of hens, turkeys and ducks gave animation to the farm. The great barn doors were wide open, and out of them issued the sweet scent of newly-cut clover and timothy. Across the road, opposite to the barn, a fine herd of cows waited to be milked. They stood qnietly chewing the cud, as Johnny and Sammy came to the yard by the roadside where they were.

"Will they hurt us, Sammy?"

"No, they are gentle things; I know by their pretty eyes."

The farm-house was a pleasant building a story and a half high. The door and windows were open. The path that led from the house to the gate was bordered with camomile and China asters, with some bright nastursiums. But over the portico by the front door there crept a magnificent vine of Michigan rose. Its time of blossoming was long since passed, but a few clusters starred the green boughs. Both boys saw it, and recognized the flowers at once.

"It is the place," said the boys; "Sweet Michigan," and opening the gate, they walked into the yard. They rapped on the open door, and a sad-looking woman came to meet them.

"Come in, children," she said, very gently and sweetly.

"Is it the place?" inquired Sammy and Johnny.

"Yes, I think so."

"We are glad to get here." Then, in answer to her question, they told their oft repeated story. "But we were so glad when we saw the rose."

"Take off your hats and come out to the trough, and I will brush your hair and wash your faces, and when father comes in from the field we will have supper."

So when she had washed their faces the boys saw a pet lamb in the yard and wanted to play with it. Mr. Laly, coming across the field saw the little lads, and wondered whose children they were. His wife met him at the gate and told him what they had told her. "And I think, husband, God has sent us something to love. They can never be like our own dear children, I know, but it is so lonesome."

"They must be queer little fellows. You say it was the rose that brought them to the door?"

"Yes, the same slip that little Sally brought from mother's, and you planted it for her by the portico."

"Well, let us go to supper now. Call the children; if we like them we will keep them."

Johnny and Sammy never before saw real plenty. The loaf of wheat, delicious butter, cream and peaches, the cake and honey were all new. The affluence of the farmer's house astonished them. In the buttery they saw long, shining rows of milk pans full to the brim, rolls of butter ready for market, and baskets of eggs.

"So, boys," said Farmer Laly, after supper, "you thought you would come out here and live by the Michigan rose?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you like it, do you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, you can live here if you want to."

"Forever."

"Yes. You can call Aunt Sally there mother, and if you like me for a father you can call me so. Now, boys, I am going to milk the cows; come and see them."

The winter had been one of sickness among children; diphtheria and scarlet fever had robbed many a home of its little ones. Among those most afflicted were Mr. and Mrs. Laly. Of their three children not one survived. This it was that made their hearts so tender to the strangers who came seeking "sweet Michigan." From this day sorth they became Johnny and Sammy Laly. Aunt Sally taught them to read. In their new home we leave them, thinking that thereto they were guided by some angel of the Lord, perhaps little Sally herself, and a crushed cluster of withering Michigan roses.

$500 REWARD will be paid for a bottle of any other Extract or Essence of Ginger if found to equal it in fine flavor, purity, and prompt medicinal effect, Sanford's Jamaica Ginger.

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER

is prepared from the true Jamaica Ginger, combined with choice aromatics and genuine French Brandy, and is vastly superior to every other extract or Essence of Ginger before the public, all of which are prepared with alcohol by the old process. It instantly relieves

DISEASES of the BOWELS,
Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps and Pains, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and Cholera Infantum, Diarrhœa in Teething, and all Summer Complaints,

DISEASES of the STOMACH,
Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Sluggish Digestion, Want of tone and Activity in the stomach and Bowels, Oppression after Eating, Rising of Food, and Similar Ailments,

CHILLS and FEVERS,
Colds and Chills, Feverish Symptoms, Pains in the Bones, Catarrhal Symptoms, Rheumatic and Neuralgic Symptoms, Soreness and Pains in the Muscles and Joints.

Elegantly flavored, purely medicinal, it should be in every family, on board every ship, and the constant companion of every traveller. It utterly surpasses all the common household remedies in the cure of ailments of sudden and often fatal termination. Ask for SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER the only preparation of Jamaica Ginger, Choice Aromatics, and French Brandy.

Sold by all wholesale and retail Druggists, Grocers, and Dealers in Medicine. Price 50 cents. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston.

THE SKIN,

With its Millions of Pores,

Is the great purifier of the body. Draw the inflamation and soreness from the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spleen, Bowels, Bladder, Heart and Muscles through the skin with COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS, and health and happiness are yours. They are the greatest medical discovery of the century, and utterly surpass all other plasters.

Collins' Voltaic Plasters

consist of silver and zinc plates, carefully attached together and imbedded in a medicated Porous Plaster. (See cut.) When the plaster is placed upon the affected part, which can be done as quickly and conveniently as with the ordinary porous plaster,—that is by mere pressure of the hand,—the natural warmth and moisture of the skin causes the plates to throw out a current of electricity so gentle that it is scarcely possible to feel it otherwise than by the soothing and grateful warmth produced, yet so penetrating as to stop almost immediately the most excruciating pain, remove soreness, lameness, and draw inflamation from the lungs, liver, kidneys, spleen, bowels, bladder, heart, and muscles. A single

Collins' Voltaic Plaster,

for local pains, lameness, soreness, weakness numbness, and inflamation of the lungs, liver, spleen, bowels bladder, heart, and muscles, is equal to an army of doctors and acres of plants and shrubs. It instantly banishes pain and soreness, gives life and vigor to the weakened and paralyzed muscles and limbs, and is so grateful and soothing that once used in the above ailments every external application, such as salves, ointments, lotions, and liniments, will at once be discarded. Even in paralysis, epilepsy or fits, and nervous musular affections, this plaster, by rallying the nervous forces, has effected cures when every other known remedy has failed.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents. Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents for one, $1.25 for six, or $2.25 for twelve, carefully wrapped and warranted, by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

CHARLIE A. JONES,

(of the firm of Kilborn Whitman & Co.,)

34 Canal and 33 Merrimac treets

BOSTON,

Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is prepared to show a full line of

PARLOR FURNITURE.

PARLOR SUITS.

LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES

Easy, Student, Rocking, Library, Turkish and Fancy

CHAIRS. 105

MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES.

Also, a full assortment of

CHAMBER FURNITURE,

Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.

MOSES BANCROFT,

139½ Main Street, Woburn.

(SOLES' BLOCK,)

SEWING MACHINES

of all kinds sold on small Monthly Installments. Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange or new ones. 44

ESTABLISHED 1865.

Parks & Freeman,

MACHINISTS,

And Manufacturers of

Leather Machinery,

GLASING, STONING,

Polishing and Pebbling Jacks, etc.

Mill and Steam work of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings. Tanneries and Currying Shops fitted up at short notice.

97, 99, and 101 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1877. 45

REMOVAL.

Mrs. C. M. Allen

HAS REMOVED HER

Milinery Store,

—TO—

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Where she will be pleased to receive her old customers and all who desire good work in her line at prices to suit the times. 104

☞ The place to buy your Furniture. ☜

196 Main Street,

Opp. Post Office, WOBURN. 48

T. MORRIS

Keeps on hand a large assortment of

PARLOR, DINING ROOM

AND

CHAMBER FURNITURE.

Also, a Good Stock of

PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.

Particular attention paid to

UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING:

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES,

COMMON AND SPRING

FIXTURES,

Green or White Holland,

CLAMPS,

CORDS AND TASSELS,

AT

Horton's Bookstore.

49

A nw and Select Stock of

PAPER HANGINGS and BORDERS.

Also a complete assortment of **Paints, Oils, Varnishes &c.**

A. E. THOMPSON'S,

50 **No. 3 Wade Block.**

NEW DESIGNS

—IN—

Paper Hangings,

Window Shades,

Upholstery Goods

Just received from Foreign and Domestic manufacturers, which we are offering at

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

CORSE & WOODBURY,

181 Washington Street,

BOSTON. 133

W. A. CORSE, G. H. WOODBURY.

NEW BAKERY!

W. F. ESTABROOK

PRACTICAL BAKER!

219 Main Street, Woburn,

Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of

Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c

Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL.

Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday mornings from 5.30 to 9.30.

A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every day.

Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.

THE ORIGINAL

Boston Milk Bread,

Manufactured from the

ORIGINAL RECEIPT,

And sold by

J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe,

Also, at the stores of

T. SALMON, Main Street,

CUTTER & ROPES, Cummingsville.

All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call. 52

WOOLEN CARPETS.

As low as can be bought anywhere at

53 WM. WOODBERRY'S,
Opposite Common, Woburn.

North Woburn Street R. R.

NOTICE TO PASSENGERS.

On and after FRIDAY, December 1, 1876, tickets for Boston and return will be sold by the Conductor on the Horse Cars at the following prices, viz:—

N. Woburn to Boston and Return, 60 cents.
Central Sq. to Boston and Return, 50 cents.
(Via the N. W. S. R. R. and the B. L. & N. R. R.)

By order of the Directors.

DEXTER CARTER.
Treas. N. W. S. R. R. Co.

North Woburn, Nov. 29, 1876. 55

Large Arrival

Spring Styles

—OF— 93

HOUSE PAPER

SELLING AT

Lowest CASH Prices!

—AT—

HORTON'S

Woburn Bookstore.

REMOVAL.

DR. C. T. LANG,

DENTIST.

NO. 7 RAILROAD STREET,

WOBURN. 118

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing costs of advertising. 113

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A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor

AND DEALER IN

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AND—

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Gentlemen's White Shirts

Made to order and warranted to fit.

NO. 169 MAIN STREET,

Woburn, Mass.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the

"DOMESTIC"

SEWING MACHINE,

I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing. 100

PUNDERSON'S

CONDITION POWDERS 46

These Powders purify the blood, loosen the skin, allay Fever and Inflammation, cure Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Founder (if resorted to immediately). They expel Worms of every description, and, in fact, are beneficial in all diseases of Horses and Cattle.

—o—

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Straw Mattings.

A large line of Straw Mattings just received and for sale at the lowest prices, by 57

Wm. Woodberry.

Spring Style Hats

JUST RECEIVED.

Silk Hats made over to any style desired.

Old Silk Hats renovated and blocked to look as well as new (where the plush is not worn on the edge) for 75 cents. All of the Spring Style of Hard and Soft Hats just received by 107

J. W. HAMMOND,

181 Main Street, Woburn.

NEW SPRING STYLES!

NEW SPRING STYLES!!

NEW SPRING STYLES!!!

G. R. GAGE & Co.,

Merchant Tailors,

No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.

15

DEARBORN'S

DOMESTIC MILK BREAD.

The subscriber has opened the store

No. 146 Main Street,

and will keep on hand

BREAD, CAKE, AND PASTRY, CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.

He is the sole manufacturer of

Dearborn's Domestic Milk Bread,

and it is for sale only at his store and by A. B. Harris and E. A. Russell.

Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

G. W. DEARBORN.

Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. 59

"True Blue" is REAL **INDIGO**

Made soluble by Patent Process. Packed in Patent ready-made BAGS and BOXES.

The only "True Blue" For the Laundry.

TRY IT.

S. M. Bixby & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For Sale by A. Ellis, Woburd.

Funeral Undertakers

L. H. ALLEN,

FUNERAL and FURNISHING

UNDERTAKER,

COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

RAILROAD ST., NEAR CORNER OF MAIN ST.,

Woburn.

CASKETS and COFFINS of various Styles and prices. Robes in great variety. Also, CATHOLIC HABITS, and every article necessary for the burial of thedead, furnished at short notice.

The attention of the public of this and the neighboring towns is called to the fact that this is the only Coffin Manufactory in the vicinity, and goods are furnished here at less than Boston prices and delivered free of charge within ten miles.

He likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies by cold air alone, without the direct application of ice. When preserved by the cold air process, a glass reveals at any moment the features of the deceased, and the corpse will keep much longer than the old way. I have a sufficient number of these preservers for Woburn and the neighboring towns.

Hearse with one or two horses, and Carriages furnished. 62

Residence, East Street, near Green.

LAWRENCE READE.

FUNERAL UNDERTAKER,

91 Main St., opp. Catholic Church, WOBURN.

Funeral Robes, and everything required in this line of business, constantly on hand.

Lots in the Cemetery fixed to order, and properly attended to 63

Railroad & Express.

Boston, Lowell and Nashua Railroad

On and after Wednesday, Dec. 13, 1876, passenger trains will leave Boston for—
Upper Railroads, 7, 8 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45 5.35, 6.10 P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.59, 4.45 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10 pm
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10 A. M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Stoneham, 7.45 A. M., 12.10, 3, 4, 5.10, 6.30 P. M.
E. Woburn, 7.45, 10 A. M., 12.10, 3, 4, 5.10, 6.10, 6.30 pm
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 10.15* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 10.15* P. M.
*Wednesdays at 11.20.
†Northern Depot only.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M., 5.00 8.10† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30,* 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 2.15, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.40*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.25, 7.25, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.34, 7.34, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.50, 10.05 A. M., 1.05, 4.50, 6.20 P. M.
East Woburn, 6.02, 6.36, 7.02, 7.37, 9.05, 10.17 A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 5.02, 6.33 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.30, 9.15‖ P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.40, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.11, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.39, 9.23‖ P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
†Northern Depot.
‖Wednesdays one hour later.

64 WM. M. PARKER, Supt.

R. S. Spaulding,

(Successor to Warren Cutler.)

Express and Job Wagon.

Stand at Woburn Centre Depot.

Jobbing and expressing of all kinds done in a satitfaction manner and guaranteed. Particular attention given to moving Household Furniture, Pianos, &c. Order boxes can be found at the Grocery Stores of John S. Brown, 216 Main Street, and A. Ellis, 115 Main Street, near depot.

Orders received for Coke. 65

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Central House,

MAIN STREET, WOBURN,

LEE HAMMOND, . Proprietor.

☞ This old established House contains 50 light and airy rooms, and a commodious dancing Hall and everything required by the traveling public. Boarders will also find good accommodations. Special attention given to transient parties. Hacks connect with all trains. 66

HANDSOME

House Paper

83 —AT—

HORTON'S.

GILMAN'S

Ladies' and Gents'

DINING ROOMS,

50 Summer Street,

Cor. Arch, Boston.

Parties having occasion to visit Boston, will find in my Bill of Fare, all the delicacies of the season, at prices to suit the times. In my Oyster Room will be found all choice varieties of Oysters. Warehams a speciality. 68

CATERING DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

KEROSENE OIL STOVES,

A COMPLETE

Apparatus for Cooking

At less than one quarter the expense of

WOOD and COAL,

FOR SALE BY

L. THOMPSON, Jr.,

Dealer n

Hardware, Cutlery,

Cooking and Parlor Stoves,

Manufacturer of 229

TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,

213 Main Street,

WOBURN, - - MASS.

JAMES BUEL & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

And Dealers in 71

Gas Fixtures, Burners, Globes, &c., &c.

Plumbing Materials of all kinds

Constantly on hand. Also RUBBER HOSE, and a good assortment of DRAIN PIPE.

130 Main Street, - Woburn.

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151 Main St., Woburn.

B. F. WYER

keeps constantly on hand a full and fresh stock of

Beef, Pork and Mutton,

AND ALL KINDS OF

SEASONABLE VEGETABLES,

and everything usually found in a 72

Meat and Vegetable Market.

Try the Celebrated English

MAGIC POLISH,

for cleaning and polishing Gold, Silver, Brass, Tin Ware and Glass. Manufactured by WARD & CO., Woburn, Mass., and sold by all Grocers. Price 25 cents a bottle. 76

Coal, Wood & Lumber

WILLIAM N. ARNOLD,

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Shingles, Clapboards, Laths,

Pine Lumber of all kinds.

Spruce Dimensions, Hemlock Boards, and all kinds of Building Materials kept on hand.

LIME, CEMENT AND BRICK,

HAY & STRAW.

Frames Sawed to Order at Short Notice.

WINCHESTER, MASS. 77

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Photograph Gallery.

I have removed my Place of Business to

No. 10 TREMONT ROW, Boston,

(over Geo. H. Maynard's Jewelry Store).

I would be please to see my patrons of Woburn and vicinity at any time.

THOSE HOLDING CLUB TICKETS,

They will be good at the above place.

Yours Respectfully, 218

H. S. DUNSHEE.

J. E. LITTLEFIELD & SONS,

DEALERS IN

COAL,

WOOD AND LUMBER

Of all kinds.

NO. 96 MAIN ST.,

Nearly opposite the Depot, 79 **Woburn.**

LUMBER!

EASTERN, WESTERN, and Northern LUMBER,

—AND—

BUILDING MATERIALS

of all widths, dimensions and qualities, constantly on hand, and delivered promptly, at shortest notice, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Cedar and Chestnut Posts.

Pickets, Mouldings, &c., in large quantities.

Lumber Yard on Prospect Street, opposite the Railroad Freight Yard.

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WOBURN, - - MASS.

Shop and House corner of Mt. Pleasant and Prospect Streets, Woburn. 80

GENTLEMEN'S HATS.

A choice assortment of fine Silk, Soft, and Derby Hats.

Henry Stone,

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35 SCHOOL STREET, BOSTON.

Also a full line of

UMBRELLAS,

TRUNKS, BAGS,

—AND— 94

FANCY LEATHER GOODS.

OIL CARPETS.

The best assortment of Oil Carpets we ever had are now for sale at the old stand, 60

OPPOITE THE COMMON.

W. WOODBERRY.

Dr. J. Q. ADAMS'

GREAT DISCOVERY.

The world renowned Diarrhea Cordial, Lung Cure and Cough Syrup. The greatest wonders of the age. They work like magic. Try them and satisfy yourself. For sale in Woburn, only by George S. Dodge, Apothecarry, No. 165 Main street, dealer in all reliabl family medicines. 79

WOBURN JOURNAL.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY — CHARLESTOWN VILLAGE LOCATED, A.D. 1640. — WOBURN. — INCORPORATED AS WOBURN, A.D. 1642.

VOL. XXVII. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1877. NO. 28.

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S. W. Twombly & Sons,

FLORISTS,

161 TREMONT STREET,

BOSTON, - - MASS. 13

Professional Cards.

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Physician and Surgeon,

OFFICE;

At the late residence of Dr. E. Cutter.

Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 14

Charles Day Adams,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

7 Court Sq., Boston, 10 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M. | 172 Main St, Woburn, 6 P. M., 9 A. M.

Residence—Central House, Woburn.

Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy cases, and actions pending in the State Courts. Accounts adjusted, and general law business attended to with promptness and fidelity. 15

16 GEO. W. NORRIS,

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OFFICES:—53 State Street, Boston, and at Residence, Corner of Pleasant and Court Sts., Woburn.

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No. 4 NILES BLOCK, BOSTON.

Entrance from Court Street and 33 Scho Street.

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Room 2, - - - - BOSTON.

Overdue Notes and Demands collected in all parts of the United States and Canadas.

A. H. POTTER,

Practical Watchmaker and Adjuster,

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The repairing and Adjusting of Fine Watches wil receive his closest and most careful attention.

Fine American and Swiss Watches, Chains, Seals, &c., &c., For Sale. 19

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WHITEWASHING and all kinks of JOBBING promptly attended to. 20

Residence, cor. Main and Mann Streets, Woburn.

George H. Conn,

INSURANCE AGENT,

NO. 161 MAIN STREET, 21

WOBURN, - - - MASS.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Livery, Hack & Boarding

STABLE,

212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,

G. F. JONES, 22 Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,

House and Job Carpenter,

WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.

☞ Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 23

A. BUCKMAN,

Dealer in

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

160 Main Street, Woburn.

☞ Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. 24

WILLIAM SLATER,

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE

SIGN PAINTER,

EVERETT ST., - Woburn. 25

M. ELLIS & CO.

BUILDING MOVERS

—AND— 26

CONTRACTORS.

WINN STREET, WOBURN.

Musical.

JOHN C. BUCK,

TEACHER OF

PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,

AT HIS RESIDENCE, 27

Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss A. A. Campbell,

desires a few pupils on the 28

PIANO FORTE,

and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,

No. 70 Main Street, near Green St.

JAMES BUEL & CO.,

MACHINISTS,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

STEAM ENGINES,

Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,

and all kinds of Machine work. 29

130 MAIN STREET.

J. BUEL. J. H. FLINT.

Concrete Paving.

WALTER BATES.

s prepared to receive orders for Co ving at he low price of 65 cents pe

Orders may be left at PORTER'S CIGAR STORE, No. 139 Main Street. 30

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Poetical Selection.

PAPA'S LETTER.

I was sitting in the study,
Writing letters, when I heard,
"Please, dear mamma, Bridget told me
Mamma mustn't be 'isturbed,

"But I'se tired of the kitty,
Want some ozzer fing to do;
Writing letters, is 'ou, mamma?
Tan't I wite a letter, too?"

"Not now, darling, mamma's busy;
Run and play with kitty now."
"No, no, mamma, me wite letter,
Tan if 'ou will show me how."

I would paint my darling's portrait
As his sweet eyes searched my face—
Hair of gold and eyes of azure,
Form of childish, witching grace.

But the eager face was clouded,
As I slowly shook my head,
Till I said, I'll make a letter
Of you, darling boy, instead.

So I parted back the tresses
From his forehead high and white,
And a stamp in sport I pasted
'Mid its waves of golden light.

Then I said, "Now little letter,
Go away and bear good news."
And I smiled as down the staircase
Clattered loud the little shoes.

Leaving me, the darling hurried
Down to Bridget in his glee,
"Mamma's witing lots of letters;
I'se a letter, Bridget—see!"

No one heard the little prattler,
As once more, he climbed the stair,
Reached his little cap and tippet,
Standing on the entry chair.

No one heard the front door open,
No one saw the golden hair,
As it floated o'er his shoulders
On the crisp October air.

Down the street the baby hastened,
Till he reached the office door,
"I'se a letter, Mr. Postman;
Is there room for any more?"

"'Cause dis letter's doin' to papa;
Papa lives with God 'ou know.
Mamma sent me for a letter,
Does 'ou fink 'at I can go?"

But the clerk in wonder answered,
"Not to-day, my little man."
"Des I'll find anozzer office,
'Cause I must go if I tan."

Fain the clerk would have detained him,
But the pleading face was gone,
And the little feet were hastening,
By the busy crowd swept on.

Suddenly the crowd was parted,
People fled to left and right,
As a pair of maddened horses
At that moment dashed in sight.

No one saw the baby figure—
No one saw the golden hair,
Till a voice of frightened sweetness
Rang out on the autumn air.

'Twas too late—a moment only
Stood the beauteous vision there;
Then the little face lay lifeless,
Covered o'er with golden hair.

Reverently they raised my darling,
Brushed away the curls of gold,
Saw the stamp upon the forehead,
Growing now so icy cold.

Not a mark the face disfigured,
Showing where a hoof had trod;
But the little life was ended—
"Papa's letter" was with God.

Selected Story.

TWO NOBLE MEN.

We were all there—Nettie, Kate, Max, Harry and I—and each one striving to outdo the others in his or her contribution to the evening's entertainment.

It was in Deacon Plummer's barn, and every youngster in town from twelve to fifty, was there, snuggled away in the shadow of the hay-mow, or sitting out boldly upon the corn-stalks, and stripping dry husks from golden ears.

There were our spinsters, at once the terror and pride of our set, sitting side by side with Deacon Plummer, Aaron Stebbins, and other crusty bachelors; married ladies, with eyes sharpened for the benefit of rascally sons and too happy daughters; and the last and best of all, our rosy, merry girls, and their admirers.

I could no keep my eyes away from one couple, sitting cosily away from the others in a little corner formed of course, purposely for them, and my blood quickened, and my heart beat faster with every glance.

Nettie, my dear mother's baby, was my pride, and Max, handsome, true-hearted Max, was the man of all others I should have chosen for her. I watched them. I saw the pretty wreath of chestnut curls droop lower to hide fresh flushes that shot across her round cheek. I saw him push them back with his brown hands, and once, when he had looked in every direction save mine, to see that there were no curious eyes—he put one hand beneath the pink chin, drew her face up close to his own, and kissed her.

I was pleased. If they married, my darling was sure of a life-long happiness, and I relieved of the burden I had borne patiently for many weary years. I thought of the pale-faced, puny baby I had taken from my mother's arms, and dragged through long, sleepless nights, up to a healthy childhood, and following swiftly behind, came the memory of my self-denial, of the turned dresses, of bonnets trimmed with home-dyed ribbons, of scanty meals and cheerless rooms.

For years I had denied myself every luxury; I ate the simplest food, and kept but one fire in the house in a little back kitchen, and sat there day after day, because the sitting room and parlors were large, and required great fires to heat them. I piled my books in the secretary, and curtained the glass doors with thick cambric, that I might never see them, and with my needle went to work.

Every sewing woman could tell the same story, and I will not repeat mine. It was the recital of deprivation and heart straining, of lonely hours spent in misery and in tears, of happy moments only when she came, with her joy bubbling up in merry, childish laughter, as she thanked me for some pretty trifle.

And in the midst of all Max came. He was Uncle Richard's only child, a little four year old boy, motherless and neglected.

What could I do but open my heart, and promise to be a mother to the handsome rogue until his father came back from his long and perilous voyage? Nothing; or at least I could think of nothing, and so I promised.

This was a turning in the road so long and patiently travelled. Uncle Richard was generous to a fault, and left the foundation for my future comfort, by advancing for Max's board. At once my hitherto unoccupied rooms were fitted up, and with perfect confidence in my ability, I advertised for pupils.

I was eighteen then. I knew more than people gave me credit for, and could teach the youngest as well as Miss Plummer, the deacon's sister, and consequently I filled my rooms. Money flowed in like water—I thought so—and my prospects quite dazzled me. Next came news of the loss of the ship Argentine, and soon after Uncle Richard was brought up from the Cape in his shroud, and Max was fatherless, without a friend in the world save myself and our little baby Nettie.

I am afraid I wandered so far away from the husking party in imagination, that had not Kate tumbled a heap of corn-stalks over my lap, I should never have got back with them.

"Miriam, what are you doing?" she said gaily, "I have been tossing ears of corn at you for ten minutes. See Nettie."

I looked over in the corner; but she had vanished, and Max was stripping off the husks with a will, and looking into the measure before him. Nettie was standing in the centre of the floor, directly under the feast of lanterns—Max's chandelier—and some one was talking to her. Some one, too, who was very interesting, for she was very rosy and smiling, and played with the tangle of corn silk which she held in her hand, with the girlish nervous way which she always practiced when pleased or slightly embarrassed. Of course I looked at her companion. He was close beside her, holding a red ear in hands whiter than her own, and turning a face—the handsomest I had ever seen—toward her with a saucy air that made my blood boil.

I did not know him, but I knew at once that he was a gentleman, and a man of the world, and like a frightened hen in search of her chicks, I hurried towards her.

"Nettie, Max wants you," I said abruptly.

"Did he send you Mira?" she asked.

"Yes."

The lie hurt a little, but I wanted to get her away from this handsome black-eyed stranger, and could think of nothing else to say.

"Well, let him wait a while. This is my sister, Mr. Prince. Mira, this is the nephew of our kind friend, Captain Prince."

"Oh, yes; and this is my schoolmarm that was to have been, Miss Weston. I cried my eyes out at the suggestion, and lived on bread a whole week rather than face you. That was full ten years ago. Ah, I did not know as much then as I do now."

I looked at him sharply. Yes, I did remember the time, years before, when his uncle had promised to send his young nephew to me, but the extreme unwillingness of the boy prevented. I wished now that he had never come.

"I see you remember," he said gaily. "Well, you will forgive me? I'll come regularly, and take lessons, if you will let me."

His good nature was contagious, and in spite of myself, I laughed, saying:

"Yes, you may come every day if you choose. There Nettie, run to Max, he wants to see you."

She looked at me with her pretty face fairly ugly with vexation, and turned to go.

"One moment, Miss Nettie. There'll be a dance by-and-by. Uncle and I have overcome the deacon's prejudices, and you must dance with me."

I knew at once how it would end, unless I put forth my energies to order it otherwise, and with my head full of match-making as only a woman's can be, I walked my gentleman round to Kate Parlin, the handsomest girl in town, and introduced him. But he was used to style and dash, and saucy fire from brunettes, and he did not mind her, but let his eyes wander after my darling, and neglected Kate in a shameful manner. After a while, when Kate had run away for a moment, I said:

"Isn't she pretty?"

"She is the sweetest, dearest little woman I ever saw. I should believe in angelic women, if they all had her face and her voice. I have seen only that sort of creature for the last five years;" and he actually pointed to the very person of whom I was speaking—my pupil Kate.

That sort of creature! Poor Kate! And Nettie was the sweetest, dearest little woman! Poor me!

Max filled and refilled his basket, and worked until the perspiration stood out upon his forehead, and when the barn floor was cleared, and the bell rang for supper, he insisted upon waiting and helping Deacon Plummer carry to the granary baskets of corn.

Then came the dance in the long kitchen—a real old-fashioned contra-dance, in which many of our prim spinsters and staid mothers participated, and Nettie, with handsome Charles Prince, or Prince Charley, as Kate had named him, flew like children up and down the floor, through the quaint figures of Ladies' Choice.

Before it was over Max came in, and stealing up close behind me, he said testily:

"Miriam, I don't think well of this flirtation. I advise you to take Nettie home."

It was a good idea.

"Yes, Max, I'll take her home as soon as the dance ends. Go get the sleigh and bring it round."

"Bless you, Mira!"

"I don't want to go, Mira," pleaded Nettie, "it is early yet."

"Don't take her home, Miss Weston," put in Prince Charles, leaning his head a great deal nearer than occasion demanded.

"It is all nonsense," put in my kind friend Captain Prince.

"I must go," I said firmly.

"Well, I shall come to-morrow," said Charles. "You gave me permission."

"Yes, Miss Nettie, Charles shall come around to-morrow with our horse, and you can chat out on the Cleadon road," saic Captain Prince.

After this speech, Nettie's face brightened, and she graciously allowed herself to be shawled by Prince Charlie, who was exceedingly kind to Kate and me, and even to Harry Brett, who was our only gentleman boarder, and who divided his time between his medical studies and our bonny Kate, managing to quarrel continually with Nettie.

When the sleigh came we were all at the door; Kate and Harry bundled under one shawl; Prince Charlie and Nettie near enough to one another, and I, tired and sober, standing alone.

Max was cross, or he would have brought the double sleigh nearer. As it was, there was a drift to climb over.

"Can't you manage to drive nearer the door?" asked Prince Charlie.

"No," was the short reply.

"Never mind," said Harry; "I can carry Kate, and then come back for Mira, and I think Mr. Prince—"

"Will follow suit."

And in a moment Nettie was in his strong arms, and he followed Harry and his fair burden. I laughed, it was such a novel mode of conveyance, but refused the proffered aid, and clambered over the drift, or rather through it—and Max put me on the front seat beside Nettie.

He was with us in an instant, and forgetting everything but his desire to leave the scene of his misery, he lashed the horse and away we flew, leaving Prince Charles in the very act of bidding us a graceful good-night.

"You are a noodle, Max Wentworth," snarled out Nettie.

"Thank you."

"I don't want your thanks. We might have stayed longer but for your jealous notion. But I don't know as it has done you any good. I am going to ride to-morrow with Mr. Prince."

He did not speak, but the hands upon the reins were tightly clenched, and a long deep breath escaped. She laid her head upon my shoulder, and when we reached the door she was fast asleep.

"It doesn't trouble her, thank God!" he whispered as we paused. "It would kill me to see her suffering as I am suffering."

We went in, sleepy and cross, and gathered around the parlor fire.

"Max is a ——. How I hate him!" growled Nettie, as she fidgeted with the ribbons of her hood. "He made a fool of himself to-night."

"So he did, Nettie. He don't begin to look as well as Prince Charles."

"Of course not, Mira. Isn't he a beauty? Dear me, he knows everything."

With this the girls went up stairs, and I waited for Max. He came in in a little while, with his handsome face wrinkled and gray with his new sorrow.

"O, Mira!" he began, throwing himself in the old way down at my feet,—"I believe Nettie was right; I am a fool! She doesn't care the snap of her white finger for me. That fellow, Prince, as you call him, will step in and she will love him as sure as fate. Well, Mira, I cannot help myself. If he loves her as I do, I suppose it is all right."

"Don't give up, Max; she is young and gay. You must not lose couaage because she looks favorably upon another gentleman. Nettie has known you for years, while her acquaintance with Prince is only of a few hours' standing. Don't be jealous, or if you must be, don't let her see it. You know how she loves to tease you. She will not forget that you both have been lovers from childhood. Don't give up, Max."

"You are a blessed comforter, Mira; but I cannot be happy to-night. It will undo all if I lose her."

He should not, I said to myself, when he stood up in the full glow of the firelight, and I saw the beauty and nobility of his face. He should not lose my sister.

He went up stairs, and presently Nettie called me, and I went up to my nightly task of undressing my helpless sister, and tried to forget that Max was in his chamber, walking up and down, striving to put away the terrible bemon thot tortured him. Before I left her, I leaned down and whispered:

"Nettie, Max hates a flirt."

"Stuff!" And the curly head was turned resolutely away.

I dreaded to see Prince Charley come, but he did, early on the following afternoon, driving up with a grand flourish, and running in like an old friend, shaking hands with us all, and chatting like school girl.

"I am ready, and have been since early morning. It is you who should be called the tardy one." This all for Max's ears.

When they drove away, his arm was round me, his head on my shoulder, like the great baby that he was, and he said, very much like a love-lorn girl:

"It will ruin me, Mira."

I did not laugh—I loved him too well for that; but I patted his head and thought him a great silly boy.

I could run on for hours in telling you how this flirtation grew into love, but it is easier for both to simply say that before spring-time they were engaged, and Max worn to a mere shadow of his former self. Night after night, when Prince Charlie and Nettie sat in the parlor, talking over their future, he sat at my side patiently reading or untangling worsted and silk, his eyes wandering away to the door which separated us from them, with an expression that made my heart ache. He had loved so long and hopefully that it was not easy to give her up. It was tearing away one half his life, and with pitying eyes I plainly saw it.

"O, Max, my boy," my heart said, "I pity you. God send a gleam of sunshine to dispel the fearful cloud!"

Prince Charlie and my darling never quarreled. He was proud, tender and obedient. she loving, coquettish, and yet reasonable. But there came a change at last. I saw it first.

It came slowly—only a little frown now and then, or a fretful exclamation, but I saw it.

It was weeks before it arrived at any definite state, at a proper period for me to offer sympathy. I first found her lying with wide open eyes, late at night, and ventured to speak of it.

"Awake! Was I awake? If I was, I must have been thinking how to trim my blue merino."

This was my first attempt, and I waited. A few nights after, I stole in. She was sitting at a table, with a wrapper thrown over her long night-dress, and reading through tears, something like an old letter. I walked softly. I reached the chair, and saw one word—"Baltimore," upon the white paper. Then she raised her eyes, and seeing me, crumpled the letter in her hand and dashed away a shower of tears.

"What are you doing, child? What were you reading?"

"An old composition," she answered firmly, and it was far from my mind to doubt my little sister, so I went to my own room.

Three years before, Max had been to Baltimore, and that fact, combined with the word written upon the paper she held, gave me the best night's rest I had enjoyed for weeks. It might be—it might be—oh, I did not dare to think what might be.

The next thing Prince Charlie came to me.

"What troubles Nettie, Mira? She is not herself. She seems half crazed at times."

I opened my eyes.

"Is she troubled? If so, I cannot answer you. I hoped, that is, I thought you were perfectly happy."

He was puzzled, and wenl away with a troubled face, and I turned back to labor with an impression that there was a wrong somewhere.

Days after I again found her with those old letters, and I put my hand firmly upon her arm, and held her there.

"Nettie, in all our lives there has never been a secret between us. It is rather hard to begin it now. I cannot bear it, darling."

She threw the letter from her and clasped me in her arms, crying through her tears:—

"Mira, sister, don't blame me. Love me, love me, for my heart is broken."

Then she ran away from me, crying like a child, and I, more troubled than ever, went back to my work.

In April they were to be married. Captain Prince did not believe in long courtships, and Prince Charlie, nothing loth, urged Nettie into giving her consent, and preparations went slowly on. Somehow it all fell to me. She never spoke of an article, and when they were brought to her, she laid them aside with a mournful look that drove sleep from my pillow. The spring came on apace, the snow gradually melted, and the ice on the river fell away from the shore, and gave unmistakable signs of breaking up, and our trees began to shoot forth tender buds.

Before the ice broke up, our young folks held a skating festival, as they had done for many years, and, as usual, everybody was there. There was, away at the lower end of the river, a long creek, but otherwise it was a clear, shining surface, and the skaters were in high spirits.

Prince Charlie and Nettie drove down in a handsome little cutter, and sat there watching the lithe figures as they glided over the polished ice, the admired of every beholder. I could not keep my eyes from them. I fancied Nettie looked fairer than usual, in the worsted hood with its pale blue border shading her blonde hair, but there was a little cloud upon her face that spoilt my pleasure. It would be but a few weeks before I should have to give her away to handsome Prince Charlie, and I should be sisterless. Oh, I should be so happy to give her to Max.

I was hinking this over, wnen there was a quick crash, and a cry from a hundred frightened men and women, and then a sight met my gaze which made my strength forsake me, and leave me almost helpless.

Straight across the ice fled the horse, bearing the light cutter on with fearful strides, and Prince Charlie standing up and pulling on the reins with all his strength, and vainly trying to check the furious animal. He was making straight for the creek, where the dark, deep water flowed swiftly and steadily on to the sea.

"Lost!"

I heard the word with limbs fast benumbing and eyes growing dim, and faintly saw the distance lessen between the sleigh and the water.

"My darling, my precious sister! Oh God!—Will no one save her?"

Kate was holding my arm on one side, and Harry on the other, when some one drove up with a sleigh and lifted me in. I did not need it, I did not want it; but when a crowd of swift skaters, suddenly struck with an idea of rescue, started with lightning-like speed across the ice, I was thankful, and begged to follow them.

The frightened horse was almost across, when a figure shot forth from the pines on the opposite shore, and sped towards them. He was nearer the river than they were, and a shout went up as his intention became positive. He would reach the river before they did, and stop the horse.

I was on my knees praying and crying, yet never moving my eyes from them.

"Who is it? Who is it?"

"Max Wentworth."

"Ah! Hurrah! They are safe! He has the horse by the bridle! See—they have sprung out! Father in heaven, the horse is in the water, and dragging Max with him!"

We were near there, but before we reached them they had dragged my hero from the wreck, and he was stretched apparently lifeless on the ice. Somebody was crying.

"Max, Max, my darling, speak to me. He is dead! Don't you see? Why don't you take him home? O, Mira!"

They lifted poor Nettie from him, but she followed, holding his hands when they bore him to the sleigh, and with a face as white as his, held him tightly in her rms, in spite of all we could say or do, during the long ride home.

I did not dare to ask for Prince Charlie. I knew he was far behind, and as far from her thoughts just then.

"Oh, he saved me, Mira! We should not have thought of springing out, but for him. He called to us, and we were out in a minute. Then, O!—he went down!—O, Mira!"

At home in the warm kitchen, Kate, Harry, Nettie and I worked with hot drops, warm flannels and spirits, until he opened his eyes. Then she forgot us all. She caught his hands in her own, and kissed his lips.

"Max, do you know your little Nettie? O speak, Max, just one little word to me!"

"My darling!"

That was all he said; and his arms were feebly raised and clasped around her, and his face was transfigured with the joy of his heart.

A hand, cold and trembling, caught mine, and when I turned, Prince Charlie stood beside me, looking at the pair with all of Max's old hopelessness in his eyes.

"Mira, that was the trouble. She did not love me all the while. And he—great, handsome, noble fellow—Mira, I am going to—"

I did not understand him, but he explained by springing forward and shaking Max by the shoulder.

"May God bless you! You saved my life and hers! and now—well, Nettie always loved you the best. I cannot say any more. You know the rest—I am going away. Mira, give me your blessing."

I did so, and he, for all the world like my great boy Max, looking back with the great tears almost blinding him.

In April we had a wedding, but Prince Charlie was far away, and sent sad, but kind wishes for us all.

And my two children in their happiness are so selfish that I do not believe they ever think of him and the great sacrifice he made when he gave up Nettie to Max.

[The following is a paper read at the annual exhibition of the Cambridge Street Mixed School, and is published by request. ED.]

The School-room Gazette.

For several years past our programme of exercises for Exhibition Day has been much the same, consisting of compositions, declamations, singing and recitations. We wanted something new; so did our teacher; and so, quite likely, did the friends who visit us on these occasions. Our teacher gave us each a part to write, and then the different parts were put together in this form. The stories were written by Alice Duren and Hattie Harris, and notes from the school-room by Eva Killian, William and Edwin Newman have what we call the "Children's Department," and have written a few short stories to please the little ones, who are too young to help us in this work. *We* think they do help us, by saying and doing such *very* funny things. Our teacher wishes us to say that the parts which we have written, have been kept as we wrote them so far as possible. We hope, therefore, that all our friends will make due allowance for our youth and inexperience.

MARY'S TRIALS DURING TWO WEEKS OF SCHOOL.

Mary Grant was the daughter of a poor widow, who lived in a small cottage in the village of Westonville, situated on Lake Jasper. Near the house there was a small red school-house, where Mary attended school in the winter season. Her mother being an invalid, she was obliged to be absent from school a good deal of the time. One winter she did not attend school but two weeks, her mother not being able to pay her tuition, as she had no way of earning money except by sewing. During these two weeks she had many difficulties. The first two or three days passed off smoothly, but the fourth day Mary carried her dinner, which was only dry bread. At noon she went for her basket, but her food was not there, for one of the large boys had thrown it away. She knew where it had gone, for this was not the first time boys had played tricks on her. Mary went home with a sad heart, and her eyes full of tears. Her mother asked her why she came home, and Mary told her sad story. Having no dinner, she returned to school hungry and sad as when she went home. The next day Mary did not feel so

(Concluded on fourth page.)

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor,
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Subscription, $2.00 a year, **payable in advance.** Single copies, 5 cents.
☞ Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.
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SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1877.

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Mortgagee's Sale	3	1	12
Report National Bank	3	1	15

BOATING.—There are now twenty boat houses on Horn Pond, and half as many more boats. And yet there is nothing on the Pond that will aid in saving life, such as life buoys, planks, poles or ropes, and not a grapnel. At the swimming hole on the west shore, there is nothing that could be laid hold of to help a drowniing person. A year seldom passes but some one is drowned in Horn Pond, and for a short time afterwards the subject of life-saving apparatus is agitated, but it soon dies out. The recent accident has revived the subject, and we hope something will come of it. The boat house on the west side of Beacon street is Barnum's, and on the east side Cormack's. The houses follow in the following order:—Winn, Brown, Wood, Randall & DeLoria, Bryant, Willoughby, Smith, Lewis, Hunt, Kendall, Melendy, Perham, Dickinson, Eaton, Taylor, Cummings, Mehan, Richardson.

☞ The President's order in relation to federal office holders occupying places upon political committees, is bearing its first fruits in Massachusetts. Major Merrill, postmaster of this city, commemorated Independence Day by forwarding to Hon. John E. Sanford chairman, his resignation as secretary of the Republican State Committee. Major Merrill has been secretary of this committee eight years, and has given it a large amount of gratuitous service. Hon. C. C. Dame, collector of Internal Revenue, Newburyport, has also resigned as a member of the committee.—*Lawrence American.*

The retirement of Major Merrill will be no small loss to the State Committee, of which he has been a very efficient officer. It will hardly seem regular to see any one else rise at Worcester this fall, and call the Convention to order.

☞ Ex-Congressman Tarbox in a recent letter to the Lawrence *American*, deprecates the practice of some who feel called upon to say that they do not acknowledge the authority of the President. He says:—Mr. Hayes is President by a legal title fraudulently won, it is true, but unimpeachable by any course of legal procedure. And the American people owe it to the dignity of their government and the credit of their civil institutions, to yield him the obedience and the civility which the authority and dignity of the office fairly claim of loyal citizens. The wrong done the elective principle of free government by the late Presidential settlement is not to be avenged by personal insult, or disrespect to the constituted authority. A better mode of redress will be found.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNICS.—Thursday was a charming day for picnics, and the Orthodox and Baptist Sunday Schools took the occasion to go to picnics. The former went to Maolis Garden, in the barges Commonwealth, Fearnaught, Queen of Winchester, Gov. Brooks, Empire and Enterprise, besides private carriages, and by the steamboat from Boston, in all about three hundred. The Baptist went by rail to Haggett's Pond in Andover, carrying about 200. The latter were accompanied by Barrett's Band, and marched from the depot to the church in fine style. Both parties had a splendid time and reached home without accident.

CENSUS.—Mr. E. E. Thompson gives the following figures as the result of his canvas of the town for school children. The whole number between the ages of 5 and 15 inclusive, is 2112, and are divided as follows:—Between five and six, 227; six and seven, 219; seven and eight, 221; eight and nine; 195; nine and ten, 196; ten and eleven, 203; eleven and 12, 171; twelve and thirteen, 183; thirteen and fourteen, 166; fourteen and fifteen, 183; fifteen and sixteen, 147. The number under the age of five who are not registered, was found to be 1311.

PROF. CADWELL.—This well known mesmerist has been giving entertainments in Lyceum Hall, on several evenings during the past week. Last evening he gave another, and this Friday evening he will again exhibit his power over persons in the audience, compelling them to do various laughable things.

WOBURN DIRECTORY.—The Woburn Directory for 1877 is now in the hands of the binder and will be issued in a few days. It makes a volume of 168 pages, and contains 3650 names. The full list of voters is given in addition to information contained in previous directories. Copies of the directory will be for sale at one dollar each.

☞ Those old boys who stood on ths summit ot the Orthodox steeple when the church was being built, do not care to repeat the experiment now, for in order to do so they would have to climb from stage to stage, an operation requiring a steady nerve and stout muscle.

☞ The blueberry season has arrived, and the pastures are full of the pickers, who do not always wait until the berries are ripe before they coax them into their pails.

☞ The building operations at the First Congregational Church last week, were said to have been an effort to elevate the stage.

☞ In answer to frequent inquiries, we will state that the First Congregational church was dedicated Oct. 31, 1860, and the spire is 196 feet high.

☞ The proposed hall of the St. Charles Society will have a good foundation, for it will be built upon a rock.

☞ Boarding house keepers and others in want of choice Teas at low prices, should go to Smith's. Bargains in 60 ct. teas.

SAVINGS BANK.—The annual meeting of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank was held last Saturday, and the following officers were re-elected:—President, Stephen Dow; Vice-Presidents, James Tweed, Thos. Richardson; Trustees, Stephen Nichols, G. R. Gage, A. E. Thompson, Wm. T. Grammer, Wm. Winn, John D. Tidd, Nathan Wyman, P. L. Converse, Samuel Cook, J. D. Taylor, Alfred A. Dow, John R. Carter; Secretary and Treasurer, James N. Dow. The following statistics for the year are given:—Whole amount deposited, $554,230.-81; amount of withdrawals paid depositors since Jan. 1, $47,050.74; total, $507,180.07. Interest received on above, divided expenses and reserved fund, $15,967.21; Reserved fund to Jan. 1, 1877, $637.18; Reserved fund to July 1, 1877, $646.57; total capital June 30, 1877, $524,431.03. Investments have been made as follows:—Bank stock, $300.00; Government Bonds, $1,800.00; Mortgages, $237,611.16; Personal, $49,-650.00; Real, $5,730.00; Cash on hand, $16,930.79.

THE RIFLE.—The return match between the Walpole Amateur Rifle Club and the Massachusetts Rifle Club was shot on Saturday at the Walnut Hill range. At the first match the Massachusetts Club carried off the honors by 26 points, and the Amateurs came determined to retrieve their fortunes if possible. The day was an excellent one for shooting, the south-east wind being light and steady, but the contestants were a little troubled by shadows. The firing was at 800, 900 and 1000 yards, each competitor having ten shots at the shorter distances and fifteen at 1000 yards. During the day the visiting club was furnished with a dinner by the Massachusetts Club, and the men returned home as well pleased with the day's sport as was possible for a defeated club to be, for the Massachusetts men won the match by 22 points.

FOURTH OF JULY EXPENSES.—We are able by the courtesy of Capt. G. W. M. Hall, to lay before our readers the following statement of receipts and expenditures of the celebration on the Fourth:—

G. W. M. HALL, Tr., in account with the Woburn 4th of July Committee.

Cash received of P. Kenny,	$132 25
" " " M. Allen,	69 25
" " " A. Bancroft,	22 00
" " " T. H. Hill,	4 50
" " for Gloves and Bands,	15 75
	$243 75
Paid for Field Sports,	$11 50
" " Regatta	40 00
" " Antique Procession	7 00
" " Rosettes, Mrs C. M. Allen,	3 60
" " Gloves and Hat-bands,	27 43
" M. Allen, printing,	12 25
" J. L. Parker "	4 50
" Postage	65
" S. H. Cutter, posting bills,	6 00
" J. E. Littlefield & Sons, Lumber,	1 00
" R. S. Spaulding, Labor and Teaming,	4 00
" G. F. Jones, Carriages,	8 00
" Woburn National Band,	117 82
	$243 75

POLICE COURT.—Peter Crayton, pasturing animal on street, fined $5 and costs. Martin and Bridget Tierney were arrested for disturbing the peace, the former being discharged, and the latter fined $3 and costs. Frank G. Birney, drunk, fined $3 and costs, appealed. Luke McGrath, drunk, $5 and costs. John Curley, pasturing horse on street, fined $5 and costs. James Graves, Joseph Dolan, Edward P. Crosby and John Wren were each fined $3 and costs for being drunk. Charles W. Leathe, drunk, sentenced to House of Correction. Frank O'Brien, assault and battery, fined $15 and costs, and put under $100 bonds to keep the peace for six months, appealed.

BASE BALL.—On Saturday the General Worths of Stoneham played with the Creightons of Somerville. The game was given up on the eighth inning the score standing 7 to 7. The game was played on East Woburn ground.

Saturday afternoon, July 14, the Shamrocks of Woburn will play the Unions of Wilmington, on the grounds of the latter.

Wednesday, July 18, the Shamrocks will play their second game with the Clippers of Stoneham, on the grounds at East Woburn.

Last Saturday the Somersetts of Woburn Centre beat the Clippers of North Woburn, the score standing 16 to 8.

LECTURE.—We call special attention to Dr. Sara B. Chase's lectures announced in this issue. The flattering testimonials of her ability and past work as a physician, lecturer and elocutionist in advancing temperance and reform in living, are of the highest order.

LONDON CIRCUS.—The great London show is coming next Tuesday with all its old attractions and some that are new. It will pitch its tent on the corner of Main and New Boston streets. Two full performances will be given each day, and the entertainment will be even better than that which drew such crowds in Boston. See advertisement on third page.

CONCRETE.—Walter Bates looks right after his concrete walks, and when they get a little worn he gives them a top dressing which is elastic, and easy to walk over. He has just fixed up the walks on Main Street.

☞ Hon. J. S. Potter, United States Consul at Stuttgart, Wurtemburg, and an old resident of Arlington, arrived from Germany on Tuesday last. He is on a brief vacation from his foreign duties.

☞ Mr. E. B. Haskell, editor of the *Herald*, arrived at Liverpool yesterday morning, and offered the first newsboy he met five sovereigns for an American newspaper.

FIRE.—Wednesday evening a gauze curtain in the window of the Woburn Clothing Store, caught fire from a gas jet, but was extinguished before any damage was done.

ICE CHESTS.—Thomas Morris, at 196 Main Street, is selling ice chests at reduced rates, and parties desiring a good article at a low figure will do well to give him a call.

MEDICAL EXAMINER.—Among the additional appointments of Medical Examiners, we notice the name of Dr. John C. Irish, of Lowell, for Middlesex conuty.

RUNAWAY.—A horse belonging to Moore & Morris ran away last Saturday, and damaged their grocery wagon to some extent.

A MODEL CORRESPONDENT.—We learn from the Charleston *Courier* that the Cheraw, S. C., *Argus and Observer*, recently sent a special correspondent to spy out the condition and surroundings of the family of Hon. B. F. Whittemore. He speaks of East Woburn as a small town on the Boston & Maine R. R. For his information we will record that East Woburn is not a town, but a portion of the town of Woburn which is one of the largest towns in the State, and that it is not on the Boston & Maine, but on the Boston & Lowell R. R. To come so far and learn so little, is quite remarkable, and our advice to the *Argus* is to let that young man practice nearer home before he is sent out on so important a mission. We append his letter:—

Having found the residence of Mr. Whittemore, we lingered around for a while making an accurate survey of the premises, longing to stroll through the elegant grounds and inspect the richly cultivated lawn, the beautiful trees and shrubbery, and gaze upon the miraculous triumphs of art, in the shape of statuary, scattered among rare exotic plants. But this could not be, for Mr. Whittemore, although a white man, has rights which must be respected. While pondering a proper and convenient solution of the problem, there fortunately appeared a citizen of the town, who proved to be a neighbor and friend of Mr. Whittemore, and he submitted to the following interview.

Correspondent: "Is this the residence of Mr. B. F. Whittemore?"

Citizen: "It is."

Correspondent: "How is the health of Mrs. Whittemore?"

Citizen: "Mrs. Whittemore is in the enjoyment of excellent health."

Correspondent: "Did she not have, about a month or six weeks ago, a severe attack of cerebro spinal meningetis?"

Citizen: "There must be some mistake about that, for I never heard a word of it. I am intimately acquainted with Mr. Whittemore and family—have seen Mrs. Whittemore and other members of the family frequently during the spring, and I am sure had there been any serious illness in the family, I would certainly have known it."

Correspondent: "Is Mr. Whittemore at home now—if so, how long has he been here?"

Citizen: "Mr. Whittemore came home about a month or six weeks since."

Correspondent: "Will he return to the South again?"

"Citizen: "I think not. I heard him say a short time ago that he did not expect to return, as times were dull, and there was nothing more to do out there."

Here your correspondent burned to say that if Mr. Whittemore would return to South Carolina he would find a great deal to do—much that he would not care to take part in.

Correspondent: "Does Mr. Whittemore preach now?"

Citizen: "Preach! I never heard of his preaching about here, and don't think he ever preached anywhere."

Correspondent: "Is Mr. Whittemore engaged in any business, now?"

Citizen: "No, he is well off, and there is no need of his doing anything."

Correspondent: "How long has Mr. Whittemore owned the place, and what did he pay for it?"

"Citizen: "He purchased this place some four or five years ago, but I can't say what he paid for it. If I ever knew I have forgotten."

Correspondent: "What is this property worth now?"

"Citizen: "That is very hard to answer, all kinds of property, especially real estate, have depreciated so much in value within a few years that it is now almost impossible to form a correct estimate of the value of any property. Thirty or thirty-five thousand dollars would I presume, be the limit of its value. Do you wish to purchase this property."

Correspondent: "I have no such desire."

Citizen: "Why, then, are you so much interested in it?"

Correspondent: "I am a taxpayer in South Carolina, and have some stock in this property."

This incautious remark of your correspondent made the hitherto communicative citizen very reticent, and he refused to answer any more questions.

Finding that I had gleaned all I could about the Whittemore property, I wended my way to the depot, and took the next train for Boston.

TO NAHANT.—Mr. Perkins's East Woburn party take their annual excursion to Nahant this Friday morning in the Commonwealth. A good day is in prospect.

A GOOD TEAM.—Jones of Woburn, with his Commonwealth, has the name of driving the best team into Nahant that visits that place.

RAIN.—It has rained very easy several days this week, and parties who were out in open carriages got more than they wanted of it.

FELL.—The ceiling in Miss Kelley's millinery store fell down Thursday night, smashing a show case and doing other damage.

☞ Work on the Public Library is progressing quite rapidly. Several Woburn artisans are employed on the work.

☞ Albert F. Joy has been convicted of the murder of Gilman, and will be hung on the 19th of October.

CUT.—Monday, Rosa O'Donnell lost a portion of her right forefinger in a cutting machine at Russell's.

DOGS.—Chief of Police Tidd is giving the owners of unlicensed dogs fair warning.

LONGFELLOW QUOTED IN COURT.—A man in England wanted, the other day, to register a certain Greek word as a trade-mark for an ink which he manufactured, but the registrar refused on the ground that "a mere word" could not be a trade mark according to law, which defines it as "a distinctive device," etcr The case was carried into court where the plaintiff's counsel quoted Longfellow's authority for the word "excelsior" being "a strange device," but the practical judge declined to recognize the poetical precedent, and judgment was given on the other side.

A POOR COMET.—Professor Swift says that the comet discovered by Borelli of France, on the 8th of February, has "neither nucleus, tail, nor envelopes." If Borelli can't discover any more perfect comet than that he'd better retire from the business and hand over his telescope to a man better posted in comets. A comet without either tail or nucleus is bad enough, but one without envelopes—and perhaps without postage stamps also—is a glaring swindle.—*Norristown Gazette.*

Winchester.

SUMMER BOARDERS.—Never before have there been so many summer boarders in town as during the present season. At Mr. Samuel Oakman's, formerly the Everett mansion, there are some twelve or fifteen; at Mr. M. W. Oliver's, formerly the Eaton house, there are quite a number, as also at Mr. M. C. Cook's. Many others are scattered through the town, and among them is Rev. C. W. Wendte, a prominent Unitarian clergyman from the West, who is stopping at Harrison Parker's. J. H. Butler, Esq., a lawyer of Boston, and his wife, are at Mrs. French's on Washington Street.

MAINE VETERAN ASSOCIATION.—The annual meeting of the Maine Veteran Association was held on Wednesday. Rev. J. F. Lovering, of Watertown, presided and Mr. S. C. Small, acted as Secretary. The following officers were elected: President, the Rev. J. F. Lovering; Vice-Presidents, G. A. Ordway, W. B. Lakeman, F. C. Low; Corresponding Secretary, P. Chamberlain; Recording Secretary, S. C. Small; Treasurer, J. U. Roberts, Executive Committee, Colonel G. M. Atwood, Dr. H. C. White, E. T. Luce, H. A. Walker, William Buswell.

STATISTICS.—We have received the following statistics from the Selectmen:—Polls, 846; children, 563; soldiers, 410; dogs, 159; horses, 201; carriages, 215; oxen, 8; cows, 165; heifers, 5; swine, 262; goats, 14; houses, 593½; barns, 215; other buildings, 163; valuation Personal, $1,012,398; Real, $2,736,880; total, $3,749,278. Rate of taxation, $13 on $1000.

SUGGESTIONS.—It is suggested that if our Selectmen will keep the weeds from growing in rank luxuriance over the sidewalks and road-beds they will receive the thanks of all. Bacon Street is particularly deserving of their attention, as it is a street much travelled by passengers to and from the cars and also by those travelling in vehicles.

PRESERVATION OF THE OLD SOUTH.—A Society to aid the Fair for the preservation of the Old South Church, in Boston, has been formed, with Mrs. J. C. Mason as president. Not much interest is felt in it, however.

☞ At the Wednesday session of the Superior Criminal Court at Cambridge, Thomas Conlon, of Winchester, plead guilty to causing a fight between game cocks, in violation of the statute, and was fined $25 and costs.

PERSONAL.—Rev. Mr. Dascomb, the pastor of the Congregational Church, has gone to Vermont to recruit his health, which has been for some time poor.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Harper's Magazine for August is a brilliant summer number, containing one hundred and twenty-six engravings, and an unusual variety of novel and entertaining reading matter. The number opens with a superbly illustrated paper on the White Mountains. Then from the mountains the reader is taken to the sea-side—to the beautiful old port of Castine and the Camden Hills, described by Elizabeth E. Evans in a paper which is a prose-poem, with eighteen charming illustrations. Under the title of "The Golden Treasures of Kurium," William C. Prime contributes a very interesting paper on General Di Cesnola's recent discoveries in Cyprus, with forty-two illustrations. Mr. Prime's description of the personal ornaments of the ancient Cypriot ladies is calculated to excite the envy of the most fashionable women of to-day. The interest, recently awakened, in the poet Keats's American relatives gives especial value to Mr. Madden's paper on the subject, containing, with other illustrations, a portrait of George Keats, the poet's brother, who emigrated to America. A sonnet by Keats, never before published, is given. There is also in the Easy Chair for this number, published for the first time, a sonnet written by the late John Lothrop Motley when he was seventeen years old. Mrs. Mary Treat contributes some very important matter about Florida lilies, with illustrations. What she describes as an *Amaryllis Atamasco* has been since discovered to be an entirely new species. This number contains three articles of special interest to sportsmen—Maurice Thompson's "Pan-Fish Angling" (illustrated), Douglas Frazar's "Hints for Practical Trout-Fishing," and W. L. Alden's "The Flying Proa" (illustrated), describing a sail-boat that will not capsize. There are three illustrated poems—Lucy Larcom's "Friend Brook," Thomas Davidson's spirited Scotch ballad, "The Jeet-black Groom," with illustrations by Fredericks, and Mrs. Spofford's "Inside Plum Island," with three illustrations by Bricher. Edward Everett Hale contributes a poem on "The Old South Meeting-House," and Sidney Lanier one entitled "The Waving of the Corn." In fiction there are five fresh chapters of "Erema," the best serial novel now being published; Wilkie Collins's "Percy and the Prophet," a powerful novelette, complete in one number; Lizzie W. Champney's "Voudoo Violet," with three remarkable illustrations by Abbey; and Mary N. Prescott's shorter story, "Bell's Match-Making." Dr. John W. Draper contributes a paper, with fifteen illustrations, on the Diffraction Spectrum, showing exactly what light, heat, and actinism are in the last scientific analysis. Very timely now, though it would be exceedingly interesting at any time, is Eugene Lawrence's thrilling story of Mahomet's career. The Editor's "Easy Chair" contains reminiscenses of the late Fletcher Harper, with some reference to the history of the Magazine. The other editorial summaries are full of interesting matter, including the famous "Drawer," with six amusing illustrations. Sold by Horton.

Peterson.—The August number of "Peterson has arrived. The frontispiece shows "Little Greedy," eating a piece of melon, while her little dog looks on with hungry eyes. The patterns are fresh and elegant. The stories are nice; some of them are—Miss Minna and I, Bluebeard's Closet, The Result of a Blunder, My Love Story, The Fortunes of Philippa Fairfax, and The Stolen Note. The Dependent Cousin is continued, and there are short poems, and editorial departments that complete a number of uncommon excellence. Now is a good time to subscribe; back numbers can be procured. Send $2 to C. J. Peterson, Philadelphia.

ALWAYS MARRY POOR TO GET RICH.—The public is advised from the pulpit to marry young, and even marry poor. Marry, young man and woman, and struggle up together. Hard times, poverty, want, anxiety, worry, are good. Teach you how to enjoy yourself. It is good to get up in the morning and find nothing for breakfast. Nor anything to buy breakfast with. Good thing for a plant you know, to be constantly stinted of air, water, sunshine, soil. Makes vigorous, healthy fruit. All the smart men in this country commenced low down. Were poor. Opened clams, etc., and oysters. Like the present Astors and Vanderbilts, the Boston Adams's, the Lawrences. And lots of others, All young men who commence low down and struggle up get rich and become great. Like the 150,000 tramps in the Eastern and Middle States. Want, worry, fret, anxiety, two radishes and a peanut for breakfast, make brilliant men and women. Find 'em floating in the bay every day. Suicide from want. Six last Sunday. Nobody gets discouraged. Marry, young men, and struggle up together. Everything to encourage you. Brilliant exceptions of young men who get rich always published in books and papers. Biographies of self-made tramps and suicides in gilt binding not so common. About $10,000 a year. Marry poor, young man. Have five children and earn $6.00 a week. Fourth story garret, two rooms. Wife doing her own washing, bones for breakfast, make soup of them for dinner, fry the tin plates for supper. Make you strong. Teaches you virtue, honor, honesty, self-reliance. Marry young and struggle down—to the rum-shop—to the dock—to the jail—to the grave. Good things, luxuries, fresh air, country in the summer, prime roasts, airy streets will ruin you, will make you coarse, unrefined and unhealthy. No. Live for twenty-five cents per day. Buy stale eggs, diseased meat, poor flour, and the poorest of everything, because its cheap, These things will make you strong and healthy. Add also to your mental power and clearness. Culture and development come of the poorest circumstances and surroundings. Marry young, then, and very poor.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?—In spite of the exertions to preserve the peace, blood was shed Thursday in Montreal. After the concession of the Orangemen in voting not to parade, the responsibility for any trouble that might arise rested, we are forced to believe, almost wholly upon their opponents. The design of marching had been abandoned, as was known to all, and though this action was taken reluctantly, there is no reason to doubt it was taken in good fath. More could not have been asked, could not have been looked for. The honorable course for the Catholic Irish to have taken would have been to have quietly minded their own business and stayed at home. Nothing was to be gained by filling the streets and searching for something which might be made the pretext for a quarrel. If the woman who plucked an orange lily from the breast of another had been attending to her household affairs, the man who was shot in the melee which followed would have been alive now. The Orangemen were put in the vantage ground by their opponents, not by any wisdom of their own. At the time of writing this it is impossible to predict what bloody deeds the night may produce; but enough is already known of the day to warrant the assertion that the Irishmen of Montreal have brought disgrace upon themselves, such as no other person could have inflicted on them. We hope the guilty participants in the rioting will be punished to the extent of the law, not alone as *their* desert, but as a warning to their sympathizers and to all who would hereafter imitate them. It is a sad, a shameful business. Can anybody tell why men should murder each other in the year of our Lord 1877, because their ancestors fought two centuries ago? We talk about the results of our war a dozen years ago as settled. We fancy the hostile spirit then raised should now be dead. But few battles during the rebellion were as decisive as the battle of the Boyne, which misguided men, victims of religious and other prejudices, insist on fighting over again every year. It is a disgrace to the Irish name.—*Herald.*

A FEARFUL DEATH.—Mr. Joseph James, an old and well-known resident of Medford, met death in a shocking manner Wednesday morning. As the 10 o'clock train was leaving the depot in the Square, and before it had gained much momentum, a peculiar sound was heard and a sudden jerking of the train felt, and Mr. James was seen crushed beneath the hind wheels of the first car. He was dragged in this position some ten feet, one wheel passing over his hips and nearly severing his body. The train was stopped immediately, but the body was extricated with some difficulty, as the clothes had become entangled in the brake. The body was taken in charge by Undertaker Nichols and viewed by Medical Examiner Sullivan. An inquest will be held at once. How the affair happened is not definitely known, but by those most acquainted with the case it is thought to have been suicide. When struck by the wheel, Mr. James was just outside the depot, on the northerly side of the track, where there is no platform, and where, from the position of the car before starting, he could not have been for the purpose of boarding the train. The front wheels of the car did not pass over him, so that he could not have fallen from the platform. As he had been very despondent lately and talked of suicide, and had been seen in this rather secluded place several times while trains have been in the station during the past few days, it is probable to suppose that he had contemplated the act for some time, and deliberately crawled beneath the wheels. The deceased was upwards of seventy-five years of age, a widower, and was formerly a shipwright when shipbuilding was extensively carried on in Medford. He was a brother of Deacon Galen James, the former proprietor of the *Congregationalist*, and an uncle of the late Rev. Horace James, and leaves a large number of relatives.

ITSELF AGAIN.—The St. John *Daily News* appeared on Friday morning in its old familiar size and shape. Since the fire, two weeks ago, the site of its destroyed office has been cleared off, the walls of a new building run up one story, the premises prepared for the work of publication, and the paper was issued on Friday morning from the old stand, fresh and bright as if no fire had occurred. The *News* is to be commended for pluck.—*Boston Journal.*

WAKEFIELD.—A dwelling house on Wiley place, occupied by Mr. Anderson and family, was struck by lightning during the shower, Tuesday afternoon, and considerably damaged. The faces of Mrs. Anderson and her two children were quite severely burned, and it is doubtful whether Mrs. Anderson survives the shock.

WHAT IS "CATGUT?"—A correspondent inquires concerning the origin, material properties and uses of "catgut." The name has been the subject of much mystery, since for many years the only article used under this name consisted of the intestines of sheep cut and twisted. As the Italian sheep are leanest of those accessible to market, and as the membranes of lean animals are known to be tougher than those of animals in high condition, the best catgut has come from Naples and that vicinity. There is no historical record concerning the use of intestines of cats for strings of this sort, but from the fact that the name from earliest times has uniformly been applied to this article, it would appear altogether probable that the strings did first come, or were supposed to have come from that source. The chief use of catgut for many years was for the strings of harps and guitars; it was manufactured from the viscera of sheep. In an old copy of Shakspere's Cymbeline the phrase "horse hair and calf's guts," appear; but in later editions catgut is substituted for the bovine viscera. The membranes or smaller animals are sometimes used for the covering of whips and such like purposes, but sheep still furnish the strings for musical instruments. The art of preparing them is given at length in many scientific works. The task would seem at first to be very disgusting, and visitors at the establishment where the work is going on are quickly overcome or driven away by the foul odor, but men and women, boys and girls, are regularly employed, suffer no lack of good health, and so blunt their sensibilities to the disagreeable effluvia that they come at last to disregard it altogether, The process of preparation is quite curious. The membranes are ordinarily exposed to the power of burning sulphur, and then slid and twisted into cords of different sizes as wanted. Musical strings, whip cords, hatters' cords, strings of clocks, etc., are the chief uses on the list. They are then dyed, stretched upon frames, and dried in a very high temperature. It is just possible that at the outset these membranes were simply cleansed, stretched, dried and used in their whole or perfect condition; but they are now slit and twisted so that the round cord is a manufactured product.

HOMESTEAD LAWS IN BRIEF.—Under the United States homestead law, any person twenty-one years of age and over, male or female, native or foreign born—married women excepted—may obtain one hundred and sixty acres of government land on payment of fourteen dollars fees, and after a residence of five years on the land they can have a clear deed of it from the government. After six months' residence, if it be preferred, they may get a deed on payment of two hundred dollars, and no further residence will be required.

Soldiers may deduct time spent in the service of the Union, not to exceed three years, from the five years. By the pre-emption act any person over twenty-one years of age—except a married woman—may take one hundred and sixty acres of government land on payment of two dollars fees, and after residing on it six months, or for any time not exceeding three years and a half, may get a deed on payment of two hundred dollars, and giving evidence of settlement and improvement. The timber law gives one hundred and sixty acres to any one planting one-fourth of it in trees and cultivating it for eight years; forty to eighty acres may be taken on like conditions. The fees are the same as for homesteading.

PRESIDENT'S MATES.—Washington was married, but had no children. Adams was married and had one son, whom he lived to see President. Jefferson was a widower; his wife died twenty years before his election. They had six cnildren, all daughters, of whom only two survived infancy. Madison was married, but had no children. His wife was the most elegant woman that ever adorned the presidential mansion. She survived him, and was for many years the pride of Washington society, having lived to listen to Henry Clay's farewell speech in the Senate. Monroe was married, and so was John Quincy Adams. Jackson was a widower, and so were Van Buren and Harrison. Tyler was a widower when he entered office, but soon after married the heiress, Miss Gardiner. He was the only president who married during his term of office. Polk was a married man, and his wife still survives him. Gen. Taylor was a widower. Pierce was a married man, but Buchanan was a bachelor. The social condition of such men as Lincoln, Johnson and Grant need no reference, except to add that Grant is the first President who had a daughter married while in office.

AN EXCELLENT IDEA.—The Gloucester *Advertiser*, under the head of "A suggestion to the fishermen in regard to saving their lives when upset from a dory," says:—

"A sea-captain of our acquaintance has called our attention to the feasibility of having three strips of wood securely fastened to the bottom of each dory used by the fishermen, that they may have something to cling to in case of being upset; one strip could be fastened in the centre and one each on the sides. They would in no way interfere with the rowing or sailing of the dory, but would prove an efficient aid when sailing or rowing to windward. Neither would they be in the way at all when putting the dories together. The great advantage of these strips would be found when the dory was upset. Each man would then have something to hold on to to help keep him afloat, and also aid them in righting their dory. We would like to have the fishermen give this matter their attention, as there is no doubt but that it would be instrumental in saving life."

THE LARGEST ORGAN ON THIS CONTINENT.—Boston will no longer be able to brag of her "big organ," for Cincinnati is to have a bigger one, though it may be some consolation to the dweller in the "Hub," that the instrument is to be built there by the well-known firm of Hooker & Hastings. The organ is to have four manuals, ninety-four stops, and 6189 pipes, and is to cost about $30,000. The only larger organs in the world, according in an exchange, are those at the Albert Music Hall, London; the Cathedral at Ulm, Germany; the Church of St. Sulpice, Paris; and St. George's Hall, Liverpool.

HOW TO LEARN TO SWIM.—Every boy should know how to swim, and girls, too, for that matter. How many tragedies would be avoided if youth would but acquire the simple art of learning to swim! It has been well said that a man is the only animal that loses himself in the water. As the season of swimming is at hand we append directions for acquiring the art of swimming as furnished by a correspondent of the *American Agriculturist*:

When I was a boy I learned to swim by means of a swimming board. This is the safest method possible. If corks are used they may slip from around the breast down beneath the body, throwing the head below the surface, and putting the wearer in danger of drowning. Some country boys get two bladders and then tie them together with a short cord, and use these as supports. They are the most dangerous things possible for a boy to have. The board is perfectly safe, and one may learn to swim in a very short time by using one. It should be over six feet long, over a foot wide, and two inches thick, made of white pine or cedar.

To use it a boy wades into the water up to his shoulders, then taking hold of the end of the board, he pushes it before him—towards the bank, and not into deeper water—springs forward with his feet and throws himself flat upon the water. This movement carries him along a few feet. He then draws up both his legs at the same time, keeping the knees as far apart as possible, and then strikes out with both feet, not straight backward, but sideways, just as a frog does. The stroke is made slowly, and is repeated again, drawing up the legs slowly and steadily. The board keeps the head above water. When the leg stroke has been learned, one hand is taken from the board and the stroke learned, or the chin may be rested on the board while the stroke is taken with both hands. This is a very good plan, and it compels the swimmer to keep his hands under the water, which he should always do. By and by the board may be pushed ahead, and the young swimmer may swim after it, always keeping it within reach. When a number of boys go to swim, they should always have two or three of these boards with them for use in case any accident.

THE SPACE TRAVELLED IN WRITING.—A rapid penman can write thirty words in a minute. To do this he must draw his quill through the space of a rod—sixteen and a half feet. In forty minutes his pen travels a furlong, and in 5 hours and a third, a mile. We make on an average sixteen curves or turns of the pen in writing each word. Writing thirty words a minute, we must make 480 to each minute; in an hour, 28,800; in a day of only five hours, 144,000, and in a year of 300 days, 43,200,000. The man who made 1,000,000 strokes with a pen in a month was not at all remarkable. Many men, newspaper men for instance, make 4,000,000. Here we have, in the aggregate, a mark of 300 miles long to be traced on paper by each writer in a year. In making each letter of the ordinary alphabet we must make from three to seven of the pen—or an average of three and a half to four.

A GOOSE'S FIGHT WITH A BULL.—A heavy-throated bull near this village, noted for his fierceness, accidentally stepped on one of a brood of goslings recently, which a stately gander was holding watch and guard over with great solicitude. Straightway the gander attacked the bull, and seizing him by the tail with his beak, his wings lashed the animal's flanks with the greatest fury. In vain the bull wheeled about to reach his antagonist; the gander wheeled with him, all the while retaining his hold upon the bull's tail, and showering blows with his powerful wings with telling effect upon the bull's legs, until he fairly roared with pain and terror. At last the gander, apparently thinking that his adversary had sufficient punishment, let go his hold, and the bull took to his heels with the livliest speed, only stopping when he reached the farther corner of the field.—*Middletown (N. Y.) Argus.*

SUCCESS IN LIFE.—"There is no secret about success in life," said Commodore Vanderbilt; "all you have to do is to attend to your business and go ahead—except one thing," added the Commodore, "and that is, never tell what you are going to do until you have done it." The attending to your business means work; the never telling means your knowing how to do a thing better than others. It means sagacity and prudence in the management of your affairs. Some men are always successful in certain things. They understand the situation, that's all. Every virtue gives a man a degree of felicity in some kind. Honesty gives a man a good report; justice, estimation; prudence, respect; courtesy and liberality, affection. Temperance gives health; fortitude, a quiet mind, not to be moved by any adversity.

☞ "See them stylish cascades!" exclaimed Mrs. Veneering at Watkins Glen, and straightway she fell over a twenty-foot precipice and shook herself up terribly. She arose, arranged her furbelows, and said:—"I ain't got no more enthusiasm for nature in me, you kin bet!"—*New York Mail.*

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for your Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as sour stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, swimming of the head, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist W. W. Hill, and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Married.

In Woburn, July 5th, by Rev. Wm. S. Barnes, Frank B. Pierce and Elmina Duren, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, July 8, George Kuhn, son of Edward W. and Agnes F. Champney, aged 4 years, 9 mos.
In Woburn, July 5, Julia Darmody, aged 75 yrs.
In Winchester, July 5, Julia Ryan, aged 1 y., 22 d.
In Woburn, July 7, Abigail E. Connelly, aged 27 years, 3 days.
In Malden, July 11, Bernard, son of Bryan and Bridget Griffin, aged 7 months.

Special Notices.

WOBURN PUBLIC LIBRARY.

No books will be delivered from the library after Saturday, the 7th of July, and all books must be returned on or before Saturday the 21st. The Library will then be closed one week for examination.

Per order of LIBRARY COMMITTEE.

July 3, 1877. 4

For Sale and To Let.

HOUSE TO LET.—5 rooms, on Main Street Horn Pond water. Also the Carroll House opposite Kilby street, containing 9 rooms. Also three rooms in Kelley's Block. Inquire of JOSEPH KELLEY. 102

HOUSE TO LET.

A House on Pleasant Street, to let. Inquire of W H. Winn. 97

TO LET.

Cottage House of 9 rooms, large lot of land, great variety of fruit. Situated on Franklin street. For particulars, enquire of
E. F. WYER, cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.

For Sale or to Let.

A desirable house and lot with stable, situated on the cor. of East and South Sts., Woburn, owned by Rev. H. C. Townley. The house is thoroughly built of the best materials, contains nine rooms, wash room, furnace, and Horn Pond water. The stable has stalls for two horses. The lot (17,000 ft), is well stocked with shrubbery, fruit trees, etc. Terms easy, Apply to C.P. JAYNE, No. 2 Wade Block, Woburn. 94

WANTED.

EXPERIENCED KNITTERS in Woburn and vicinity. Apply to
Mrs. C. A. PIERCE, Hovey street, Woburn. 8

Lost, Found, Wanted.

FOUND, July 3d, a large black Newfoundland dog, with leather collar and name on the collar. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges by applying to O. J. HART, Fairmount St.

FOUND.—A small sum of money, which the owner can have by applying to WM. WOODBERRY. 106

FOUND.—In Winchester, a Shawl, which the owner can have by calling on S. Kinsman, East Woburn, after proving property and paying for this advertisement. 109

SARA B. CHASE, M. D.,
of New York.

A successful Physician of long experience, a popular lecturer and elocutionist, will deliver a free lecture to Ladies and Gentlemen, in

LYCEUM HALL,
WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1877,
At 8 o'clock, P. M.

Free Tickets at J. W. Hammond's store, 181 Main street, at the *Journal* and *Advertiser* offices, and at Horton's Bookstore, next door to the Post Office. Dr. Chase will deliver a course of private lectures to Ladies, illustrated with plates, on Thursday, Friday and Wednesday afternoons, July 19th, 20th and 25th at 3 o'clock. For particulars see small bills. 105

NOTICE.

Parties who want stone for building purposes, or gravel, are requested to come and take all they want from the ledge now opening on Main St., where the Temperance Hall is going to be erected. 2

By WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Edward E. Reynolds, of Woburn, surviving Mortgagor, and to all others interested in the premises hereinafter described.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed dated August 8th, 1870, recorded with Middlesex County, South District Deeds, Lib. 1126, Fol. 311, given by Edward E. Reynolds and Sarah M. Reynolds, to William E. Skilton, and for breach of conditions of said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, August 6th, 1877, at 4 o'clock, P. M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed to wit: A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in that part of Woburn, called North Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, bounded easterly by land now or late of Noah Edgecomb, as the fence now stands; southerly by land now or late of Henry Thompson, as the fence now stands; westerly by land now or late of John Kelly and Charles C. Foster, as the wall formerly stood, until it comes to said Foster's fence; then as the fence now stands, to the road called Ward street, and northerly by said Ward street; meaning hereby to convey the same premises conveyed by John Edgecomb to Beulah Reynolds, by deed recorded with Middlesex Deeds, in Book 775, Page 39, and the same conveyed by John P. Healy, Executor, to the said Sarah M. Reynolds by his deed dated Dec. 10th, A. D. 1869.

$100 will be required of the purchaser at the time of sale, other terms made known at time and place of sale.

WM. E. SKILTON, Mortgagee.

Woburn, July 10, 1877.

ÆTNA
Improved Sewing Machines
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.
No Canvasers Employed,

But the large Commissions usually paid to Agents allowed to customers who purchase for Cash at our office,

$60.00 Dollar Machines for $25.00

All other styles in same proportion. Every Machine Warranted New.
Call and examine, or send for Circular.

H. S. WILLIAMS, Manager,
112 24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass

"Black Fearnaught"

Will make the season for mares at 82

Winship's Stock Farm,
Woburn, Mass.

For terms, pedigree &c., apply on the premises.

Board for Horses
At all Seasons of the Year.

Report of the Condition
OF
The First National Bank of Woburn
at Woburn, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, June 22, 1877.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts,	$183,264 11
Overdrafts,	1,191 11
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	300,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand,	175,000 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages,	3,600 00
Due from approved reserve agents,	32,233 73
Real estate, furniture and fixtures,	25,855 91
Current expenses and taxes paid,	754 96
Premiums paid,	23,625 00
Checks and other cash items,	1,861 72
Bills of other banks,	8,400 00
Specie (including gold Treasury certificates,)	621 38
Legal-tender notes,	9,726 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation)	13,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund.	1,000 00
Total,	$780,633 92
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in,	$300,000 00
Surplus fund,	93,000 00
Undivided Profits,	6,556 05
National Bank Notes outstanding,	270,000 00
Dividends unpaid,	432 00
Individual deposits subject to check,	104,995 73
Demand certificates of deposit,	5,650 14
Total,	$780,633 92

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS—COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, SS.

I, J. R. Green, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. R. GREEN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July 1877.

E. E. THOMPSON, Justice of the Peace.

CORRECT—Attest:

111 E. D. HAYDEN, JOHN JOHNSON, E. N. BLAKE, } Directors.

Millinery Cheap
—FOR THE— 98
Fourth of July
AT FERNALD'S.

HATS (worth 50 to 75 cents) 25 cents.
HATS (nicest ones) 50 cents.

Flowers from 10 cts. upwards.

EVERYTHING MARKED DOWN.
Grand Rush to Close.

SASH RIBBON, ... 12½ cents a yard.
" " nice, ... 25 " "

We have just opened a nice assortment of

4-4 Percales at 10 Cents,

the finest quality of goods made, and choicest styles. In quality and price this is a bargain

NEVER BEFORE ATTEMPTED.

Foulard Cambrics!
In all the new shades. These goods are very scarce.

DRESS LINENS,
SPECIAL BARGAIN AT 25 CENTS.

WHITE GOODS,
MUSLINS, LAWNS, PIQUES.
Our Prices are Low on these Goods.

Sunshades Marked Down.
Fans Marked Down.

ALL KINDS OF MACHINE SPOOL COTTON 5 CTS.

Good Pins, per paper,	1 cent.
Knitting Cotton, per ball,	4 cents.
Hair Brushes,	10 cents.
German Cologne,	10 cents.
Prints from 4 cents upwards.	
2-button Kid Gloves in all the new shades	50 cents.
Fine Gauze Gloves,	25 cents.
Gents' Cotton Hose,	5 cents.
Children's Hose,	5 cents.

GET THE RIGHT PLACE.
140 Main St., - Woburn Center.
SOLES' BLOCK,
JOHN P. FERNALD.

Vacation Days
ARE COMING.

We wish to reduce our stock, and for the next 10 days we shall mark down

BLEACHED TABLE LINEN
From 62½ cents to 55 cents.
BLEACHED TABLE LINEN
From 75 cents to 62½ cents.
LANCASTER GINGHAMS,
From 10 cents to 8 cents.
Remnants yard wide Cambrics
From 6 cents to 5 cents.
Black and White Striped Skirts
From 75 cents to 50 cents.
WHITE LAWN WAISTS
From 97 cents to 79 cents.
2-BUTTON KID GLOVES
From $1.00 to 79 cents.

Wrappers for 83 cents, $1.00 and $1.25.
Cambric Waists 50 cents.
Towels for 5 cents.
Ladies' Hose, 4 pair for 25 cents.
Writing Paper and Envelopes, 10 cents per Box.
Coarse Combs, 5 cents.
Fine Combs, 5 cents.
Fancy Soaps, 5 cents.
Collaretts, 2 cents.
Spool Cotton, 1 cent.
Lace Collars, 12 cents.
Fans, 2 cents.
Wallets, 15 cents.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND PRICES.
110
F. S. BURGESS.

Boston and Hingham Steamboat Co.

1877, DAILY EXCURSIONS 1877. to Nantasket Beach, Hingham, Hull and Melville Garden, Downer Landing.

Steamers GOV. ANDREW, Capt. Geo. F. Brown; JOHN ROMER, Capt. W. H. Sampson, and ROSE STANDISH, Capt. Chas. E. Good. One of the above favorite boats, will leave Rowe's wharf, Boston, for Hull, at 5.45, 9.15 A. M., 12.15, 2.30, 3.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Downer Landing, at †5.45, 9.15, 10.30 A. M., 12.15, 2.30, 3.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Hingham, at 9.15, A. M., 12.15, 2.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Nantasket Beach, at *5.45, 9.30 and *10.30 A. M., 2.20, *3.30, 5 and (Saturdays excepted) †6.30 P. M. Boats for Boston leave Hingham, at 7.30, 10.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.45 and †6.35 P. M. Leave Downer Landing, at †6.55, 7.35 and 10.35 A. M., 12.30, 1.35, 4, †5.20 and §6.45 P. M. Leave Hull, at †7.20, 7.50, and 10.50 A. M., 1.50, 4.15 and 6.30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach, at †7, 8 and 11 A. M., *12.15, 3.30, *†5, and 6.10 P. M. *Via Downer Landing. †Omitted after August 25. §After August 25, at 6 P. M. instead of 6.45. Sundays, leave Boston for Nantasket Beach, at 10.30 A. M., 2.30 and 6.30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach for Boston, 12 M., and 5.30 P. M. Leave Boston for Hull and Downer Landing, at 10 A. M. and 2.15 P. M. Leave Downer Landing (touching at Hull), at 11.45 A. M. and 5.20 P. M. FARES:—Week days, 25 cents, Sundays, 50 cents, each way. Excursion tickets, including admission to Melville Garden, at Downer Landing, week days (except Mondays and Holidays), 60 cents. Sundays, $1.00; can be obtained at the ticket office on the wharf.

STARKES WHITON, Treas'r 7 Rowe's wharf.
10 CAPT. E. F. SEARS, Sup't.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Edwin Lamson, to the Broadway Savings Bank, dated May 1st, 1875, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1346, Folio 625, will be sold by public auction, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, upon the premises hereinafter described, on Tuesday the 31st day of July, 1877, at 4 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate in Winchester, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, to wit:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the easterly side of Main street, in said Winchester, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the easterly margin of said Main street and land now or formerly of E. A. Norton; thence the line runs easterly by said Norton's land about five hundred and eight feet to a stone wall; thence southerly by said wall about one hundred and fifty feet to Bellevue Avenue, so-called, forty feet wide; thence westerly by said Avenue about five hundred and eight feet to said Main street, and thence northerly by the margin of said Main street to the point of beginning. Said premises having been conveyed to the said Lamson by deed of William H. Chandler, dated May 1, 1872, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1209, Fol. 233.

BROADWAY SAVINGS BANK,
12 Mortgagee.

Best Show in New England for a Dozen Years!

Only Circus that will be in Woburn this Summer.

Woburn, Tuesday, July 17,
COR. MAIN AND NEW BOSTON STS.
2 Grand Performances at 2 and 7.30 P. M.

Large enough in its Overwhelming Magnitude to Overshadow and Swallow up any Six Shows on the road.

Coming in three Special Trains!

Has more Respectability and Character than any Show on either Continent.

The Great London CIRCUS!

Sanger's English Menagerie,
Dockrill's Parisian Troupe,
and Madri-Gras Carnival.

5 THE ONLY AND ORIGINAL FIVE PERFORMING ELEPHANTS, 5

Evincing almost human sagacity, of equal size, and aggregating nearly 40,000 pounds of flesh. $50,000 is offered to any manager who can produce their equal anywhere on the face of the earth; and a like amount is wagered that they perform the Pyramid as represented in the cuts and bills,

5 LAIR OF FIVE PERFORMING BENGAL TIGERS, 5.

$50,000 that no competitor can exhibit half as many performing Tigers in the country, and the London alone makes a successful specialty of these rare features.

6 EDUCATED HYENAS, 6

$50,000 that no animal exhibition in the United States can duplicate this feature.

6 TRAINED MEXICAN PANTHERS. 6

$50,000 that no manager in Europe or America can approach this great attraction.

8 FULL-MANED FEROCIOUS LIONS. 8

All confined in massive Palace Dens and manipulated by experts.

50 DENS OF WILD BEASTS, BIRDS AND REPTILES. 50

Only show on earth that owns and runs 82 eight-wheel railroad cars.

6 STUPENDOUS CHARIOTS DEFTLY GILDED. 6

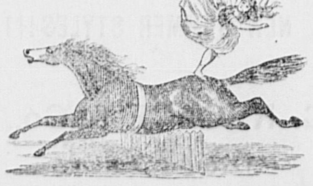
$50,000 that these golden cars cost four times the amount paid by any other show for pretended chariots, and that no manager, no matter how wealthy or influential, can build or exhibit their equal in one year.

4 ZEBRA TEAM IN HARNESS, 6 JERUSALEM DONKEY TEAMS,

So famous in Biblical History.

A World of Lilliputian Equines, Grotesque Madri-Gras Carnival and more valuable and rare features than any four shows on this side of the Atlantic combined. The culminating triumph of the stupendous exhibition is the

HOST OF CIRCUS CELEBRITIES,
Headed by the Famous Equestrienne
Mlle. Elise Dockrill,



Engaged at a salary of $1,000 per week in gold. Undisputed "Empress of the Arena," whose 4-horse Hurdle and Principal riding has challenged the admiration of the whole world. $10,000 will be cheerfully given any manager who will name her equal. She appears at every performance with her stud of SEVEN Turko-Servian horses in tandem teams and incredible evolutions.

Just added at a salary $200 weekly, the great Celtic Humorist and Erin's Sparkling Momus, from the Dublin Amphitheatre, **JOHN PATTERSON.** STARTLING ACT OF SPRING-BOARD LEAPS, led by the California wonder, **FRED O'BRIEN,** whose double somersault over five Elephants is equal to the distance of 25 horses, placed neck and neck.

The noted rider, **Melville, Livingston Brothers,** Acrobats and Voltigeurs, **Batchelor and McCarty,** Champion Leapers; **The Victorellis and Lawrence Sisters,** Aerial Artists; and a Galaxy of 50 Arenic Stars, and 7 Popular Clowns.

200 BEAUTIFUL HORSES.

The Gorgeous Street Pageant

Is a Saturnalia of splendor, equal to the glories of Oriental processions, in which are mingled the moving Gilded Chariots and dens, the thoroughbred Equines and Ponies, long array of Zoological Wonders, hundreds of Ladies and Gentlemen in costumes, the Avalanche of Elephant Flesh, Team of Harnessed Zebras from Barbary, and the sensational and Grotesque Madri-Gras Carnival.

TWO FULL CORNET BANDS OF MUSIC.

Because of the overwhelming proportions of the GREAT LONDON, and the great outlay attending its transportation and daily exhibition, it will only pause in the larger towns and cities, where the population is fully adequate to insure its expenses. But excursions and regular trains will be arranged for, upon all lines centering at the place of exhibition, at grately reduced rates of fare, and coupon tickets issued at all railroad stations, which will entitle the purchaser to admission into all the pavillions. It is hoped this will obviate all difficulty and give all an opportunity to attend these stupendous exhibitions.

Two Grand Performances each day at 2 and 7.30 P. M.

DOORS OPEN ONE HOUR PREVIOUS.

Admission, 50 Cents. Children under 9 years, 25 Cents. Reserved Cushion Chairs 25 cts. extra. Comfortable seats for 7,000 people.

In order to avoid the crowding at box office, on the grounds, tickets will be sold at the usual slight advance at HORTON'S BOOKSTORE, 195 Main street, next door to Post Office, on the day of exhibition.

C. A. SMITH & SON.

SHETLAND SHAWLS,
From $1.00 to $5.00.

BLACK HERNANI, 25 cts.

5 *OUR TWO YARD WIDE HERNANI AT $1.00 IS AN ESPECIAL BARGAIN.*

C. A. SMITH & SON, 177 Main Street, Woburn.

COAL!
COAL!
From $5.75 to $6.50
PER TON,
CASH,
According to Size and Quality.

Jos. B. McDonald,
OFFICE:
No. 111 Main Steet, Woburn.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the town of Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts are hereby notified that the taxes assessed for the years hereinafter specified, according to the list submitted to me as Collector of Taxes for said town, by the Assessors of Taxes, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of Real Estate, or such undivided portions of them as may be necessary, will be offered at public auction for sale at the office of the Collector in the centre of the town on Tuesday, August 14th, 1877, at 4 o'clock, P. M., for the payment of said taxes, together with the cost and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

JOHN MCDONALD.—Buildings and about 2½ acres of land situated in the easterly part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—Easterly by highway leading to Reading, northerly, westerly and southerly by land of the late John S. Perry's heirs.
Tax of 1875, $10.13.
Tax of 1876, $7.82.

JAMES F. BUCK.—Buildings and about 24 acres of land situated in the easterly part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—On the south by highway leading to Woburn, westerly by land of Henry Sheldon, northerly by Maple Meadow Brook, easterly by land of Jonathan Buck.
Balance Tax of 1875, $16.53.
Balance Tax of 1876, $8.28.

OTHNIEL EAMES.—Buildings and about 30 acres of land situated in the easterly part of the town and bounded substantially as follows:—On west side of highway leading to Woburn, on the north by highway leading to North Reading, on the west by Lobers Brook and land of William Beard, on the east side of said highway leading to Woburn, southerly and easterly by land of Sally G. and Rebecca Eames and Ipswich River, northerly by said highway leading to North Reading.
Tax of 1876, $26.57.

PATERICK MCADAMS.—Buildings and about 96 acres of land situated in north part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—On south by highway leading to Tewksbury, easterly by land of Sylvester Carter, Persis G. Stimpson's Heirs and others, north by land of said Carter, on west by land of Widow Mary A. Phelps and others.
Tax of 1876, $27.23.

JAMES STAFFORD HEIRS.—About 16 acres of land situated in south part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—Southerly by land of George L. and Julia A. Taylor and others, on north by land of Winn, Carter and Sheldon, easterly by land of Sylvester Nichols Heirs and others.
Tax of 1875, $9.55.
Tax of 1876, $7.35.

Another lot called Butters' Meadow, about 2½ acres in south part town, bounded substantially as follows:—On westerly side and southerly and easterly side all by a ditch at land of John Taylor.
Tax of 1875, $1.62.
Tax of 1876, $1.25.

Another lot called Dweir Meadow, about 1 acre in south part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—On westerly side by land of Mrs. E. Bell and others, on north by land of Lorenzo Butters, on the southerly by land of E. P. Preble.
Tax of 1875, $0.46.
Tax of 1876, $0.38.

REBECCA L. BLANCHARD.—Buildings and about 52 acres of land situated near the Boston & Maine Depot, bounded substantially as follows:—On north by highway leading to North Reading, on east by land of E. Norton and William Beard, on south by land of Ruel Carter, on westerly by land of C. L. and C. A. Carter.
Tax of 1875, $106.11.
Tax of 1876, $81.89.

HENRY BLANCHARD, JR.—Buildings and about 1 acre of land situated near the Boston and Maine depot, bounded substantially as follows:—On the south by highway leading to North Reading, on east by land of F. S. White, on north by land of C. L. and C. A. Carter, on the west by land of said C. L. and C. A. Carter.
Tax of 1875, $18.63.
Tax of 1876, $14.38.

WILLIAM AMES.—Buildings and about 1 acre of land situated on old road leading from the centre of town to Boston & Lowell depot, bounded substantially as follows:—On south by said old road, on the west by land of Wm. J. S. Marsh, on the north by land of A. S. Wilcox's Heirs, on east town road leading to Billerica.
Tax of 1876, $7.50.

EDWARD P. PREBLE.—Buildings and about 6½ acres of land situated in southerly part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—On west by highway leading to west side of Woburn, southerly by land of Elizabeth Bell, northerly by said Bell, George Winn and others.
Tax of 1876, $17.81.

Another lot called Carter Meadow about 4 acres of land bounded substantially as follows:—Northerly by land of Lorenzo Butters and others, easterly by said Butters, westerly by S. L. Johnson and others, southerly by Maple Meadow Brook.
Tax of 1876, $1.50.

Another lot called the Bell lot about 4½ acres of land situated on west of highway leading to west side of Woburn, bounded as follows:—On the north on west and south by land of Mrs. E. Bell, east by said highway.
Tax of 1876, $2.63.

OTIS SIMONDS.—Buildings and about 2½ acres of land situated in westerly part of town, bounded as follows:—On east by owners unknown, on north and west by land of F. E. Hatheway, south by Washington A. V. on Ayer's plan city No. 1.
Tax of 1876, $9.56.

OWNERS UNKNOWN.—About 12 acres of land situated in the westerly part of town, consisting of lots Nos. 4, 8, 9, 10, 11, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 40, 41, 44, Ayer's plan of lot city No. 1, bounded on south by town road, on east by land of O. A. Carter, on north by said Carter, on west by land of Otis Simonds and others.
Tax of 1876, $4.00.

JOHN FOLLY HEIRS North Cambridge.—About ⅛ acre of land situated west side Lawrence Branch Railroad, bounded on east by land of G. W. Marterson, on north by town road, on west by said Marterson, being lot No. 56 on Ayer's plan of lots, city No. 1.
Tax of 1874, $0.60.
Tax of 1885, $0.65.
Tax of 1876, $0.50.

GEORGE KITTREDGE'S HEIRS OF LOWELL.—About 4 acres of land situated on north side of Silver Lake, and bounded substantially as follows:—On the north by a town road, on the west and south by land of the Boston Union Ice Company, on the east by Tewksbury town line.
Tax of 1876, $1.25.

SAMUEL B. NICHOLS,
Collector of Taxes.

WILMINGTON, July 10th, 1877.

$777 can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. 3

PENSIONS no matter how slightly disabled, increase. Pensions now paid. Advice and circular free.
T. McMICHAEL, Attorney, 707 Samson Street,
95 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The ONLY BLACKING that meets the demand for a *quick and brilliant polish.*

"BIXBY'S BEST"

absolutely nourishes and preserves the leather.

S. M. BIXBY & Co. 173 & 175 Washington St. N. Y.

For sale by A. Buckman and C. W. Nute. 34

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To John W. Pitts now or late of Woburn, Mass, supposed owner of the equity of redemption of the premises hereafter described, Alden Bartlett of Jamaica Plains, holding a second mortgage on the same, and to any and all other persons interested therein.

PUSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Edward O. Soles, to Joshua P. Converse and Parker L. Converse, trustees under the will of John Wade, dated July 10th, A. D. 1868, and recorded in the South District Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, Lib. 1045, fol. 106, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of the said mortgage, on Monday, the 23d day of July next, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, a certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on a private way leading out of North Warren street and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a stake and stones on the south bank of the brook leading from the "Town Meadow" so called, the line runs easterly by the southerly bank of said brook, about two hundred and forty-two feet to said private way; thence southerly by said private way, one hundred and sixty-five feet to a stake and stones by land of Heirs of Oliver Bacon and land of George Morse; thence by their land, westerly, two hundred and fifty-two feet, to a new street, laid out by the house formerly owned and occupied by said Bacon; thence northerly on and by said new street, and land of Stephen Dow, one hundred and sixty-six feet to the point of beginning, being the premises described in said mortgage, together with all benefit and equity of redemption of the said Soles and Pitts, their several heirs, executors, administrators and assigns therein. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

PARKER L. CONVERSE,
Surviving trustee under the will of John Wade,
Mortgagee.

Woburn, Mass., June, 30th, 1877.
92 WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its entire cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George W. Allen to the Boston Five Cents Savings Bank, dated Nov. 8th, 1875, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1374, Page 515, will be sold at public auction on or near the premises, on Monday, the sixteenth day of July, 1877, at four o'clock in the afternoon, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed namely:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the easterly side of Main street in the center part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded as follows to wit:—Beginning on said Main Street at the southwesterly corner of the premises and thence running easterly a straight line by land now or late of A. Ellis and of one Sawyer, one hundred and seventy-eight feet more or less to an Old Burying Ground belonging to the Town of Woburn; thence running northerly by said Burying Ground about seventy feet to land now or late of James Buel, then running westerly by land now or late of said Buel, about one hundred eighty-six feet to said Main street; thence running southerly by said Main street eighty-eight feet more or less to said land of Ellis and the point of beginning, containing by estimation 14,436 square feet, together with a right of way in common with said Buel and those claiming under him over a strip six feet five inches wide of his land adjoining on the north and reserving for said Buel and those claiming under him a similar right of way over a strip of the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed of the same width, adjoining his said land, said strip forming a common passage way thirteen feet wide.

The Premises will be sold subject to taxes for the year 1877. 261

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

BOSTON FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.
By Curtis C. Nichols, Treasurer.

PIANOS! PIANOS!

A full and Varied Stock of Pianos, New and Second Hand, Upright and square. Also Reed Organs

For Rent or For Sale.

Pianos for Rent will be sent to the Seashore, or to other Summer Resorts.

Books to take to the Seashore or the Mountains.

THE WORLD OF SONG. 250 large pages, filled with the best and most popular Songs of the Day. $2 50 in Boards; $3 in Cloth.

GEMS OF THE DANCE. Contains most of the new and popular Waltzes, Galops, Polkas, Quadrilles, &c., by Strauss and other celebrities. $2 50 in Boards; $3 in Cloth.

PIANO AT HOME. A large collection of the best Pianoforte Duets. $2 50 Boards; $3 Cloth.

☞ Either book mailed, post free, for retail price.

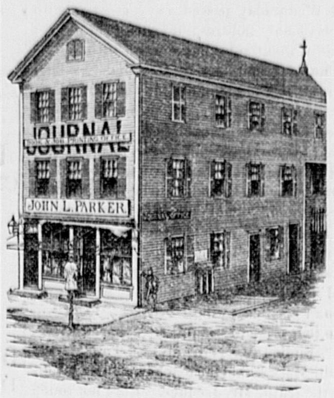
OLIVER DITSON & CO.,
BOSTON. 272

MAKE NO MISTAKE,

But send for a free copy of
"The Summer Excursionist,"
Containing Routes and prices for over 1000 trips,
NORTH, SOUTH, EAST AND WEST.
T. EDWARD BOND, Ticket Agent,
11 322 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

96 A SPECIALTY!!
SHOE LININGS.
Cutter & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mas

THE
Woburn Journal,



ESTABLISHED IN 1851,

Is published every SATURDAY
—BY—
JOHN L. PARKER,
Editor and Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL is the oldest, largest and most widely read newspaper in Woburn, and ranks with the best weekly papers in the State.

"ALWAYS ON HAND" FOR WOBURN NEWS.

HAVING THE
Largest Circulation

Among all classes in town, it is acknowledged to be the very best advertising medium.

Subscriptions, - - $2 a Year.

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CARDS, LABELS,
BILLHEADS, CIRCULARS,
STATEMENTS, PAMPHLETS,
LEGAL BLANKS, TOWN REPORTS,
AUCTION BILLS and POSTERS,
and every other kind of

PRINTING
EXECUTED PROMPTLY
AT MODERATE PRICES.
No. 204 Main street,
WOBURN.
JOHN L. PARKER, Proprietor.

Woburn Directory
For 1877,
NOW IN PREPARATION.
Ready Monday, July 16.
PRICE $1.00.

Advertisements inserted ¼ page, $5.00; ½ page, $8.00; one page, $15.00. Specials prices for space on covers and colored leaves.

JOHN L. PARKER,
PUBLISHER.

"THE BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD."
THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

INDIAN
Vegetable Medicines
ARE THE ONLY REMEDIES THAT WILL CURE CHRONIC DISEASES.

DR. E. D. SPEAR has been in active practice for a quarter of a century, during which time he has successfully treated thousands for nearly all the different ills to which human flesh is heir. The great principle in his system is: Discard the use of all MINERAL MEDICINES AS NOT ONLY USELESS BUT DANGEROUS.

Dr. Spear's patients may be met in nearly every town in New England, some of twenty-five years ago; others all the way down to the present time, when he has probably more people under treatment than any doctor in America.

DR. SPEAR may be consulted on ALL Diseases, free of charge; also by letter, enclosing stamp. 96

Office, 897 Washingt n Street,
BOSTON, MASS.

Dr. J. W. Du Bois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been *perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines (so called) have proved ineffectual.* I regard it as one of the best anthelmintics now extant. DR. J. W. DU BOIS. 18

For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

GEORGE H. CONN,
Insurance Agent,
No. 161 Main Street,
WOBURN.

Represents First-Class
AMERICAN and FOREIGN
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.
ALSO,
The CITIZENS
Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,
OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON," now paying **60 per cent. dividend.**

90

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

☞ No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.

BOSTON OFFICE:
5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

New Advertisements

PIANOS 7½-octave, fine ROSEWOOD (not used over six months), only $130; cost $650. New Pianos at wholesale. Great bargains. **ORGANS** Nearly new, $20; 2 stops, $45; 5 stops, $50; 6 stops, $55; 7 stops, $60; 9 stops, $65; 12 stops, $55 to $75. Rare opportunities. New organs at wholesale. Beware imitations. Best offer ever made, READ. Sent on 5 to 15 days' test trial. Money refunded and freight paid both ways if unsatisfactory. Est. 1856. AGENTS WANTED. Discounts to Teachers, Ministers, &c. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. Trade Mark. Patented.

To Rational Invalids.—In sickness every portion of the body sympathizes with the seat of the disorder. When the stomach fails to perform its functions, the liver, bowels, nerves, muscles, veins, arteries, &c., are all more or less affected. These delinquents require a medicine, combining the properties of a stomachic, an alterative, a purgative, a tonic, and sedative to bring them back to their duty; and all these elements, in their purest and most effective forms, are united in
Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient,
the great Saline Remedy for Indigestion, and its concomitant consequences. Sold by all druggists.

$55 to $77 a week to Agents. $10 *Outfit Free* P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Drunkard Stop!

C. C. BEERS, M. D., (formerly of Boston) has a harmless cure for INTEMPERANCE, which can be given without the knowledge of the patient. Also one for the

OPIUM HABIT.

Permanent cures guaranteed in both. Send stamp for evidence. Ask druggists for it. Address
BEERS & CO., Birmingham, Conn.

25 Extra Fine mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Me

TO ADVERTISERS.

Send for our Local List of Newspapers. Sent free on application. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., No. 41 Park Row, New York. 87

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

352.

RHOMBOID.

Across: A fish; a bird; a small quantity; a kind of poem.

Down: A consonant; on; a color; to diminish gradually; to cut short; confusion; a consonant.

Danbury, Conn. HARRY A. MILTON.

353.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

1, 2, 3 a man's name,
3, 4, 6, 5 an animal,
11, 10, 12, 8, 9 a rowel,
7, 13, 14, 12 a coquette.
15, 16, 17 a cave.

Whole a noted man.

Burlington. S. R. DINE.

354.

PRIZE DIAMOND PYRAMID.

By the Inventor.

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              o
            o o o
          o o o o o
        o o o o o o o
      o o o o o o o o o
    o o o o o o o o o o o
  o o o o o o o o o o o o o
    o o o o o o o o o o o
      o     o     o     o     o
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Composed of nine five letter diamonds.

Across: A consonant; a tribunal; repairs; a vehicle; a blow; a sound; a drink; an animal; the end; to unite; moist; a number; an adverb; a stroke; an animal; part of a stair; talons; an inflamable substance; strength; a metal; a boy's nick-name; dampness; to join; a bird; a consonant; a consonant; a consonant; a consonant; a consonant.

Down: A consonant; a loafer; value; an animal; to obtain; conducts; to fix anew; part of a plant; an animal; to expand a weight; a taxer; round; a cloth; a prison; fresh; tunes; slothful; a cave; soft; a passage; a seat; a consonant.

The *Puzzler's Own* will be sent one year to the person who first correctly solves this puzzle.

Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

355.

POETICAL PI.

Holbed het okob seohw veseal yalpdis,
Sujes, eth flle, eht thrtu, het ayw;
Eadr to ithw gilidecxne nad reprya,
Chares ti dan oyu lalsh difn hmi ether.

Woburn, Mass. H.

356.

CHARADE.

My first is to move by,
My second is a century,
My whole is a hall.

Harwichport, Mass. W. L. K.

357.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in black, but not in white;
My second is in morn, but not in night;
My third is in maize, but not in corn;
My fourth is in pity, but not in scorn;
My fifth is in song, but not in tune;
My sixth is in sun, but not in moon;
My seventh is in April, but not in June;
My eighth is in stone, but not in rock;
My ninth is in chip, but not in block
My tenth is in gold, but not in paper;
My eleventh is in prance, but not in caper.
My whole is a study, which, permit me to say,
Is too much neglected in the schools of to-day.

Winchester. WINEGAR.

358.

ANAGRAM DOUBLE DIAMOND.

Men Sport a ball.

Danbury, Conn. VIOLA VERNE.

ANSWERS.

346.

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                    S
                   MAT
                  TALED
                   PEN
                    M
                   NAB
    R             LACED            C
   CAR           LATERAL          PIG
  MAVIS         ATURATED          AVID
   WED          CERATED           DEN
    N            RATED             T
                  LED
                   D
                  CAT
                 CAMEL
                  LAD
                   R
                  TAW
                 CATER
                  BEN
                   L
                  SOD
                 CAROL
                  PIN
                   S
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347.

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    D
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  DINED
   DED
    D
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348.

CARRIE

349.

SALT
HOPS
AXLE
KEEP
SHAM
PAGE
EAST
ACHE
RICH
EXIT

350.

DOE
OWL
ELM

351.

CLARA
LIME
AMY
RE
A

PRIZES.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

Boston Weekly Globe for second complete list.

Dexter Smith's for best incomplete list.

Continued from first page.

sad, for the night before a kind lady brought in a large basket of pies, cake, bread, and other food, which made enough for her to carry for dinner, and what would last them a good while. Saturday and Sunday were happy days for Mary at home with plenty to eat and the rent paid. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday passed away quietly, with no trials only failures; but she could not get bread without anything to get it with.

Thursday morning she returned to school as usual. The bell rang, and she took her seat with a cheerful face, but in a little while a new trouble came upon her. Willie Rowe raised his hand and said, "Mr. Jacques (for that was the teacher's name), I had two oranges in my desk, and somebody has taken one of them." "Mary Grant has taken it, for I saw her," said George West. Mary, overcome with being accused of stealing, burst into tears. "Mary, come this way," said the teacher. Mary went, sobbing as though her heart would break. "Did you take that orange?" said the teacher. "No, sir," replied Mary, firmly. "Tell me the truth, Mary," said the teacher. "I am telling the truth, Mr. Jacques. I did not touch the orange." "I fear you are telling me a falsehood, and if so, you may pack up your books and go home," said the teacher. Mary went to her seat feeling worse than ever.

She had her books all out ready to go, when Mr. Jacques said: "Scholars, take out everything you have in your desks." All did so, but the orange was not found. The teacher then went and looked in all th desks. The last desk he looked in was George West's, and there was the orange. "George West, how could you tell me such a falshood?" exclaimed the teacher. "You may leave school, and I will report you to your father." A look of joy brightened in Mary's face, when she found that the real thief had been discovered; and Willie Rowe took the orange and the one in his desk, and gave them both to Mary, saying, "Mary, here is your reward for telling the truth." Mary carried the two oranges home and told her mother the whole story, who told her always to tell the truth. Mary then learned this verse:—

Nothing can need a lie;
The fault that needs it most
Grows two thereby.

The next day (Friday) was Mary's happiest and last day at school that winter.

MY FIRST DAYS AT SCHOOL.

When I first went to school I was five years old, "on the dot," as boys say. The teacher called me "Little Fatty," and "Smart boy." I used to mark on the blackboard and call it writing, but she called the marks crow's tracks. I suppose the teacher called me smart because I read so well. Although only five years old, I read in the second reader. The teacher was Miss Wells, and I thought she was the best teacher I should ever get. I was a pretty good boy, because I did not know what else to be. The school was situated on a hill and was called the Hill School. I liked to go to school very much.

A TRUE STORY OF A DOG.

When we lived in Maryland, father brought home a large Newfoundland dog one night, and said we could have him for a playfellow. At first we were afraid, but after awhile we made friends with him, and then we used to play together very often. On stormy days we used to play in the barn. In winter when we went sliding he would go with us, and sometimes we used to give him a ride. When we went home he would go behind us all the way. After awhile Spring came, and then he used to drag us in our wagon. That spring father had a boy to work for him that the dog did not like. One day father sent the boy down to the barn to get a hoe, and when he came back the dog was lying by the door. The boy strnck at him with the hoe, and he made a spring at him and caught him by the shoulder. The boy screamed as loud as he could, and father ran down to the house. He had to take the dog by the collar and pull him off. The next day he took him up in the woods and shot him. We all felt badly to lose him because he was so kind to us.

The girl who wrote a story for this paper complains that the hardest part was "finishing" it. She asks how the "grown folks," who write stories, can think of enough way to end them. Answers to this conundrum are respectfully solicited.

"MABEL'S PRIZE COMPOSITION."

"Oh, dear! Aunt Hester, I have a composition to write, and so has Emma," cried Mabel, running to her aunt, who was writing a letter. We have to write it for examination day, and Mr. James is going to give prizes for the best one. "Well, do not get excited, but take off your bonnet and sit down and try to think." Mabel did as her aunt told her. "Well, I can't think of a *subject*. There is Home, and Truth, and all that kind, but I want something different. After a time she exclaimed, "I'll write about 'My Canary.' She began, and for a time there was silence. And at last she handed the composition to her aunt. This was what she wrote:—My canary came to us in this way: Aunt Carry was going to Europe, and as she did not want to sell Tony, she gave him to us. He is very cunning, and his tail, which he bobs round at a great rate when things go pretty straight, is composed of black and white feathers. Every morning I clean his cage before going to school. A few weeks ago the door of his cage was left open by some mistake, and as the window happened to be open, he thought he would take a little look at the outside world. I think he liked it pretty well, but at last I captured him. There is one particular piece that my cousin plays to the music of which Tony marches around his cage in a very laughable manner. The cat has knocked the cage down twice, but still he prospers, and I hope he will live to a good old age.

SOMETHING ABOUT FARMING.

The chief things that farmers around here raise for market are potatoes, onions, beets, turnips, corn, squashes, grapes, apples, pears and small fruits. Potatoes are not expected to be very plenty this year, on account of the Colorado potato bug, and will be likely to be quite high. The ordinary price is $2.50 per barrel. Onions are very profitable vegetables to raise, but are not used quite so much as potatoes. They are worth from 50 cents to $1.00 per bushel. Beets are used about as much as onions. They are of a red color, and sell for from 40 to 75 cents a bushel. Turnips are white in color, and are used in making soups, &c. Tomatoes are a useful kind of vegetable, and are worth from 40 cents to $1.50 per bushel; but when very plenty are sold for 20 or 25 cents. Corn, squashes, &c., are about the same. I think a farm that is well cared for, with all the different vegetables and fruits planted in good order, is a fine sight. To be a good farmer, a man needs to know a great deal more than some people seem to think.

$500 REWARD will be paid for a bottle of any other Extract or Essence of Ginger if found to equal it in fine flavor, purity, and prompt medicinal effect, Sanford's Jamaica Ginger.

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER

is prepared from the true Jamaica Ginger, combined with choice aromatics and genuine French Brandy, and is vastly superior to every other extract or Essence of Ginger before the public, all of which are prepared with alcohol by the old process. It instantly relieves

DISEASES of the BOWELS,
Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps and Pains, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and Cholera Infantum, Diarrhœa in Teething, and all Summer Complaints,

DISEASES of the STOMACH,
Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Sluggish Digestion, Want of tone and Activity in the stomach and Bowels, Oppression after Eating, Rising of Food, and Similar Ailments,

CHILLS and FEVERS,
Colds and Chills, Feverish Symptoms, Pains in the Bones, Catarrhal Symptoms, Rheumatic and Neuralgic Symptoms, Soreness and Pains in the Muscles and Joints.

Elegantly flavored, purely medicinal, it should be in every family, on board every ship, and the constant companion of every traveller. It utterly surpasses all the common household remedies in the cure of ailments of sudden and often fatal termination. Ask for SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER the only preparation of Jamaica Ginger, Choice Aromatics, and French Brandy. 75

Sold by all wholesale and retail Druggists, Grocers, and Dealers in Medicine. Price 50 cents. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston.

THE SKIN,
With its Millions of Pores,
Is the great purifier of the body. Draw the inflamation and soreness from the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spleen, Bowels, Bladder, Heart and Muscles through the skin with COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS, and health and happiness are yours. They are the greatest medical discovery of the century, and utterly surpass all other plasters.

Collins' Voltaic Plasters
consist of silver and zinc plates, carefully attached together and imbedded in a medicated Porous Plaster. (See cut.) When the plaster is placed upon the affected part, which can be done as quickly and conveniently as with the ordinary porous plaster,—that is by mere pressure of the hand,—the natural warmth and moisture of the skin causes the plates to throw out a current of electricity so gentle that it is scarcely possible to feel it otherwise than by the soothing and grateful warmth produced, yet so penetrating as to stop almost immediately the most excruciating pain, remove soreness, lameness, and draw inflamation from the lungs, liver, kidneys, spleen, bowels, bladder, heart, and muscles. A single

Collins' Voltaic Plaster,
for local pains, lameness, soreness, weakness numbness, and inflamation of the lungs, liver, spleen, bowels bladder, heart, and muscles, is equal to an army of doctors and acres of plants and shrubs. It instantly banishes pain and soreness, gives life and vigor to the weakened and paralyzed muscles and limbs, and is so grateful and soothing that once used in the above ailments every external application, such as salves, ointments, lotions, and liniments, will at once be discarded. Even in paralysis, epilepsy or fits, and nervous musular affections, this plaster, by rallying the nervous forces, has effected cures when every other known remedy has failed.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents. Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents for one, $1.25 for six, or $2.25 for twelve, carefully wrapped and warranted, by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

CHARLIE A. JONES,
(of the firm of Kilborn Whitman & Co.,)
34 Canal and 33 Merrimac treets
BOSTON,
Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is prepared to show a full line of
PARLOR FURNITURE.
PARLOR SUITS.
LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES
Easy, Student, Rocking, Library, Turkish and Fancy
CHAIRS. 76
MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES.
Also, a full assortment of
CHAMBER FURNITURE,
Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.

MOSES BANCROFT,
139½ Main Street, Woburn.
(SOLES' BLOCK,)
SEWING MACHINES
of all kinds sold on small Monthly Installments. Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange or new ones. 77

ESTABLISHED 1865.
Parks & Freeman,
MACHINISTS,
And Manufacturers of
Leather Machinery,
GLAS ING, STONING,
Polishing and Pebbling Jacks, etc.
Mill and Steam work of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings. Tanneries and Currying Shops fitted up at short notice.
97, 99, and 101 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1877. 78

REMOVAL.
Mrs. C. M. Allen
HAS REMOVED HER
Milinery Store,
—TO—
123 Main Street, Allen's Block,
Where she will be pleased to receive her old customers and all who desire good work in her line at prices to suit the times. 79

The place to buy your Furniture.
196 Main Street,
Opp. Post Office, WOBURN. 66
T. MORRIS
Keeps on hand a large assortment of
PARLOR, DINING ROOM
AND
CHAMBER FURNITURE.
Also, a Good Stock of
PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.
Particular attention paid to
UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.
CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
196 Main Street. 196

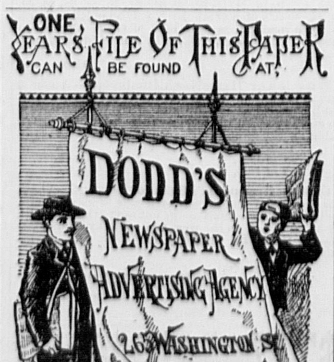
WINDOW SHADES,
COMMON AND SPRING
FIXTURES,
Green or White Holland,
CLAMPS,
CORDS AND TASSELS,
AT
Horton's Bookstore.
67

A nw and Select Stock of
PAPER HANGINGS and BORDERS.
Also a complete assortment of **Paints, Oils, Varnishes &c.**
A. E. THOMPSON'S,
68 **No. 3 Wade Block.**

NEW BAKERY!
W. F. ESTABROOK
PRACTICAL BAKER!
219 Main Street, Woburn,
Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of
Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c
Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL.
Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday mornings from 5.30 to 9.30.
A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every day.
Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.
THE ORIGINAL
Boston Milk Bread,
Manufactured from the
ORIGINAL RECEIPT,
And sold by
J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe,
Also, at the stores of
T. SALMON, Main Street,
CUTTER & ROPES, Cummingsville.
All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call. 69

North Woburn Street R. R.
NOTICE TO PASSENGERS.
On and after FRIDAY, December 1, 1876, tickets for Boston and return will be sold by the Conductor on the Horse Cars at the following prices, viz:—
N. Woburn to Boston and Return, 60 cents.
Central Sq. to Boston and Return, 50 cents.
(Via the N. W. S. R. R. and the B. L. & N. R. R.)
By order of the Directors.
DEXTER CARTER.
Treas. N. W. S. R. R. Co.
North Woburn, Nov. 29, 1876. 71

Large Arrival
Spring Styles
—OF— 73
HOUSE PAPER
SELLING AT
Lowest CASH Prices!
—AT—
HORTON'S
Woburn Bookstore.



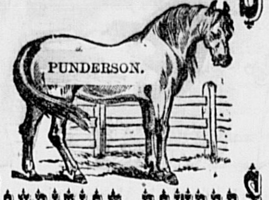
Where favorable rates can be made for advertising in any section of the country. Estimates promptly furnished free of charge.

Clothing.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor
AND DEALER IN
READY-MADE
LOTHING
—AND—
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Gentlemen's White Shirts
Made to order and warranted to fit.
NO. 169 MAIN STREET,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the
"DOMESTIC"
SEWING MACHINE,
I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing. 59

PUNDERSON'S



CONDITION POWDERS
60
These Powders purify the blood, loosen the skin, allay Fever and Inflammation, cure Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Founder (if resorted to immediately). They expel Worms of every description, and, in fact, are beneficial in all diseases of Horses and Cattle.
PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Straw Mattings.
A large line of Straw Mattings just received and for sale at the lowest prices, by 61
Wm. Woodberry.

Latest Style Hats
JUST RECEIVED.
Silk Hats made over to any style desired.
Old Silk Hats renovated and blocked to look as well as new (where the plush is not worn on the edge) for 75 cents. All of the Spring Style of Hard and Soft Hats just received by 62
J. W. HAMMOND,
181 Main Street, Woburn.

NEW SUMMER STYLES!
NEW SUMMER STYLES!!
NEW SUMMER STYLES!!!
G. R. GAGE & Co.,
Merchant Tailors,
No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.
63

DEARBORN'S
DOMESTIC MILK BREAD.
The subscriber has opened the store
No. 146 Main Street,
and will keep on hand
BREAD, CAKE, AND PASTRY, CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.
He is the sole manufacturer of
Dearborn's Domestic Milk Bread,
and it is for sale only at his store and by A. B. Harris and E. A. Russell.
Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
G. W. DEARBORN.
Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. 64

"True Blue" is REAL **INDIGO** Made soluble by Patent Process. Packed in Patent ready-made BAGS and BOXES. The only "True Blue" For the Laundry. TRY IT.
Sᵗ M. Bixby & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.
For Sale by A. Ellis, Woburd. 65

Funeral Undertakers

L. H. ALLEN,

FUNERAL and FURNISHING
UNDERTAKER,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
RAILROAD ST., NEAR CORNER OF MAIN ST.,
Woburn.
CASKETS and COFFINS of various Styles and prices. Robes in great variety. Also, CATHOLIC HABITS, and every article necessary for the burial of thedead, furnished at short notice.
The attention of the public of this and the neighboring towns is called to the fact that this is the only Coffin Manufactory in the vicinity, and goods are furnished here at less than Boston prices and delivered free of charge within ten miles.
He likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies by cold air alone, without the direct application of ice. When preserved by the cold air process, a glass reveals at any moment the features of the deceased, and the corpse will keep much longer than the old way. I have a sufficient number of these preservers for Woburn and the neighboring towns.
Hearse with one or two horses, and Carriages furnished. 52
Residence, East Street, near Green.

LAWRENCE READE.

FUNERAL UNDERTAKER,
91 Main St., opp. Catholic Church, WOBURN.
Funeral Robes, and everything required in this line of business, constantly on hand.
Lots in the Cemetery fixed to order, and properly attended to 53

Railroad & Express.

Boston, Lowell and Nashua Railroad

On and after Wednesday, Dec. 13, 1876, passenger trains will leave Boston for—
Upper Railroads, 7, 8 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45 5.35, 6.10 P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.59, 4.45 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10 pm
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10 A. M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Stoneham, 7.45 A. M., 12.10, 3, 4, 5.10, 6.30 P. M.
E. Woburn, 7.45, 10 A. M., 12.10, 3, 4, 5.10, 6.10, 6.30 pm
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 10.75* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 10.15* P. M.
*Wednesdays at 11.20.
†Northern Depot only.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M., 5.00 8.10† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30,* 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 2.15, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.40*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.25, 7.25, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.34, 7.34, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.50, 10.05 A. M., 1.05, 4.50, 6.20 P. M.
East Woburn, 6.02, 6.36, 7.02, 7.37, 9.05, 10.17 A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 5.02, 6.33 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.30, 9.15‖ P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.40, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.11, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.39, 9.23‖ P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
†Northern Depot.
‖Wednesdays one hour later.
54 WM. M. PARKER, Supt.

R. S. Spaulding,
(Successor to Warren Cutler.)
Express and Job Wagon.
Stand at Woburn Centre Depot.
Jobbing and expressing of all kinds done in a satitfaction manner and guaranteed. Particular attention given to moving Household Furniture, Pianos, &c. Order boxes can be found at the Grocery Stores of John S. Brown, 216 Main Street, and A. Ellis, 115 Main Street, near depot.
Orders received for Coke. 35

Hotel & Restaurants.

Central House,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
LEE HAMMOND, . Proprietor.
This old established House contains 50 light and airy rooms, and a commodious dancing Hall and everything required by the traveling public. Boarders will also find good accommodations. Special attention given to transient parties. Hacks connect with all trains. 56

HANDSOME
House Paper
57 —AT—
HORTON'S.

KEROSENE OIL STOVES,
A COMPLETE
Apparatus for Cooking
At less than one quarter thea xpense of
WOOD and COAL,
FOR SALE BY
L. THOMPSON, Jr.,
Dealer u
Hardware, Cutlery,
Cooking and Parlor Stoves,
Manufacturer of 58
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
213 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - - MASS.

WOOLEN CARPETS.
As low as can be bought anywhere at
70 WM. WOODBERRY'S,
Opposite Common, Woburn.

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.
And Dealers in 43
Gas Fixtures, Burners, Globes, &c., &c.
Plumbing Materials of all kinds
Constantly on hand. Also RUBBER HOSE, and a good assortment of DRAIN PIPE.
130 Main Street, - Woburn.

CENTRAL MARKET
151 Main St., Woburn.
B. F. WYER
keeps constantly on hand a full and fresh stock of
Beef, Pork and Mutton,
AND ALL KINDS OF
SEASONABLE VEGETABLES,
and everything usually found in a 44
Meat and Vegetable Market.

Coal, Wood & Lumber

WILLIAM N. ARNOLD,
Lumber Dealer,
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths,
Pine Lumber of all kinds.
Spruce Dimensions, Hemlock Boards, and all kinds of Building Materials kept on hand.
LIME, CEMENT AND BRICK,
HAY & STRAW.
Frames Sawed to Order at Short Notice.
WINCHESTER, MASS. 45

REMOVAL.
Photograph Gallery.
I have removed my Place of Business to
No. 10 TREMONT ROW, Boston,
(over Geo. H. Maynard's Jewelry Store).
I would be please to see my patrons of Woburn and vicinity at any time.
THOSE HOLDING CLUB TICKETS,
They will be good at the above place.
Yours Respectfully, 46
H. S. DUNSHEE.

J. E. LITTLEFIELD & SONS,
DEALERS IN
COAL,
WOOD AND LUMBER
Of all kinds.
NO. 96 MAIN ST.,
Nearly opposite the Depot, 47 **Woburn.**

LUMBER!
EASTERN, WESTERN, and Northern LUMBER,
—AND—
BUILDING MATERIALS
of all widths, dimensions and qualities, constantly on hand, and delivered promptly, at shortest notice, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Cedar and Chestnut Posts.
Pickets, Mouldings, &c., in large quantities.
Lumber Yard on Prospect Street, opposite the Railroad Freight Yard.
J. C. WHITCHER,
Carpenter and Builder,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Shop and House corner of Mt. Pleasant and Prospect Streets, Woburn. 48

CHARLES HURD,
CLOTHES
CLEANSED, REPAIRED and DYED. Felt Hats and Ladies Sacques cleansed.
WINN STREET, WOBURN,
Next door to Hose House. 84

PIGS! PIGS!
Large and Small Yorkshire, Suffolk, Columbian, Mackay, and Chester Whites.
Address-Highland Piggery
Arlington St., West Side, **Winchester.**
P. O. BOX 94. S. P. BARTLETT, Proprietor.
A supply of Pigs of the above breeds, of the purest blood, constantly on hand, at reasonable prices. 85

GENTLEMEN'S HATS.
A choice assortment of fine Silk, Soft, and Derby Hats.
Henry Stone,
(Formerly Jos. Stone & Co.)
35 SCHOOL STREET, BOSTON.
Also a full line of
UMBRELLAS,
TRUNKS, BAGS,
—AND— 49
FANCY LEATHER GOODS.

OIL CARPETS.
The best assortment of Oil Carpets we ever h are now for sale at the old stand, 50
OPPOITE THE COMMON.
W. WOODBERRY.

Dr. J. Q. ADAMS'
GREAT DISCOVERY.
The world renowned Diarrhea Cordial, Lung Cure and Cough Syrup. The greatest wonders of the age. They work like magic. Try them and satisfy yourself. For sale in Woburn, only by George S. Dodge, Apothecary, No. 165 Main street, dealer in all reliable family medicines. 51

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing costs of advertising. 74

WOBURN JOURNAL.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY — CHARLESTOWN VILLAGE LOCATED, A.D. 1640. — WOBURN. — INCORPORATED AS WOBURN, A.D. 1642.

VOL. XXVII. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1877. NO. 29.

Florists.

S. W. Twombly & Sons,
FLORISTS,
161 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON, - - MASS. 13

Professional Cards.

A. P. WOODMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE;
At the late residence of Dr. E. Cutter.
Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 14

Charles Day Adams,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
7 Court Sq., Boston, 10 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M. | 172 Main St, Woburn, 6 P. M., 9 A. M.
Residence—Central House, Woburn.
Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy cases, and actions pending in the State Courts. Accounts adjusted, and general law business attended to with promptness and fidelity. 15

16 GEO. W. NORRIS,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
OFFICES:—53 State Street, Boston, and at Residence, Corner of Pleasant and Court Sts., Woburn.

A. B. COFFIN, 17
ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW
No. 4 Niles Block, Boston.
Entrance from Court Street and 33 Scho Street.

CHESTER W. CLARK,
General Collection Office,
61 COURT STREET, 18
Room 2, - - - - BOSTON.
Overdue Notes and Demands collected in all parts of the United States and Canadas.

REMOVAL.
DR. C. T. LANG,
DENTIST.
NO. 7 RAILROAD STREET,
WOBURN. 73

J. O. GOODWIN,
Civil Engineer & Surveyor,
Office—Huse's Coal Office, Winchester.
Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage. Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 35

Auctioneers.

WILLIAM WINN,
AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, - - MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. Orders left at the *JOURNAL* Office, Woburn, promptly attended to. 39

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER,
Offic : 89 Court Stıt, Boston.
Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 40

Musical.

JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE, 27
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss A. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the 28
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St.

Machinists, &c.

ESTABLISHED 1865.
Parks & Freeman,
MACHINISTS,
And Manufacturers of
Leather Machinery,
GLASING, STONING,
Polishing and Pebbling Jacks, etc.
Mill and Steam work of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings. Tanneries and Currying Shops fitted up at short notice.
97, 99, and 101 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1877. 78

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
MACHINISTS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
STEAM ENGINES,
Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 29
130 MAIN STREET.
J. BUEL. J. R. FLINT.

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.
And Dealers in 43
Gas Fixtures, Burners, Globes, &c., &c.
Plumbing Materials of all kinds
Constantly on hand. Also RUBBER HOSE, and a good assortment of DRAIN PIPE.
130 Main Street, - Woburn.

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

Business Cards.

JOHN BRYANT,
PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,
PAPER HANGING, &C.
Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 33

GEO. P. SIMMONS,
Woburn Fish Market,
190 Main Street, Woburn.
Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants of the public with satisfaction. 34

CHARLES HURD,
CLOTHES
CLEANSED, REPAIRED and DYED. Felt Hats and Ladies Sacques cleansed.
WINN STREET, WOBURN,
Next door to Hose House. 84

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,
TOWN BILL POSTER
AND DISTRIBUTOR.
WOBURN, MASS.
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street, promptly attended to. ☞ Has control of all Bill Boards in town. ☞ Orders by mail promptly attended to. 36

WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO KEEP THE
Best assortment of Ranges
to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shall also promptly attend to Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c., as usual. 38
☞ Stoves stored for the season.
C. M. STROUT.

L. A. BRUCE,
HOUSE, SHIP AND SIGN PAINTER,
52 So. Market, cor. Commercial St.,
BOSTON. 86
Gilding, Graining and Paper Hanging done with neatness and dispatch. Paints of all kinds constantly on hand.
Residence: - Washington Street, Winchester.

A. H. POTTER,
Practical Watchmaker and Adjuster,
AT B. BRADLEY'S CLOCK STORE,
259 Washington st., Boston.
The repairing and Adjusting of Fine Watches wil receive his closest and most careful attention.
Fine American and Swiss Watches, Chains, Seals, &c., &c., For Sale. 19

JOHN O. SINCLAIR,
Mason, Plasterer & Stucco Worker.
Whitewashing and all kinks of Jobbing promptly attended to. 20
Residence, cor. Main and Mann Streets, Woburn.

George H. Conn,
INSURANCE AGENT,
NO. 161 MAIN STREET, 21
WOBURN, - - - - MASS.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
G. F. JONES, 22 Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.
☞ Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 23

A. BUCKMAN,
Dealer in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 Main Street, Woburn.
☞ Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. 24

WILLIAM SLATER,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
SIGN PAINTER,
EVERETT ST., - Woburn. 25

M. ELLIS & CO.
BUILDING MOVERS
—AND— 26
CONTRACTORS.
WINN STREET, WOBURN.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES.
is prepared to receive orders for Concrete Paving at he low price of 65 cents per yard.
Orders may be left at PORTER'S CIGAR STORE, No. 139 Main Street. 30

G. F. SMITH & CO.,
Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.
No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired and satisfaction guaranteed. 37

DEARBORN'S
DOMESTIC MILK BREAD.
The subscriber has opened the store
No. 146 Main Street,
and will keep on hand
BREAD, CAKE, AND PASTRY, CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.
He is the sole manufacturer of
Dearborn's Domestic Milk Bread,
and it is for sale only at his store and by A. B. Harris and E. A. Russell.
Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
G. W. DEARBORN.
Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. 64

Poetical Selection.

SITTING AROUND.

They are sitting around upon barrels and chairs,
Debating their own and their neighbor's affairs;
And the look of content that is seen on each face
Seems to say "I've found my appropriate place,"
Sitting around.

In bar-rooms and groceries calmly they sit,
And serenely chew borrowed tobacco, and spit,
While the stories they tell and the jokes that they crack
Show their hearts grow hard, and undoubtedly black,
While sitting around.

The Sitter Around is a man of no means,
And his face would not pass for a quart of white beans;
Yet he somehow or other contrives to exist,
And is frequently seen with a drink in his fist,
While sitting around.

The loungers they toil not, nor yet do they spin,
Unless it be yarns, while enjoying their gin.
They are people of leisure, yet often, 'tis true,
They *allude* to the work they're intending to do,
While sitting around.

They've a habit of talking of other men's wives
As they whittle up sticks with their horn-handled knives.
They're a scaly old set, and wherever you go
You'll find them in groups, or strung out in a row,
Sitting around.

Selected Story.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

"My dear fellow, I am delighted to see you," exclaimed my friend McCausland, as he met me at the door of his house.

I had gone on a visit to Holmesdale, a little town in the north of England. McCausland was an engineer to the water company there, and had invited me to go down for a week.

After the usual interval for dressing, we sat down to an excellent little dinner. Not unnaturally the conversation turned upon the weather.

"I am sorry this rain continues," said McCausland, "it spoils my water supply. People bully me as if I could help it."

"Are your reservoirs near the town?" I asked.

"No," he replied, "away in the hills. We can go over to-morrow if you like. I'm due there."

The excursion was arranged. We agreed to start at eleven o'clock the next morning, and we started punctually.

We pursued our way up the hill, and crossing the brow, reached a small inn. Here we found a country gig awaiting us. Into this we clambered, and proceeded along a wooded by-road, stony and rut-full. At length when hope had almost given way to bad language, we pulled up at another small inn, called the "Reservoir." We got out of the gig gladly.

An engineer foreman hurried up and accosted us politely.

"Is all right, Johnson?" inquired McCausland.

"Yes, all light; but—"

"Well, but what?"

"I don't quite like the South Reservoir embankment," was the reply.

McCausland turned pale to the very lips.

"Come with me," he said abruptly. We hurried after him in silence, and with a strange dread upon us.

We came in sight of the extensive embankment, which confined the waters of the largest of the three reservoirs of the Homesdale Company. A fresh breeze was blowing the water in small noisy waves against the paved top of the bank. Here and there a tongue of liquid spat upon the stonework, and at one spot it trickled down into and apparently came through the grass.

"This is the spot I was looking at this morning," said Johnson.

"You had better have a few men to puddle up this," said McCausland, indicating a tiny crack that would have escaped less experienced eyes.

We then continued our inspection, but during our progress round the works, the clouds had massed themselves in wild grandeur above the hills, and lay heavily above the Apps valley in front. The railroad crossed the valley on a graceful viaduct near Ammering Junction. The dark slaty clouds hung suspended over this district. Long tendrils of the scud came forth from them like fingers. These clutched now a rock, then a solitary tree, now swept up again and brought down a larger mass of cloud to place upon the ground—ever stealing onward and downwaad, leaving all in its stealthy track dank and foggy. A low moaning sound was in the air. It was not the wind, for the breeze had strangely lulled. The trees scarce moved, yet the water rolled up against the reservoir banks as if agitated by an unseen wheel. We all seemed conscious of the disturbance of the atmospheric conditions, and the leaves whispered strange confidences to the motionless boughs above our heads.

The men had all gone up to the reservoirs. McCausland and I sat chatting together.

"Do you think you could find your way back alone?" he asked suddenly.

"Why?" I said. "Do you intend to remain here? Is there any danger?"

"Well, scarcely that; but I think I ought to be on the spot. I will return to-morrow or next day."

"Cannot I stay too?"

"Certainly, if you desire it. We rough it up here, though."

"I do not mind that," I replied. So it was settled. Fortunate it was that I did remain. As we were preparing to visit the sluices again, we were startled by a vivid flash of lightning, which had hardly passed when the rocks rang out with a thousand thunder echoes.

This was the signal. The windows of Heaven opened, and a perfect deluge descended upon the devoted valley. The little brooks leaped up and danced down the hilsides in white array. Tiny waterfalls swelled themselves into cataracts, and foamed down to the streams. The wind rose from its sleep and forced great rolling waves across the coping of the reservoirs, and stones and grass became commingled.

Now the sluice valves were all opened, and the long-imprisoned water gladly dashed from out its prison to meet its native river once again. The channel of the Homesdale, once more filled with water, divided on the hill. But still the men worked hard, amid the gathering gloom and thunder, by lantern light, and nature rested not that livelong night. But I turned in and got some sleep, in defiance of the elemental war without.

At five o'clock in the morning, as the gray light was struggling into life, McCausland came fully dressed, into my room. I started up.

"Dress yourself as quickly as you can and come down stairs." he said. I began to ask a question. "Lose no time, there's a a good fellow; I want your assistance." He left the room.

I jumped at once, hurried to the window and looked out. Day was just breaking through the misty sky, and all the world was raining. The water was plashing from the eaves, and mingling with the heavy drops, burst into a separate stream in every rut and furrow. The wind beat the tall trees and roared among the branches. Ever and anon a snap denoted a bough torn from its place, and whirled to the soaking earth.

I dressed quickly and joined McCausland in the little parlor. He was studying a private copy of the railroad time tables which as an official he always carried.

"Will you take the horse and ride down to the Amerring Junction with a message?"

His collected manner assured me. Was this all? A ride through the rain was not much. "Of course I will go."

He grasped my hand firmly. "Are you nervous?" he said, as he held it in in his own steady grasp.

"Nonsense," I replied, laughing. "I'll be ready in five minutes if it's important. Is the horse here?"

I ran up for my waterproofs. When I came down the horse was at the door and McCausland was inspecting him.

I mounted. "Now," I said, "for this great message, if you please."

McCausland's tone had something very solemn in it as he replied:—

"Tell the station master at Ammering Junction, and any people you see that the South Reservoir will not last three hours. It will burst down the valley, and will destroy the Apps Viaduct, and carry away the bridges on the Holmsdale branch. *Stop the traffic*, and save the passengers. God bless you; and hark ye—*ride for your life!* I will fire the signal cannon as a warning. Good bye."

Mechanically I gathered up the reins, nodded to McCausland, for I was too stupefied to reply in words, and started upon my wild ride. Three hours hence and the water would be pouring down the valley through which my course lay. No wonder I had to ride for my life, and perhaps the lives of hundreds of my fellow creatures depended on mine. Ammering Junction was some miles away. My route lay through an unknown country, across moorland intersected by flooded streams and swept by fierce wind and rain.

I must do it, I thought, as my horse picked his cautious way amid the loose stones down the steep by-road we had ascended the previous day. I should need all my strength, though, to execute my task, so I pressed on. A valuable slice out of my time had been expended when I reached the broad highway and urged my horse to speed. I had to turn off again, I knew, but I fancied I could easily find the path. Beside, was there not a sign-post? Therefore, urged by dreadful tidings, and with the fierce wind and bitter rain by turns, and all together assailing me, I urged my horse onward. I reached the turning and pulled up to read the direction I should take. I nearly fainted with horror as I read. The fatal finger pointed up the cross-road I was pursuing,—"To Holmesdale and Seaham." The opposite index pointed—"To Ruddall and Ammering." I could scarcely credit my senses. Surely, I was right. We had come up the previous day, and up the hill to the reservoirs. I had merely to reverse the route we had travelled. At that moment, if you will believe me, the true state of the case, and my own stupidity, flashed upon me. We had come from Holmesdale; I was now bound for Ammering, which lay at the opposite side.

This was a terrible mistake. It was now past six o'clock. One of the three precious hours had elapsed, and I was further from Ammering than when I started. I was seized with despair. Whatever could I do now? Two hours remained, and I had three uphill miles to ride, and then about seven more across the moor, before I could reach the junction, and before that the trains might have started, and then—!

I burst out into a cold perspiration at the thought, and then, desperate and only half-conscious, I rode madly back to the Ammering road and up the hill again. But the storm-fiend was abroad, aad had arrayed all his forces against me.

As we gained the more open ground the blast came down with such violence as to stagger us. It tore across the hillside, and hissed among the gorse and swaying grass. The rain came down more determinedly than ever. At length I reached a small cluster of stone cottages, and halted under the lee of the last one to take breath for a fresh struggle over the moor—which lay before me. A straight road lay over it—a good road, but crossed at intervals by rapid streams which had overflowed their usual limits, and swelled over their boundaries in all the pride of "spite" across the flinty stone which had defied them all summer long.

The summits of the neighboring hills were shrouded in a veil of mist, but far in advance, on the level, I could trace the railroad line. From the elevation at which I stood, I could trace the channel of the Apps River down the valley, and could guess the spot at which the flood would strike the railroad, and the branch line over the spur of the hill. I could just distinguish the junction in the middle distance. A dark smoke appeared to be rising from it—an engine, perhaps, waiting to start a train, and I was lingering on the hill. All this and more I could perceive as I rested on the summit. Somewhat refreshed, I rode manfully forward into the storm.

How my horse kept his feet I do not to this hour understand. The wind, which had been high before, appeared to have gathered new force while we had halted, and it rushed across the track terrifically. Pebbles were often blown across the road, and every pool had its waves, like a miniature sea. Some helpless looking crows were blown over my head, and a sinister-looking raven skimmed the moor close by, uttering a weird croak which fell upon my ears like a knell, and chilled my blood. I was quite alone, not a human being in sight, but suddenly the whistle of a locomotive was carried to my ears. An engine moved out of the station. Another whistle shortly afterward. That train was safe. I watched it glide away over the viaduct. Five minutes later I rode into the station, and called for the station-master. As I dismounted the clock struck eight. The time was up, and no signal from McCausland. Telegraphing would now be easy. A porter came out in response to my summons.

"I'm sorry ye lost the express," he began.

"I don't want the train," I replied, "I must telegraph through at once. Where is the station master?"

"He'll be here in a minute; but ye can't telegraph. The wires is blown down. We had to send a 'pilot' with the express to clear the line up to Handleigh."

"Not telegraph! I tell you, man, I *must* stop the traffic. The South Holmesdale Reservoir will burst this very hour."

"Can this be true?" inquired a cool, gentlemanly man at my elbow. It was the station-master himself.

"True!" I echoed. "It is only too true. I have ridden to tell you. *We must stop the train!*"

"The excursion leaves Handleigh at 8.05," mused the station-master. "There may be time; come with me."

He crossed the line and entered the shed opposite. Just then a loud booming sound rent the air. The sound came back from the hills like thunder.

"It is the signal," I exclaimed. "The water is out. Heaven help us now."

The station-master called out. A cleaner appeared.

"Is that engine ready?"

"Yes, sir; waiting for the excursion."

"Run and open the points. Now, sir, get up."

I obeyed mechanically, and before I quite realized the situation we had crossed to the up line. The station-master stopped to get a red flag and to give a few instructions to his subordinate. I now perceived that we were to race with the flood. Steam versus Water. Which would conquer?

A whistle—we started.

"The flood! the flood!" shouted the porter.

We turned one glance up the valley. A moving brown wall, capped with a snowy ridge was tearing down to the devoted viaduct. No time to lose.

"Go ahead," cried the station master.

I turned on steam, put the lever over another notch, and the race began in earnest.

We flew along the metals. A few minutes would decide it. We must get to the viaduct and over it first, or the excursion, unwarned, would dash to destruction. A depression in the ground ran beside the railroad for a short distance. We trusted to this to turn the velocity of the approaching water. It was an exciting race, and one never to be forgotten.

On rolled the flood. We were running "neck and neck" for one terrible half-minute. Now the resistless flood bore directly to the bridge. Stones were rolled down from it like marbles. Trunks of trees, haystacks, debris of every description, came headlong down upon the doomed structure. We fled like lightning over the rails. Our speed told now.

Sparks flew from the chimney. Another notch. The beat of the piston quickened to an almost inconceivable rapidity. We were on the bridge. Hurrah! The curling wave beneath seemed to spring forward. It broke against the butresses. In a second we were across.

I shut off steam, the station master put down the brakes. A tearing, rending sound that was not the brakes—a crash! We looked back. The line dropped behind us like a stage trap. The bridge gave way, and with a roar that was heard two miles off, the pretty viaduct was swept away by the boiling, furious water.

We were truly thankful for our narrow escape. And now to save the excursion. Speeding forward again, whistling like a demon, our good engine—Vigilant by name—soon came in sight of the excursion train. By waving our red flag we averted another danger—a collision. The telegraph posts being down, trains had to run upon the same line as far as Handleigh, but our timely action set all to right at last.

We soon gave the bewildered passengers to understand the narrow escape they had had. Fervent and sincere were the thanks we received from all except one man. He was escaping from justice and was captured From the elevated embankment we could trace the course of the flood for miles. The train got back to Handleigh, whence the passengers were forwarded by another company.

By the time we had arranged matters and returned to the broken viaduct the water had subsided. The work of destruction was complete, but a "break-down" gang of men was quickly on the spot. A foot-way was constructed across the muddy river bed, and trains stopped at both sides of the stream, the passengers exchanging from one to the other.

The loss of cattle and farm produce, caused by that terrible flood was very great. Had the catastrophe occurred during the night, the loss to human life would have been appalling. As it was, some unfortunate people were drowned, but some had most marvelous escapes. The aspect of the country as I retraced my steps was deplorable—I could scarcely recognize the places I had passed in the morning.

I found McCausland and his staff at the reservoir awaiting me. He wrung my hand fervently and said certain words that I shall not easily forget. The viaduct was quickly re-built, but the station master at Ammering does not forget the race of steam *versus* water on the Vigilant locomotive. Nor do I.

HOW TO READ ALOUD.

I was led to turn my attention to this subject by the affliction which my ears and mind had to suffer and endure when listening to readers aloud, both in public and in private. Only now and then does one experience the pleasure of hearing a "good reader," and yet what a wide-spread enjoyment can be afforded by one such!

Said "myself" to "me," "very probably you annoy other people's ears and senses, in like manner as they vex yours; or if you do not actually torment them, you probably fail in communicating to your hearers the full interest and enjoyment which every reader ought to be able to excite in the minds of the listeners." I at once resolved to study the matter, and if need be to amend my ways.

My first object was to notice the particular defects of the bad readers. Why did the reading of such a person irritate me? Why did that of another weary me? Why did that of a third leave only confused ideas behind?

On the other hand, what constituted the special charms of the good reader! Why was it a pleasure to listen to him or to her so that one invariably felt disappointed when the book was closed? How was it that, be the subject what it might. I felt able to understand and appreciate it?

And here let me say at the outset that the possession of a sweet musical voice does not make, nor is it essential for, a good reader. I have listened to people reading aloud in in the most silvery tones, to whom I have longed to say, "Stop I beseech you!"

Let me tell you the result of my observations.

I perceived that a distinct utterance and a perfect pronunciation were very essential. Listen to this description of the proper articulation of words: "In just articulation the words are not hurried over, nor melted together; they are neither abridged nor prolonged; they are not swallowed, nor are they shot forth from the mouth, neither are they trailed and then suffered to drop unfinished; but they are delivered from the lips as beautitul coins are issued from the mint, deeply and accurately impressed, neatly struck by the proper organs, distinct, sharp, perfectly finished."

Here, then, is the key which opens and discloses to us the defects and faults of the the reader who irritates and wearies the listener because of indistinctness and slovenliness; at the same time we are shown the particular aim and attainment of the reader who pleases the ears of his auditors.

How little heed is paid in general to small words! And yet they are worth taking care of, for the effect is always enhanced by those who punctiliously observe them. Take, for instance, "and"—how very seldom we hear the last letter, the "d" pronounced? It is a little word which comes in over and over again in every page, but you will observe that ninety-nine readers out of a hundred do not articulate the "d"—probably the majority of them are unaware of the omission; you read this paper and see whether you are one of the ninety-and-nine; you will easily find out whether you have the bad or the good habit. The word "wholly" is usually pronounced in a very slipshod manner, and so are "yoursel," "daresay;" but it is unnecessary for me to enumerate the lengthy string. Every body knows how these common words ought to be articulated, so that if every body would only notice their own pronunciation when reading for a short time, they would soon become perfect and have no occasion to keep watch. I must, however, call attention to words such as "charity," "invincible," etc., for the last "i" is so continually expelled, and an "a" put into its place, which certainly does not improve the beauty of the word. Also the "o" in "innocence," "indolence," etc., is not seldom changed into "er"—and "patience" is not unfrequently spoken of as "patiunce." Instances such as these might be mentioned *ad infinitum*; but, as I have said, your own knowledge and your own ears will point them out if you ask to be instructed. Trivial these points may seem, but they are nevertheless worthy of mention, and worthy of attention.

Very possibly the reader will feel at first somewhat pedantic in style, when paying particular attention to all words, great and small. I know that I did, for a new habit never sits with ease; but soon the feeling disappeared, for practice wore off and smoothed down the extra effort which were observable at the outset.

But it is possible to articulate perfectly and yet not be a distinct reader. Distinctness in reading is attained mainly by correct articulation, but not solely. Due heed must be given to punctuation. Most people know that the laws of punctuation demand a proper and different observation of the several stops. I remember that in my earliest days I was taught to count one at a comma, two at a semi-colon, three at a colon, and four at a full stop. A rigid observance of a law such as this would, of course, break into and spoil the interest of prose or poetry, but it is well to remember that some attention should be paid to these marks. Readers require to take breath for their exertions, and this should always be taken at a stop. Often I hear people taking it while in the middle of a sentence; nay, I have heard them doing so in the middle of a word! This, of course, involves another stop, which is an awkward intruder.

If you desire to read quickly and at the same time be intelligible and distinct, you must read in a somewhat stilty fashion, utter your words glibly, slightly *staccato*. If you notice it, you will hear many of those who are called upon to read aloud in public buildings adopt this style, and it is partly owing to this peculiarity that every word is heard without the audience straining to catch them.

I have now set forth the necessary requirements for being heard and understood, but that should not be the only aim in the mind of him or her who reads alond. Listen to some more wise words which have reference to this subject: "There is no composition in music, however perfect as to key or melody, but in order to do justice to its author will require something more than an exact adherence to time aud tune. It is this which gives music its power over the passions, and it is called expression." Let two people play the simple tune of "Home, sweet Home:" each shall play it quite correctly; but the effect on the listener shall be very different if one plays it with merely mechanical accuracy, and the other adds expression and feeling to correctness of execution.

This, then, is what completes the qualifications of a good reader in the proper sense of the term—expression. To hear books, whether grave or gay, heavy or light, whether political or geographical, whether novellettes or sermonettes, to hear every one of these various subjects read in the same tone of voice is extremely trying to the ears of the listeners. Proper and suitable variations of the voice and manner we must have, if enjoyment is to go hand in hand with instruction. We want nothing theatrical, no affectation, but an avoidance of mechanical, sing-song, hnmdrum, droning reading, such as that with which we are too often punished.

A pathetic subject surely needs pathos in the tone; a gay and lively subject surely needs vivacity of tone and manner. Conversations require variety of tones. Is it natural for half a dozen people to ask and answer questions and make remarks in exactly the same pitch of voice? Yet this is the usual way they are represented as uttering them by the reader aloud. Descriptions of scenery require more evenness of tone, so do books of a grave and learned character.

I have now given you the directions which I gathered and followed myself, and with good results; for at the risk of being considered atrociously conceited, I must tell you that I am now a proficient in the art of reading aloud. I am not a professional reader, nor do I pretend to read the poets and dramatists; but to home circles, wherever I sojourn, I find I can give pleasure, and am always called upon to use my powers of reading aloud. Fortunately for me I have also attained the power of reading for a great length of time without weary—four hours at a stretch does not fatigue me now. When one thinks of the many to whom one can afford this enjoyment—the sick, the aged, the blind and the busy—a feeling of self-satisfaction and thankfulness steals over the mind that one can do something to alleviate their sufferings and lighten their burdens.

Slow but Sure.—The "slow fighter" was a tall, raw-boned specimen of the Pike county breed, and when he arrived in the mining camp the boys began to have fun with him—to "mill him" as they call it in the parlance of the mines.

He stood it for a while with perfect equanimity, until finally one of the parties dared him out of doors to fight.

He went. When they got all ready and squared off, Pike county stretched out his long neck and presented the tip of his big nose temptingly to his tormentor. "I'm a little slow," he said, "and can't fight unless I'm well riled; just paste me one—a good 'un—right on the end of that smeller."

His request was complied with.

"That was a good 'un," he said, calmly; "but I don't feel quite riled yit—(turning the side of his head to his adversary)—please chug me another lively one under the ear."

The astonished adversary again complied, whereupon Pike county, remarking that he was "not quite as well riled as he would like to be, but would do the best he could," sailed into the crowd, and for the next ten days the "boys" were engaged in mending broken jaws, repairing damaged eyes and tenderly resurrecting smashed noses.—*New Orleans Democrat.*

☞ A young musician, remarkable for his modesty and sincerity, on his first appearance before the public, finding he could not give the trills effectively, assured the audience, by way of apology, that he trembled so he couldn't shake.

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Subscription, $2.00 a year, **payable in advance**. Single copies, 5 cents.

☞ Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.

☞ The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1877.

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THE MATTER SETTLED.

The late Jotham Hill, well known as the builder of the First Congregational Church, once told the editor of this paper that the height of the church from the foundation to the top of the steeple was 196 feet. We have always rested on that statement as authoritative, and last week stated that the spire was 196 feet high. The *Adversary* of yesterday contained the following:

How is this for High?—The aspiring journalist who has tried so hard in years past to spread himself over Middlesex county, in his last issue betrays as usual his ignorance of local matters and what is going on in town, by saying, "in answer to frequent inquiries" that the First Congregational church steeple is 196 feet high. Why, bless your simple soul, Johnny, that steeple was measured a little over a week ago by Mr. L. G. Richardson and the men who were engaged putting up the staging, and found to be 200 feet high from the ground to the top of the ball.

We interviewed Mr. L. G. Richardson, and learned that he had measured the steeple with a string, and from the concrete sidewalk the height would not vary but little from 200 feet. He did not claim to be strictly accurate however. To settle the question permanently, we determined to have a careful survey made, and we accordingly, with the consent of Mr. Richardson and Mr. Bean, who are in charge of the repairs now in progress, engaged John R. Carter, Esq., the well known civil engineer, and his assistant Mr. Frank B. French to attend to it, instructing them to measure from the top of the underpinning and also from the top of the rail of the horse car track. Mr. French ascended to the top of the steeple and with Mr. Carter took the levels and measurements, and adding the height of the ball, now at the gilder's, they secured a result which is given in the following certificate:—

WOBURN, July 20, 1877.

JOHN L. PARKER, ESQ.,—*Dear Sir:*—At your request I have this day measured the steeple of the First Congregational Church, and find the height from the top of the underpinning to the top of the ball to be 195.31 feet. From the top of the rail of the horse railroad to the top of the ball is 199.16 feet.

J. R. CARTER, *Civil Engineer.*

So far as we are concerned we consider the matter settled, and we presume that most of our readers will take the same view of it, and that Mr. Hill was not so very far out of the way when he said the steeple is 196 feet high.

CURIOSITIES OF THE DIRECTORY.—In turning over the pages of the Woburn Directory for 1877, we find 3,650 names. Of these there are 242 which begin with Mc, and 57 with the prefix O'. The name of Doherty has 58 representatives, Richardson 46, Smith 41, Kelley 32, Murray 29, Parker 28, Callahan 23, Johnson 21, Brown, Jones, and Wyman 18 each. There is only one plain John Smith, although a junior is coming along to share his honors, and three other Johns have middle names. There are 362 bearing the name of John. Of animals we have the Buck, Fox, Griffin, Hart, Lamb and Wolf. Of birds, Bulfinch, Crane, Partridge, Teele, Swan, and 15 Fowle. We have Wells, Pooles, Brooks, Waters and Flood, with Dolphin, Pollard, Salmon, and other Fish, each well supplied with Gill, Finn and Scales. A Battle suggests Armstrong with his Shield and Spear. Hood with his Bow so Long, following the Chase, over Hill, Dale, and Lee, through the Wood, the Grove and the Field, across the Mead, and the Moor, where Furlongs lengthened into Miles, is recalled by some of the names. An Alley leads into a Lane, over the Ford to the Bower. We have Brown, Gray, Green and White. Bakers, Cooks, and Fishers, to Frye and Boyle, and a Butler to serve Bacon, Beans, Maize and Rice. A Bell to Ring and a Bellows to blow. Of trades there is a Barber, Carpenter, Carter, Clark, Cooper, Cutler, Cutter, Fuller, Gardner, Harper, Mason, Miller, Plummer, Porter, Sawyer, Skinner, Slater, Taylor and Turner. There are eight Kings, a Chamberlain, three Bishops, a Prior, a Dean, a Marshal, and a Divine, a Child that is a Darling, a Mann that is Little, a Friend that is Manly, two Lords, a Breed that is Hardy, and a Carr made of Steele. There are Still, Meek, True, Bland, Young, Eager, Noble, Reddy, and Strong men. A Cashman, Drew on the Banks, for a Penny and a Pound, and invested in Bonds for which a Price that was Golden was Given. Burns may be Heald by the ancient Leach. Knox on the Head are apt to bring Blood and a Call for Mercy. There are no dogs, but several Barkers. There is a Hall, a Temple and a Greenwood, Barnes, Mills and a Littlefield. A Piper for the Ball, and Garlands for the dancers. Mawn, Noon, Knight, and Day. Walkers, Sleepers, Mowers, Heartz of Flint and Ropes so Strong that Samson could Seaver them Knott. There are persons who can Traverse, Trott, Wade, March, Hunt and Converse. Of course there is a Barr, and for billiard players a Cue. Students may Reed a Story, or Conn a Page of Grammer by Gass light. Our army in Flanders is said to have sworn when the French took Holland. But a subscriber Beggs our citizens not to put on too many Ayers about the Place, and advises them to Dodge the Winn that blows Cole from the West, look out for the Frost, and Gage their efforts so that they will not have to lower their Flagg.

PICNIC.—The Methodist Sunday School went to Nahant on Thursday, in the barges Commonwealth and Fearnaught. They visited Maolis Gardens, and had as good time as any of their predecessors.

A NIGHT ALARM.—Early Tuesday morning some of the ladies at the Central House heard some one walking on the gravel roof opposite their windows. Their cries quickly aroused the house, and the intruders escaped over Powder House Hill.

The same morning, about 2 o'clock, George E. Flanders, who works at Estabrook's Bakery, was on his way from North Woburn to commence his labors, and saw two men in the yard of Josiah Parker's place, apparently trying to effect an entrance. When he reached the center of the town, he could see no watchman and he fired two shots from his revolver, for the purpose of bringing them. They were near the Common and responded immediately, and when they arrived near the Central House the excitement was at its height. They failed to find any burglars, and are inclined to believe that the danger was an imaginary one, caused by being awakened by the firing of Flanders' pistol. When the excitement at the Central House had subsided it was so late that the officers did not go to Central Square.

THE CIRCUS.—The London Circus was here on Tuesday according to announcement. They arrived in cars of their own at an early hour in the morning and proceeded to the camp ground and spread their tents. About nine o'clock they made one of the finest street shows ever seen in Woburn. Both performances were well attended, and in the evening the tent was literally crowded, many spectators being unable to obtain seats. Unlike many circuses the management exhibited every thing promised by the bills. The animals were an uncommonly fine lot, and the spectacle of a man in a cage of hyenas riding through the streets was a remarkable one. The cage of tigers was entered by an intrepid trainer, but it was thought in the evening that he had a narrow escape from injury. The wonderful docility of the elephants, and their feat of clambering upon pedestals and completing a living pyramid composed of five elephants surmounted by a man, was the feature of the show. The company was quite orderly and we heard of no disturbances.

BOLD BURGLARS.—While the circus was proceeding through Main street, Tuesday morning, some one entered W. H. Curtis's Drug Store, through Spaulding's printing office, and taking a file belonging in the office attempted to pry open the drawer in Curtis's desk. The breaking of the file spoiled the game. Curtis was standing in his door at the time, but heard nothing, and only discovered that an attempt had been made when he tried to open the drawer. One of the clerks at Horton's was surprised to see a strange face peering out of the paper hanging room, to which entrance had been gained through the Walnut street door. He finding himself discovered, decamped without taking anything.

A COURAGEOUS WOMAN.—Last week Mrs. Wm. Flanders 2d, was sitting in her house on Pond street awaiting her husband whom she expected in the late train, when she observed two men prowling about in a suspicious manner. As they approached her house she went to the door and asked them what they wanted. They replied that they wanted a drink of water. She told them that could not be their desire at that time of night, and as they continued to advance she closed and locked the door. She then went up stairs, procured a pistol, and opened fire on them from the window, when they quickly forgot their thirst in their desire to to get away from a woman who seemed to have such a prejudice against midnight callers.

INCENDIARY ATTEMPTS.—Last Tuesday evening some one set fire to some combustible material and placed them against the end of the shop of James Houston, between the shop and the dry house. It was discovered by one of his employees living near by, and extinguished before it had done much damage. Later another attempt was made to fire the same premises by lighting a blaze in the tan shed. The watch was redoubled and no further attempts were made. The circus train was loaded at Green Street crossing, near the shop, and probably some one who went there to observe the operations thought it might be a nice thing to give them more light.

SMASHED.—On their way to Woburn, Tuesday morning, a trunk belonging to one of the actors attached to the circus was knocked from the cars by the Winter Hill bridge. The trunk was destroyed and the contents thoroughly distributed. The owner revisited the spot next day, and through the courtesy of Station Agent Wade recovered most of his property.

OVERBOARD.—William O'Brien and Henry Fay were out in a boat on Horn Pond last Sunday, and tipping their boat over, treated themselves to a cold bath. After clinging to the boat for a little while they struck out for the shore, which was not far off, and reached it in safety. A man put off to them in another boat, but his aid was not required.

THE STEEPLE.—Work progresses on the steeple, the slating being nearly done. Strout took an excellent photograph of the church, which is on exhibition at F. B. Dodge's. The steeple surrounded with the stage seems in better proportion than when the stage is off.

☞ Where is the fence that was to have been built around the freight yard? And when is the yard to be fixed so that teaming can be comfortably performed in it?

LECTURE.—Burnham Wardwell will speak at the Congregational Church Vestry, at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, on the subject of Prisons and Almshouses.

FALL.—Tuesday night, Mrs. Michael McManus fell and broke both bones of the right leg.

ELEMENTARY DRILL.—The 5th Regiment has gone to Concord to-day for an elementary drill.

MATINEE.—Mr. Lewis will give an organ recital at 3 o'clock, next Saturday afternoon, July 28, admission 25 cents.

DR. SARA B. CHASE'S LECTURES.—A fair audience assembled in Lyceum Hall, on Wednesday evening attracted by the announcement that Sara B. Chase, M. D., would deliver a lecture to ladies and gentlemen on "Avoidable Causes of Disease." She commenced by referring to the importance of the injunction, "Man, know thyself," saying that while in our institutions of learning all sorts of sciences were taught, the great laws which affected our personal well-being were practically ignored. The temple of man was holier than the temple of wood and stone, and a reverence for it better than a reverence for chancel or altar. It was the highest earthly receptacle of the Holy Spirit, and its health and cleanliness should be one of our chief concerns. God was not responsible if we did not live out half our strength. He is merciful to the heart, but He does not forget the stomach, nor postpone judgment upon it until Judgment Day. The lecturer then proceeded to refer to intoxicating drinks as an avoidable cause of disease, dwelling upon its terrible effects upon the human system. The madness and death which it induced would, however, she thought, be of little importance if confined alone to the individual who indulged to excess, but the truth was that the sins of the parent descended with horrible effect upon the children, entailing upon them the most hopeless of fates. The opium used in Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup and other compounds of a similar character, were also a prolific source of disease, and so far from the great mortality among infants being strange, it would be unnatural under the circumstances, were it otherwise. Tobacco was next taken up and handled with equal severity. A long train of diseases was described as following in its wake, consumption bringing up the ghastly rear. Another cause of physical and moral degeneracy was fœticide—a crime which was spreading its baleful influence over our fair land. This detestable and criminal practice was the crime of the nineteenth century, and none could be more blasting in its results. If the moral indignation of the country was not aroused against it, the nation would become the reproach of the civilized world. Some wholesome advice concerning the training of children was then given the necessity for gymnastic exercises being especially dwelt upon. The "thraldom of tight lacing," diet and clothing received in turn suggestive references, the lecturer closing by saying that the human form was a shrine which held the sacred fire of Heaven. It was the image of God written in flesh and blood, and, whenever understood and treated rightly, the tabernacle which he would dwell within. At the close of the lecture another free lecture was announced for Thursday evening.

Thursday afternoon Dr. Chase gave a private lecture to ladies.

Thursday evening Dr. Chase lectured on courtship and marriage and the true relation of the sexes. She regards much that passes for love as a spurious article, which she calls magnetism, although she dislikes the word. The unions which have only this for a basis are seldom happy or enduring. Marriage instead of being the result, should be the test of love. Love comes from respect and confidence, and where true love is, no jealousy can dwell; for jealousy is a phase of selfishness, and true love is unselfish. She advised the young men to be less demonstrative, and win respect if they would secure love. Good advice was given to the married to extend the little attentions of the pre-marriage days into the after married life, and so keep alive the affection which both valued so highly, and secure a honeymoon which would end only with life. Some married men, she remarked, have not kissed their wives for years. "Go home," said the lecturer, "hunt up your wife and kiss her." At this point a man rose from his seat in the front of the hall and started out with a determined look which was most amusing, and the audience took it quite merrily, to which the man responded with a low bow as he reached the door. Dr. Chase recited several poems illustrative of her position, and closed with reciting "The Convict's Mother." We are sorry that her lectures have been so poorly patronized, and this Friday afternoon she will close the course with a private lecture to ladies, and not return next week as it was her purpose had their been greater interest manifested.

CENSUS.—The second and final volume of the State Census of 1875, the first and third having been previously issued, has just been issued. It makes a volume of 935 pages, and is devoted to the statistics of manufactures and occupations. The skill and care in the tabulation and arrangement of the volumes will commend them to the especial attention of those who are familiar with the work of tabulating statistics, and Col. Carroll D. Wright and his assistants are entitled to great credit for the very intelligible system which has resulted in the most complete census that has ever been attempted in the United States, if not in the world. The work needs to be studied to be fully appreciated, and it will be found to contain a vast array of information. In this volume, the name of every periodical in existence in the State May 1, 1875, is given, with the date of establishment, subscription price, to what object devoted, how often published, etc. The whole number returned is 341, including 26 dailies, with an annual circulation of 83,389,028 copies; 222 weeklies, with a circulation of 47,650,250 copies annually; 58 monthlies, with annual circulation of 7,504,244 copies. The 341 periodicals circulate 141,774,382 copies annually. It appears that the oldest paper in the State is the weekly *Essex County Mercury* of Salem, etablished in 1758. There are 57 gas companies in the State, with a capital stock of $10,120,350 and a product of $3,161,995. The whole number of women doing work at home for manufacturers, and for whom wages were returned, was, in 1875, 30,916, and their wages for the year ending May 1, 1875 were $1,528,532, a yearly average of $49.43; and they consumed $1,921,517 worth of stock and produced $3,333,260 worth of goods. The aggregate value of the books and pamphlets published in the State in 1875 was $12,120,674.

RESIGNED.—First Lieutenant Marcellus Littlefield, Co. G., 5th Reg. M. V. M., has resigned and received an honorable discharge from the militia.

THE SECOND BRIGADE ENCAMPMENT.—The following order has just been issued from Gen. Sutton's Headquarters:—

Headquarters Second Brigade,
Mass. Volunteer Militia,
BOSTON, July 16, 1877.

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 6.

I. In accordance with General Orders, No. 6, Adjutant General's Office, the Second Brigade will go into camp for five days at State Camp Ground, on Tuesday, the 21st day of August next.

II. The camp will be designated and known as "Camp at Framingham."

III. Commanders of regiments, battalions, and company of artillery will report with their commands at one o'clock, P. M., on the day specified, to the Assistant Adjutant General, at Brigade Headquarters on the field.

IV. Surgeons and Assistant Surgeons will report immediately upon their arrival in camp to the Medical Director, who will have general supervision of the Medical Department.

V. Officers and enlisted men reporting for general or special duty, will be in full uniform, armed and equipped. The wearing of any article of civil dress at any time during the encampment is strictly prohibited.

VI. The camp equipage will be on the field, ready for delivery to the several Quartermasters in the Brigade, on Monday, August 20.

VII. The marking or defacing of tents in any manner whatsoever is strictly forbidden, and any officer to whom such property is delivered, will be held accountable for the same.

VIII. Fires will not be allowed on the field except for cooking purposes, without permission of the Commanding General.

IX. A sufficient number of men will be detailed in each Regiment and Battalion of Cavalry, and Company of Artillery, for Police Duty, and for Provost Guard within the limits of their respective quarters.

X. Companies of Infantry will be equalized at Reviews, Brigade and Battalion Drills, and at Brigade Dress Parades.

XI. Enlisted men will not be allowed to leave the field without a pass signed by the Commander of the regiment, battalion or company to which they belong, and countersigned by the Commanding General; such passes will be issued only in cases of urgent necessity, and will be presented at headquarter by the Adjutant.

XII. The Provost Marshal for the Brigade will be authorized to maintain order in the camp and vicinity, and to arrest all enlisted men found outside the lines without a proper pass.

XIII. Commanders of regiments, battalions and company of artillery are charged with the promulgation of this order.

By command of Brigadier General Sutton.

ROBERT G. SHAW,
Lieut. Col. and Asst Adjt. Gen.

BASE BALL.—The Clippers went to Burlington last Saturday, and played a game of base ball with the Spirits of that place, winning the game to the tune of twenty-three to thirteen. Umpire, Frank Moore.

The name of the club that defeated the Clippers of North Woburn, Saturday, July 7, was not Somerset, as reported, but Eureka.

The second game between the Shamrocks of Woburn, and the Clippers of Stoneham, was played Wednesday afternoon at East Woburn. The former were without three of their regular nine, and the latter played several new men. Umpire, William Corcoran. The following is the score:—

SHAMROCKS.	O.	R.	CLIPPERS.	O.	R.
Mooney, 1b.	2	1	McCarthy, 3b,	3	2
Noyes, c.	2	2	Frederick, l.f.	3	0
Manning, rf.	3	0	Latham, c.	2	1
T. Kenney, 3b.	5	0	Reynolds, 2b	4	0
O'Brien, ss.	3	0	Hersome, p.	3	1
McMahan, p.	3	0	White, s.s.	3	0
W. Kenney, l.f.	3	1	Robinson, r.f.	2	1
Roach, 2b.	4	0	Barnes, c.f.	3	1
Reddy, c.f.	2	1	Pierce, 1b.	4	0
	27	5		27	6

Last Saturday, the Shamrocks played a match game with the Unions of Wilmington, on the grounds of the latter club. Charles Churchill was chosen umpire. The playing of both sides was good, a noticeable feature being the striking of the Unions which was heavy, although it was plain to be seen that the latter club have not sufficiently learned the rules which govern base ball playing. The Shamrocks won the game 10 to 9. The following is the score:—

SHAMROCKS.	O.	R.	UNIONS.	O.	R.
Mooney, 3b.	2	2	Fitzgerald, p.	4	2
Noyce, c.	2	3	Collins, 2b	2	2
O'Donnell, 1b.	3	1	Fitzgerald, 3b	3	1
Kenney, 2b.	5	0	Eames, 1b	5	0
Hayes, r.f.	3	1	Eames, ss.	2	0
Manning, l.f.	4	1	Weston, c.f.	3	1
McMahan, p.	3	1	Baxter, c.	4	1
O'Brien, ss.	0	1	Baxter, r.f.	2	1
Lynch, c.f.	5	0	Carter, c.f.	3	1
	27	10		27	9

ON THE SHOOT.—The Massachusetts Rifle Association held a mid-summer meeting at the Walnut Hill range Tuesday, when two matches took place, there being nine competitors in each, and Messrs. N. W. Arnold and O. M. Jewell making, respectively the highest scores. The sky was overclouded most of the day and a light and variable breeze was blowing. The first was a long-range match, being the first competition for a Sharp's mid-range rifle presented by the Sharp's Rifle Company. The distances were 200, 300 and 500 yards; position, standing at each distance; rifle, any within the rules. Following the above came a short and mid-range match, which was the second competition for the Remington long-range rifle presented by E. Remington & Sons; distances, 200 and 500 yards: rounds, ten at each distance; rifle and position, any within the rules.

FIRE.—About 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon a barn and pens belonging to L. McDermott, on Grove Street was discovered on fire. Calnan's whistle sounded the alarm, and in a very few minutes the Fire Department had a stream upon the fire. The adjoining house was saved, but the barn was entirely consumed. It contained about a ton of hay which was burned, together with two pigs. Loss about $300; insured at Andover.

ALARM OF FIRE.—About midnight Tuesday, the blowing of Moseley's gong aroused our firemen, and after a while the Woburn gong took it up and run our department to the line, when they were ordered home. The fire was at Bacon's bridge, Winchester, in an unoccupied house belonging to J. G. Flagg, Jr.

SOLD.—Allen's Block, together with four dwelling houses in the rear, cotaining about 14,426 feet, assessed by the town for $39-200, was sold at mortgagee's sale by order of the Boston Five Cent Saving Bank, Monday afternoon, by Brice S. Evans, to Joseph H. Holmes for $22,000.

☞ Mr. W. D. Warren, formerly a resident of Woburn, is in town.

REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE.—The Republican State Central Committee met in Boston, last Saturday. Charles H. Taylor, of Somerville, Edwin F. Waters, of Newton, Samuel B. Rindge, of Cambridge, J. F. Dwinell, of Winchester, were present to represent Middlesex County. Communicattons were received from the following gentlemen, tendering their resignations as members of the Committee: Charles S. Leach, of Boston, Custom House Weigher; William A. Simmons, Collector of the Port of Boston; Jas. S. Lewis, formerly of Lynn, removed from the State; J. Frank Dalton, Clerk in the Custom House; C. C. Dame, Postmaster of Newburyport; George S. Merrill, Secretary, Postmaster of Lawrence. On motion of Solomon P. Stebbins, it was voted to hold the next State Convention in the city of Worcester on the 19th day of September next. The selection of permanent Secretary was left with a committee consisting of Edwin F. Waters, C. Curry and John D. Long. The names mentioned in connection with it are Henry R. Sibley and Cadwallader Curry.

PARIS GREEN.—One morning this week, F. C. Nichols, a splitter at Crane's tannery, discovered a quantity of Paris Green, which had been placed during the night, on the edge of a dipper used by him for drinking. It looked as if some one had dipped a finger in the poison and then rubbed it entirely around the dipper so that to use the dipper would insure the taking of the poison. There was poison on a towel near by, where the poisoner probably wiped his hands. No reason for such an attempt is known to exist, and the author of the outrage and his motive are both unknown.

POLICE COURT.—Frank O'Brien, assault, $15 and costs; appealed. James Foley, Michael Cooney, Stephen Loughlin, Herman Richberg, Thomas Kelley, Martin Connolly, Wm. J. Gillespie, Edward Sullivan and Thomas Reddy were each fined $3 and costs for being drunk. William H. Marshal, drunk, was committed to House of Correciion for non-payment of fine. Patrick McIntire, liquor selling, fined $50 and costs.

Some persons can't see the reason why there should be more cases of drunkneness this year than last. The reason is plain and simple enough, if those who are troubled about it would only see it. It is this: there are more caught and pulled.

Just so; but why are more "caught and pulled?" How do you account for there being such good "fishing?" The margin between 5 and 25 is considerable.

RECEPTION.—Mr. G. Dudley Swaney, of Newark, N. J., having recently married a lady of that city, was in town on Wednesday evening, and gave a reception to some of his old schoolmates. Mr. Swaney formerly lived in Woburn, and was quite popular among his associates, and enjoyed the opportunity afforded of reviving old memories.

RAILROAD CHANGE.—The night trains have been changed, and now run nearly an hour earlier. A Sunday train has been put on. The nine o'clock train in the morning is divided at Winchester, and half of it goes express to Boston, and the other half follows at the usual stops.

☞ A Wilmington hackman brought a fellow from that place to Salem, Friday night, on a promise of $5 and his night keeping. When the fellow got to Salem he got out to "get a lantern," but at last accounts hadn't got it. The hackman returned without his $5.

MUSICAL.—Mr. Fred S. Robbins is engaged with the Cadet Band, as clarinet player and is spoken of by professional musicians as a very promising young performer.

NO MORE EAST WOBURN.—The railroad station heretofore known as East Woburn will hereafter be called Montvale.

North Woburn

PERSONAL.—Mr. & Mrs. Stephen Nichols started for Saratoga Springs last Monday morning, accompanied by Mrs. M. F. Winn and Miss Mary Nichols.

CONCERT.—The Cornet Band went to Wilmington Monday evening, and gave a concert on the band stand. They were accompanied by a large number of friends, and the turnout there to hear them made things quite lively in that quiet town.

☞ Mr. Marshal Tidd has taken a section from the butt of the Rumford Ash to be used in making a table for the library.

E.

Correspondence.

LAUNCH OF A YACHT.

Launched from the public landing, Chapoquoit Harbor, West Falmouth, July 16th, the new and elegant yacht "Coming." This yacht was built in West Falmouth, by A. R. Landers, and reflects great credit upon its builder, as all can testify who have had the pleasure of examining its structure. The owner and commander is E. A. Dow, of Woburn, whose skill in navigation is not excelled by any of his age and experience. And long may we have the pleasure of seeing the "Coming" gracefully ride on the waters of Buzzard's Bay, under his guiding hand. The sea-shore friends testified to their respect and interest for the young commander, by decorating their cottages with flags.

WOBURN.

Burlington.

☞ A valuable horse, belonging to S. W. Rodman, was found dead in his stall about a week agh. Mr. Rodman has recently lost a colt about a year old.

☞ On Thursday evening, Mr. Moses Bancroft, he of sewing machine fame, had a sort of Fourth of July jubilee at his residence in Reading. It seems that some of his friends and neighbors, with whom he is as popular as with his customers, had intended to give him a surprise and serenade, and, he, getting wind of it, enlarged upon their idea—hence the jubilee. The services of the Wakefield Band were secured, and, stationed in front of the house, they gave an excellent variety of music amid the applause of the assembled multitude in and around the premises. A very fine display of fireworks also took place during the evening. In addition to the music and fireworks, Moses entertained his numerous friends and neighbors with an inviting repast, served in an adjoining house, his own being too crowded. Long may he wave.—*Wakefield Citizen.*

Winchester.

TEMPERANCE DEMONSTRATION.—The Reform Club have arranged for an open air Temperance meeting (probably at the band stand on the Common), Friday evening, July 27th. The principal speaker will be the Rev. G. H. Vibbert, of the Mass. State Temperance Alliance. The meeting will commence at about 7.45 o'clock. Good singing with the organ and cornet accompaniment. Further announcements by posters. The Reform Club was never in a better condition than at the present time. The meetings on Sunday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock, in Lyceum Hall are well attended. Mr. Wendell Phillips will address the meeting some Sunday afternoon soon, also Mrs. Livermore, and delegations from various out of town Reform Clubs. The Thursday evening meeting was led by David Frost, and remarks were made by Bros. Small, Huse and Wilson. At the close of the meeting a well-known young man of Winchester signed the pledge.

TRIALS.—Judge Pettengill's decisions are generally sustained by the upper courts, and evil doers had best bear this in mind. Hannah Leahy who was tried for keeping liquor with intent to sell, brought W. F. Bradley, of Woburn, as a witness. He testified that he sold her the liquor to be used medicinally. Upon this admission the Judge sent him along, and Mrs. Leahy and Mr. Bradley both were fined $50 and costs. Michael Kenney, for drunkenness, had the complaint placed on file. Patrick Canary was fined $3 and costs for being drunk, and was sent to the House of Correction for 20 days, for tearing up the bed and clothing in the lock-up. The police seized two barrels of ale from J. Sullivan and one from D. McCormack.

FIRE.—About 12 o'clock Tuesday night some one set fire to the old unoccupied block at Bacon's Bridge. The Winchester Fire Department was soon at the scene, but the building was pretty much burned down. The loss was about $500. The building was owned by John G. Flagg Jr., of Woburn.

AT LAST.—We are glad to learn that Mr. N. A. Richardson, Esq., has so far modified his opinion of the Highland Water as to consent to its introduction to his premises.

SEWER.—The Mystic Water Board were in conference with the Selectmen on Thursday concerning the proposed sewer.

Written for the Journal.

A VISIT TO AU SABLE CHASM.

The morning fixed for the visit to Au Sable Chasm dawned bright and beautiful. It was literally a "perfect June day." The clear blue sky was cloudless, save here and there a fleecy speck, while the rays of the sun were tempered by the cool and bracing air which came sweeping down from the mountains laden with sweetness, and infusing new strength and health and hope with every breath. It was one of those rare mornings whose bright gladness causes every nerve to thrill with enjoyment, and makes even the most despondent feel that it is a joy to live. Of course the ride was delightful. How could it be otherwise with so much that was novel and delightful at every step. The scenery along the whole route was particularly grand. On one side stretched the long, unbroken range of the Green Mountains, with the broad expanse of Lake Champlain glistening in the sunlight, apparently at their very base; on the other, far as the eye could reach, towered the lofty peaks and barren heights of the far-famed Adirondacks, the dim, blue outlines of the most distant looking like huge masses of clouds piled against the horizon.

Au Sable Chasm is about twelve miles south of Plattsburg, and is a passage-way through which the Au Sable river flows on its way to Lake Champlain. We had heard much about this wonderful place long before our visit, and perhaps this may account for the unusual interest and expectation which we felt concerning it. After a ride of nearly three hours, an abrupt turn in the road brought us in full view of the river, which on the right of the bridge comes tumbling and foaming down in a series of falls and cascades, while on the other, with a tremendous leap it falls abruptly from a height of 60 feet, and is enveloped in the fleecy folds of the spray which rises from it like a cloud of mist. The entrance to the chasm is about two minutes' walk from the Lake View House, where we stopped for dinner. At the "Round House" we stopped a moment to look at the falls through the colored glass windows. Looking through the blue, it was as if everything was covered with a mantle of frost and snow, producing an indescribably beautiful effect; while that produced by the yellow glass was to give the landscape the appearance of being flooded with a most brilliant and dazzling light. Descending several very steep flights of stairs, we stood at last in the depths of that wonderful gorge which has been not inaptly termed the "gate of the Adirondacks." The solid walls towering above us on either side to a height of 200 feet, had the appearance of having been rent asunder by some gigantic convulsion of nature. Huge masses of rock were scattered along the path, and heaped in the narrow bed of the river, while over and between them rushed and foamed and tumbled the mountain torrent, forever struggling in a vain endeavor to free itself from its rocky barriers and reach the open channel beyond, where it might flow on peacefully and quietly to its destination. A backward glance far up the stream revealed Birmingham Falls before described, while near at hand, lending its mite to complete the perfect whole, was a picturesque little fall called Horse Shoe, from its peculiar shape. As we scrambled along the rock-strewn path, facing down the stream, the gorge grew wilder and more gloomy. The air was filled with the noise of the rushing waters, which seemed imbued with a fiercer power as they dashed along. Never did we realize the insignificance of man and the Omnipotent power of the Creator more forcibly than when we stood in this vast temple, awed into silence by the contemplation of its majestic grandeur.

The next special object of attention was Pulpit Rock on the left, a towering cliff overhanging the river, and ascended by long flights of stairs built for the purpose. Then comes the Devil's Oven, a cavity in the wall capable of sheltering perhaps twenty persons. One might easily fancy the Prince of Darkness holding revel with his subjects among its gloomy shadows. Not caring to remain here long, we soon emerged again into the sunlight, and crossing a rudely constructed bridge, peered into the "Mystic Gorge," where a cleft in the wall forms a weird and shadowy retreat, into whose depths the sunlight never comes till softened and subdued by passing through the dense foliage above. The passage of the Chasm, which is upwards of two miles in length, is traversed a part of the way by natural walks and steps. But long wooden galleries and innumerable flights of stairs have been built through the remaining distance for the accommodation of the tourist. Bridges also spanned the river at intervals, and in these various ways the wonders of the place can be explored quite comfortably. The narrow paths and flimsy supports of some of the galleries caused some exclamations of dismay, but fortunately no mishaps occurred, although here and there a missing stair or a broken support gave evidence that some others had not been so fortunate.

Next came the Smuggler's Pass, a rough and gloomy passage-way, in whose recesses a fugitive might easily elude pursuit, and if he have a sure foot and steady nerve, climb in safety up its rocky sides to the world above. Ascending a steep flight of natural stairs, we pass around the very brink of the cliff and come upon the "Post Office," so named because hundreds of tiny cavities resembling letter boxes, have been worn by the action of the elements in the side of the rock. Pausing but a moment here to look over the edge of the precipice at the hurrying waters below, we followed our guide and soon reached Table Rock, near the lower end of the Chasm. High above us towered Cathedral Rocks, the gigantic "Sentinel," standing out alone as if to guard the narrow passage, through which the river, forced at last into submission, flows onward, silent, dark and sullen. Here the boatmen stand ready to convey such of the party as are venturesome enough down through the flume to the Pool. This boat-ride is very novel and exciting, especially the passage through the rapids, where a thorough wetting is the usual result. It is through the narrowest part of the chasm, where the walls are but 18 feet apart, rising to a height of 165 feet the depth of the water being 65 feet. To those who do not care for this ride an egress is afforded by means of stairs, from the top of which is a magnificent view. Many other places in the chasm are worthy of notice, but it is hardly possible in a limited time to obtain an adequate conception of this strange wonder of Nature; and still less possible to find language in which to describe it so that one can form any idea of its wild grandeur without seeing it. It must be "seen to be appreciated," and whoever visits this place, which is increasing in popularity every year as its fame grows more wide-spread, will find himself well repaid for his time and trouble.

BETH.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

DOCTOR PAPA. By Sophie May. Lee & Shepard. pp. 194; 75 cents.

This second volume in the Flaxie Frizzle series needs no introduction to those who read Flaxie Frizzle, and though that was most perfect, this seems to surpass it, and the little ones will wait impatiently for the four volumes yet to come to complete the series. In reviewing many of the works for children with which the press now teems so abundantly, we call to mind the great change in this department of literature during the last quarter of a century, and while much is published that had better never been, we regard such as this as doing a mighty work in the right education and training of the youngest readers, and trust the talents of writers so perfectly adapted to the difficult task of interesting and at the same time instructing children, may long be used in that direction. The twelve chapters which are named The Scarecrow Sister, Flaxie's Dose, The Knitting-Work Party, Making Flaxie Happy, Better than a Kitten, The Strange Ride, Making Calls, Teasing Midge, The Wee White Rose, Preston's Gold Dollar, Preston's Keeping House, and Mrs. Prim's Strawberries, are all so interesting that no one, whatever their age, will wish to lay the book down before they have finished reading it.

OUT WEST, or Roughing it on the great lakes. By Oliver Optic. Lee & Shepard. pp. 361. $1.50.

The welcome given to "Going West" the first volume of the great western series, will lead all to want this and future volumes that may appear, all having the same hero as the prominent actor in the varies scenes. All will remember the trials of Alick before he arrived at his western home, and now that new dangers await him he proves himself equal to any emergency. The mystery about the birth of Alick and his supposed humble origin are cleared up in this, and in so doing some new characters appear which form a very prominent part in the great attraction of the work. Our young hero has an opportunity to display the noble qualities of mind and heart which led him to attempt great things and ensured his success. We heartily wish this volume might be read by all the young and though all may not go West or have so many chances for doing great things, yet all may in their varied positions imitate the noble spirit of our hero and learn that in befriending the unfortunate and improving all the opportunities afforded even the most humble there is great reward. This is the fifty-fifth book the author has written for the young, and one cause of the great popularity is that they are admired by both old and young. We hope his pen may be busy for many more years.

CROSSING THE QUICKSANDS. By Samuel Woodsworth Cozzens. Lee & Shepard. pp. 317. $1.50.

The flattering reception given to the author's first volume in this series, induced the publisher to issue this second one which will be soon followed by others. This continuation of the thrilling adventures, deadly perils, and exciting experience of frontier life encountered by the youths Hal and Ned, while travelling through that first civilized, but now wildest portion of our continent, the Silver Land of North America, with its truthful account of actual experience in passing through a country inhabited mostly by hostile savages, and infested by wild beasts, and yet containing old cities, with a population whose habits, customs and traditions have been a most fruitful theme for various writers, is one of the most interesting yet published. The youth filled with golden dreams of happiness and pleasure to be found in wild frontier life, will here learn that all is not gold that shines, and happiness unal-

loyed not yet discovered in the vast regions here described. While the coarse fare, travel and out-door life may serve to improve health, and furnish many scenes of amusement and much information that may be of benefit in the future, the task is by no means an easy one, and few will be found able to cope with its many obstacles in the way of a successful journey through this wild and inhospitable region. The daring exploits and hair-breadth escapes of our young heroes, described in the interesting style of the author, make it a truly welcome addition to the series which we trust will increase in favor with each succeeding volume.

St. Nicholas for August follows close upon the superb issue for May, that so fitly heralded the Spring. It is a capital Midsummer Holiday number—a feature in children's magazines, which St. Nicholas was the first to bring out. Specially adapted to the wants and longings that prevail in summer weather, it is full to the brim of refreshment and interest, and sparkles like cool water from a deep well. Its array of great and familiar names speaks of high quality as well as of variety and attractiveness. Henry W. Longfellow, the foremost of American poets, has in this number a poem of which the form and spirit are alike admirable, and appropriate for St. Nicholas. As a special contribution, it is evidence of the appreciation given to the magazine in the highest circles. Charles Dudley Warner contributes "John's First Party," a story of country life, in the author's own lively vein of gentle humor. Celia Thaxter is represented by some wonderfully sweet and melodious verses, entitled, "Robin's Rain Song." H. H. dispenses lovely fancies in her charming "Dream about Fairies," and Sarah Winter Kellogg tells about "The 'Swooping Eagle's' First Exploit," in a manner irresistibly captivating to the spirit of a boy. One of the features the youngsters will like most is Mr. Frank R. Stockton's delightful account of a visit to "A Village of Wild Beasts," given in his most amusing style. "Mr. Tompkins' Small Story," by Abby Morton Diaz, appears, as promised, and Aunt Fanny gives her recollections of the pranks and feats of a "Bluecoat Boy" whom she knew in London. A Neapolitan tale, "The Coral-Fisher and his Wife," by Kate Brownlee Horton, with the admirable frontispiece for illustration, is most refreshingly contrasted with Mrs. C. E. Groser's "Summer Ride in Labrador, its two pictures vividly reproducing the snowy chill of that frigid country. Prof. W. K. Brooks, of John Hopkins University, gives a peep at the birds and their ways of building nests, and Prof. Richard A. Proctor, besides his usual Star paper, expresses, in the "Letter-Box" department, his views upon the Sea-Serpent. Mr. Trowbridge's serial story, "His Own Master," enters upon a most interesting stage; and in some rollicking verses, illustrated in Hopkins' funniest vein, and telling of the tour of three enterprising infants, "Around the World on a Telegraph Wire," E. L. Bynner has managed to pack a full share of St. Nicholas fun and frolic. This Midsummer Holiday number is just the thing to amuse the youngsters during moments of rest in the cool shade, and charm them with its pictures of summer fun and beauty.

Farrar's Illustrated Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lakes. Paper. pp. 130. Price 50 cents.

The rapidly increasing crowd to that Mecca of summer pilgrims, the great lake and mountain regions of Maine, will find in this work the information needed to ensure a successful trip. It contains a large and reliable map of the lakes and rivers, and is illustrated with fine views of hotels, camp life and wild scenery. The different routes are fully described, and from it the expense of the trip can be counted close. For hunting and fishing this region is not excelled by any, and for beautiful scenery, pure water, invigorating air, and pleasant climate, it stands unrivalled. In this revised edition many corrections and additions have been made since last year, and several new engravings from photographs taken expressly for it.

"Sweet Forget Me Not."—This is the title of a new and magnificent song with a remarkably pretty waltz chorus, composed by "Bobby Newcomb," of minstrel fame. It is sung by Primrose and West, of Haverly's Minstrels; Delehanty and Hengler, of the "Tony Pastor Troupe;" Adah Richmond, and other first class artists, all over the country. This song will surely be admired by everybody. Price, 40 cents per copy; can be had from any music dealer or from the publisher, F. W. Helmick, 50 West 4th Street, Cincinnatti, O.

Rand's New York City Business Directory for 1877.—The second volume of this valuable and indispensible work has just been issued by the Publishers, Messrs. Walter Heugh & Co., of 3 Park Place, New York.

No pains or expense has been spared in the production of the present volume, to make it complete and reliable. In typographical appearance and binding, certainly it is a fine specimen of book-making. It contains over one hundred pages more matter than the last year's volume, which has added largely to the cost of the production of the work, and compelled the Publishers to issue hereafter only the full cloth bound edition at One Dollar per copy, upon the receipt of which sum they will forward the work to any address in the United States or Canada, by mail, postage prepaid.

In pursuance of the custom introduced last year by *Scribner's Monthly*, the August number is issued as a special Midsummer Holiday number. Among the material put forth to vindicate this title are illustrated papers on the following subjects: "North American Grouse," by Charles E. Whitehead; "Canadian Sports," dealing chiefly with Lacrosse, Snow-shoeing and Toboganing, by Dr. Beers; "Babes in the Wood," an account of a trip through the Maine forests to Canada, in a birch-bark canoe, made by the family of the author, Mrs. Hoyt, who is a daughter of the late Chief-Justice Chase; and a fourth paper on "A Railroad in the Clouds," by Major J. E. Montgomery, describing the highest railway in the world, which, by the way, was built by American enterprise. There is also a horseback reverie on "The Old Boston Road," by E. S. Nadal (who has just been re-appointed to the place on the American legation at London, which he held under Mr. Motley), and John Burroughs has one of his characteristic talks on "Strawberries," which will doubtless prolong the season of that delightful fruit. Of the noteworthy new contributors, Berthold Auerbach has a story of German peasant life, entitled "Adam and Eve at the Agricultural Fair," with illustrations by Professor Thumann, of the Berlin Academy; Miss Clara Louise Kellogg writes about "Some Japanese Melodies," the scores of which are given, and the author of "Deidre" has a three-page poem of "Reflections" about American authors, inscribed to Dr. Holmes. Other stories of a light character are "Smethurstes," by Mrs. Burnett, the author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's," told in Cockney dialect, by the wax-works man; "Swart among the Buckeyes," a study of Ohio village life, by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, and a character-sketch, by Mary E. C. Wyeth, of "Moses an' Aaron," who it must be told, is one person and not two. Other poems adapted to the season are a "Madrigal," by Edmund Clarence Stedman; "Summer Thoughts," by D. S. Foster; and "Guests," by Celia Thaxter; Bayard Taylor contributes an "Assyrian Night-Song;" and R. H. Stoddard a long poem entitled "Two Kings." The first installment of Miss Trafton's new serial, "His Inheritance," is given in this number. The scene is laid on the south-western frontier twenty-five years ago, and the opening of the story is said to be very attractive. Dr. Holland's "Nicholas Minturn," it is announced, will be completed in the October number. In the Editorial departments, Dr. Holland writes about "More Protestant Vaticanism" and "The Tax for Barbarism," apropos of the war in the East. "The Old Cabinet" has "A Letter about the Toucan," something about "Japanese Music," supplementary to Miss Kellogg's sketch, and two poems—a sonnet on "Keats" and "The White and the Red Rose." Other articles in the departments deal with "Blue India China," "Budding Fruit-Trees," "Self-Trimming Colliers," "Double Boats," etc., etc.

A Newspaper Published on Mount Washington. — The first number of the daily newspaper, "*Among the Clouds*," projected by Henry M. Burt, editor of the *New England Homestead*, to be printed on the summit of Mount Washington, has been issued. This is an eight-page paper, and will be printed during the season. Mr. Burt has a full equipped newspaper office, including a cylinder press. This is the first time that a daily newspaper has been printed in any mountain in this country, if not in the world.

The *Nursery* for August opens with a picture of a day at the beach, and a story of the day spent there. Buttercup and Daisy, Aunt Mary's Bulfinch, and the funny story of the Drake and the Lobster will please the children. Little Spitfire and our dog Tasso, Corporal Hans drilling his troups, and the boys with the kite will all be read with pleasure. The number closes with a song called Madam Quack.

An Episode.—On Saturday last, just as a train of cars was stopping at the Market street station on the Eastern Railroad, a woman, accompanied by four small children, one of whom she carried in her arms, alighted from a barge at the corner of Market and Munroe streets, and made an attempt to reach the train, which she did just as it began to move. In her eagerness to get on board, she lifted one child upon the steps of a car, and was making an effort to get on with the others, when a gentleman held her back, and the train moved away, bearing one member of the group, and leaving the rest in a demoralized state, one little girl screaming frantically at the thought of her brother or sister—as the case may have been—being carried away. The train was duly signalled, however, and the separated family reunited. Bystanders shivered as they noted the persistent efforts of the woman to embark upon the moving train, encumbered as she was with four little ones, and for a brief period an accident seemed imminent, but by the prompt action of the gentleman this was happily averted. The moral of this little history is that it is better to wait an hour for a train to Boston than to be in a hurry and run the risk of being switched off into eternity.—*Lynn Vindicator.*

Waltham.

Presentation.—Thursday evening a large number of the friends of J. G. Maguire, Esq., assembled at his house, and in a neat and appropriate speech by Mr. P. A. Reade, presented him with a purse of money amounting to nearly $200. The recipient responded very feelingly and thanked the visitors for their kindly contribution. Mr. Maguire is a worthy young man, has just been admitted to the bar, and is about to locate in the town of Woburn. A large circle of friends in Waltham feel interested in his success.—*Boston Globe.*

☞The Republican office holders throughout the State are resigning their places upon the Republican committees, in obedience to orders from Washington. A meeting of the state committee is called rather funnily by Major Merrill signing as "late Secretary." Why may not all the proceedings be carried on in this post-mortem way? We might have the "late State Committee" calling a meeting of the "late Republican party," and perhaps it would be just as well. Who will run the machine now? We apprehend that not many will come to undertake the task—at least until they understand what principles are left to the party to advocate.—*Salem Observer.*

How it is Done.—The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich;" the second, how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second (good health) by using Green's August Flower. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, &c., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of August Flower will relieve you at once. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Hill.

Lost, Found, Wanted.

Lost.—A pair of gold-bowed spectacles. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving them with F. B. Dodge.

WANTED.

A few girls (good hands) to run cutting machines. Apply to S. SIMONDS, Jr.

Married.

In Woburn, July 18th, by Rev. Edward Mills, Mr. Herbert F. Shelden, of Wakefield, and Miss M. Lizzie Stinson, of Stoneham.

In Somerville, July 19th, by Rev. Edward Mills, Mr. Charles H. Delano, and Miss Harriet N. Thompson, all of Woburn.

In Newark, N. J., July 11, by Rev. Dr. Vail, Mr. G. Dudley Swaney and Miss Adelia L. Force, all of Newark.

In Winchester, July 19, by Rev. A. B. Dascomb, Mr. James A. Herrick, of Nashua, N. H., and Miss Mary Ada Davis, of Guilford, N. H.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, July 15, Freddie J., son of George H. and Harriet E. Harris, aged 9 years, 10 months, 7 days.

In Winchester, July 15, Carrie J., daughter of Franklin and Jane F. Garney, aged 19 years, 2 mos, 22 days.

In Winchester, July 19th, Frederick Whitford, of Nashua, N. H., aged 35 years.

In Winchester, July 19, Lydia W., widow of the late Jefferson Ford, aged 65 years. Funeral Saturday, at 3 P. M. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

In Brooklyn, L. I., 13th inst., Priscilla, wife of Mr. Warner J. Roberts, and daughter of Obadiah Rich, of Woburn, aged 34 years, 4 months.

In Barre, Mass., July 12th, William H. Tay, formerly of Woburn, aged 56 years.

This Space belongs to

JOHN P. FERNALD,

Who will *REMOVE*, about August 1st, to the Store under

Lyceum Hall Building,

Further particulars of which will be announced *Next Week.*

MEANWHILE AT

No. 140 MAIN STREET.

We shall offer all our goods at

☞ **CLOSING-OUT PRICES!** ☜

119

By WILLIAM WINN, Aucione e.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Edward E. Reynolds, of Woburn, surviving Mortgagor, and to all others interested in the premises hereinafter described.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed dated August 8th, 1870, recorded with Middlesex County, South District Deeds, Lib. 1126, Fol. 311, given by Edward E. Reynolds and Sarah M. Reynolds, to William E. Skilton, and for breach of conditions of said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, August 6th, 1877, at 4 o'clock, P. M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed to wit: A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in that part of Woburn, called North Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, bounded easterly by land now or late of Noah Edgecomb, as the fence now stands; southerly by land now or late of Henry Thompson, as the fence now stands; westerly by land now or late of John Kelly and Charles C. Foster, as the wall formerly stood, until it comes to said Foster's fence; then as the fence now stands, to the road called Ward street, and northerly by said Ward street; meaning hereby to convey the same premises conveyed by John Edgecomb to Beulah Reynolds, by deed recorded with Middlesex Deeds, in Book 775, Page 39, and the same conveyed by John P. Healy, Executor, to the said Sarah M. Reynolds by his deed dated Dec. 10th, A. D. 1869.

$100 will be required of the purchaser at the time of sale, other terms made known at time and place of sale.

WM. E. SKILTON, Mortgagee.

Woburn, July 10, 1877.

By Samuel Hatch & Co., - - Auctioneers.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Abel Kent and Elizabeth S. Kent, his wife, in her right, to Mary A. Buckingham, dated October 23d, 1868, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1055, Fol. 207, and for a breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, will be sold by public auction upon the premises, on Saturday, August 18th, 1877, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon containing one-half acre more or less, situated in the easterly part of Woburn in the County of Middlesex, in Fulton village, so called, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southwesterly corner of the premises on Washington street, the line runs easterly, bounded southerly one hundred and thirty-three feet by land now or formerly of Jonathan Pearson to within one rod of the Canal; thence running northerly, one rod distant from said Canal to Washington Street; thence in a southerly direction bounded on Washington street to the point of beginning, being the same premises conveyed to said Elizabeth A. Kent by Emma S. Mayhew, by deed dated Aug. 21, 1867.

For further particulars apply to A. Blume, Room O, 33 School street, Boston. 114

MARY A. BUCKINGHAM, Mortgagee.

Constable's Sale.

Taken on execution and will be sold at public auction on Monday, the sixth day of August next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of P. L. Converse, Esq., No. 172 Main Street, Woburn, a certain lot of land situated on the easterly side of a private street leading southerly out of Bedford street in Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises on said private street, at land now or formerly of one O'Neil thence the line runs southerly by and with said private street eighty-five feet to a stake; thence north of east by land of Hannah A. P. Plympton, Eliza B. Plympton and Ellen J. Plympton, about two hundred and sixty feet to a stake; thence west of north by land of Heirs of Benjamin Fowle eighty-eight feet to a stake; thence south of west by land of said O'Neil about two hundred and fifty-seven feet to the point of beginning. 116

JOHN E. TIDD, Constable of Woburn.

Woburn July, 19th, 1877.

CAMBRIC AND LINEN SUITS, MARKED DOWN

TO VERY LOW PRICES.

120

C. A. SMITH & SON, **177 Main Street, Woburn.**

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the town of Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts are hereby notified that the taxes assessed for the years hereinafter specified, according to the list submitted to me as Collector of Taxes for said town, by the Assessors of Taxes, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of Real Estate, or such undivided portions of them as may be necessary, will be offered at public auction for sale at the office of the Collector in the centre of the town on Tuesday, August 14th, 1877, at 4 o'clock, P. M., for the payment of said taxes, together with the cost and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

John McDonald.—Buildings and about 2¼ acres of land situated in the easterly part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—Easterly by highway leading to Reading, northerly, westerly and southerly by land of the late John S. Perry's heirs.
Tax of 1875, $10.13.
Tax of 1876, $7.82.

James F. Buck.—Buildings and about 24 acres of land situated in the easterly part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—On the south by highway leading to Woburn, westerly by land of Henry Sheldon, northerly by Maple Meadow Brook, easterly by land of Jonathan Buck.
Balance Tax of 1875, $16.53.
Balance Tax of 1876, $8.28.

Othniel Eames.—Buildings and about 30 acres of land situated in the easterly part of the town and bounded substantially as follows:—On west side of highway leading to Woburn, on the north by highway leading to North Reading, on the west by Lobers Brook and land of William Beard, on the east side of said highway leading to Woburn, southerly and easterly by land of Sally G. and Rebecca Eames and Ipswich River, northerly by said highway leading to North Reading.
Tax of 1876, $26.57.

Paterick McAdams.—Buildings and about 96 acres of land situated in north part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—On south by highway leading to Tewksbury, easterly by land of Sylvester Carter, Persis G. Stimpson's Heirs and others, north by land of said Carter, on west by land of Widow Mary A. Phelps and others.
Tax of 1876, $27.23.

James Stafford Heirs.—About 16 acres of land situated in south part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—Southerly by land of George L. and Julia A. Taylor and others, on north by land of Winn, Carter and Sheldon, easterly by land of Sylvester Nichols Heirs and others.
Tax of 1875, $9.55.
Tax of 1876, $7.35.

Another lot called Butters' Meadow, about 2½ acres in south part town, bounded substantially as follows:—On westerly side and southerly and easterly side all by a ditch at land of John Taylor.
Tax of 1875, $1.62.
Tax of 1876, $1.25.

Another lot called Dweir Meadow, about 1 acre in south part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—On westerly side by land of Mrs. E. Bell and others, on north by land of Lorenzo Butters, on the southerly by land of E. P. Preble.
Tax of 1875, $0.46.
Tax of 1876, $0.38.

Rebecca L. Blanchard.—Buildings and about 52 acres of land situated near the Boston & Maine Depot, bounded substantially as follows:—On north by highway leading to North Reading, on east by land of E. Norton and William Beard, on south by land of Ruel Carter, on westerly by land of C. L. and C. A. Carter.
Tax of 1875, $106.11.
Tax of 1876, $81.89.

Henry Blanchard, Jr.—Buildings and about 1 acre of land situated near the Boston and Maine depot, bounded substantially as follows:—On the south by highway leading to North Reading, on east by land of F. S. White, on north by land of C. L. and C. A. Carter, on the west by land of said C. L. and C. A. Carter.
Tax of 1875, $18.63.
Tax of 1876, $14.38.

William Ames.—Buildings and about 1 acre of land situated on old road leading from the centre of town to Boston & Lowell depot, bounded substantially as follows:—On south by said old road, on the west by land of Wm. J. S. Marsh, on the north by land of A. S. Wilcox's Heirs, on east town road leading to Billerica.
Tax of 1876, $7.50.

Edward P. Preble.—Buildings and about 6½ acres of land situated in southerly part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—On west by highway leading to west side of Woburn, southerly by land of Elizabeth Bell, northerly by said Bell, George Winn and others.
Tax of 1876, $17.81.

Another lot called Carter Meadow about 4 acres of land bounded substantially as follows:—Northerly by land of Lorenzo Butters and others, easterly by said Butters, westerly by S. L. Johnson and others, southerly by Maple Meadow Brook.
Tax of 1876, $1.50.

Another lot called the Bell lot about 4½ acres of land situated on west of highway leading to west side of Woburn, bounded as follows:—On the north on west and south by land of Mrs. E. Bell, east by said highway.
Tax of 1876, $2.63.

Otis Simonds.—Buildings and about 2¾ acres of land situated in westerly part of town, bounded as follows:—On east by owners unknown, on north and west by land of F. E. Hatheway, south by Washington A. V. on Ayer's plan city No. 1.
Tax of 1876, $9.56.

Owners Unknown.—About 12 acres of land situated in the westerly part of town, consisting of lots Nos. 4, 8, 9, 10, 11, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 40, 41, 44, Ayer's plan of lot city No. 1, bounded on south by town road, on east by land of O. A. Carter, on north by said Carter, on west by land of Otis Simonds and others.
Tax of 1876, $4.00.

John Folly HeirsNorth Cambridge.—About ¾ acre of land situated west side Lawrence Branch Railroad, bounded on east by land of G. W. Marterson, on north by town road, on west by said Marterson, being lot No. 56 on Ayer's plan of lots, city No. 1.
Tax of 1874, $0.60.
Tax of 1885, $0.65.
Tax of 1876, $0.50.

George Kittredge's Heirs of Lowell.—About 4 acres of land situated on north side of Silver Lake, and bounded substantially as follows:—On the north by a town road, on the west and south by land of the Boston Union Ice Company, on the east by Tewksbury town line.
Tax of 1876, $1.25.

SAMUEL B. NICHOLS, *Collector of Taxes.*

Wilmington, July 10th, 1877.

$777 can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallet & Co., Portland, Maine. 3

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Edwin Lamson, to the Broadway Savings Bank, dated May 1st, 1875, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1346, Folio 625, will be sold by public auction, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, upon the premises hereinafter described, on Tuesday the 31st day of July, 1877, at 4 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate in Winchester, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, to wit:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the easterly side of Main street, in said Winchester, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the easterly margin of said Main street and land now or formerly of E. A. Norton; thence the line runs easterly by said Norton's land about five hundred and eight feet to a stone wall; thence southerly by said wall about one hundred and fifty feet to Bellevue Avenue, so-called, forty feet wide; thence westerly by said Avenue about five hundred and eight feet to said Main street, and thence northerly by the margin of said Main street to the point of beginning. Said premises having been conveyed to the said Lamson by deed of William H. Chandler, dated May 1, 1872, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1209, Fol. 233.

BROADWAY SAVINGS BANK,
12 Mortgagee.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing costs of advertising. 74

The only Blacking that meets the demand for a *quick and brilliant polish.*

"BIXBY'S BEST"

absolutely nourishes and preserves the leather.

S. M. Bixby & Co. 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For sale by A. Buckman and C. W. Nute. 34

Boston and Hingham Steamboat Co.

1877. DAILY EXCURSIONS 1877. to Nantasket Beach, Hingham, Hull and Melville Garden, Downer Landing.

Steamers GOV. ANDREW, Capt. Geo. F. Brown; JOHN ROMER, Capt. W. H. Sampson, and ROSE STANDISH, Capt. Chas. E. Good. One of the above favorite boats, will leave Rowe's wharf, Boston, for Hull, at 5.45, 9.15 A. M., 12.15, 2.30, 3.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Downer Landing, at †5.45, 9.15, 10.30 A. M., 12.15, 2.30, 3.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Hingham, at 9.15, A. M., 12.15, 2.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Nantasket Beach, at *5.45, 9.30 and *10.30 A. M., 2.20, *3.30, 5 and (Saturdays excepted) †6.30 P. M. Boats for Boston leave Hingham, at 7.30, 10.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.45 and †6.35 P. M. Leave Downer Landing, at †6.55, 7.35 and 10.35 A. M., 12.30, 1.35, 4, †5.20 and §6.45 P. M. Leave Hull, at †7.20, 7.50, and 10.50 A. M., 1.50, 4.15 and 6.30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach, at †7, 8 and 11 A. M., *12.15, 3.30, *†5, and 6.10 P. M. *Via Downer Landing. †Omitted after August 25. §After August 25, at 6 P. M. instead of 6.45. Sundays, leave Boston for Nantasket Beach, at 10.30 A. M., 2.30 and 6.30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach for Boston, 12 M., and 5.30 P. M. Leave Boston for Hull and Downer Landing, at 10 A. M. and 2.15 P. M. Leave Downer Landing (touching at Hull), at 11.45 A. M. and 5.20 P. M. Fares:—Week days, 25 cents, Sundays, 50 cents, each way. Excursion tickets, including admission to Melville Garden, at Downer Landing, week days (except Mondays and Holidays), 60 cents. Sundays, $1.00; can be obtained at the ticket office on the wharf.

STARKES WHITON, Treas'r 7 Rowe's wharf.
10 Capt. E. F. Sears, Sup't.

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its entire cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn.

Vacation Days ARE COMING.

We wish to reduce our stock, and for the next 10 days we shall mark down

BLEACHED TABLE LINEN From 62½ cents to 55 cents.

BLEACHED TABLE LINEN From 75 cents to 62½ cents.

LANCASTER GINGHAMS, From 10 cents to 8 cents.

Remnants yard wide Cambrics From 6 cents to 5 cents.

Black and White Striped Skirts From 75 cents to 50 cents.

WHITE LAWN WAISTS From 97 cents to 79 cents.

2-BUTTON KID GLOVES From $1.00 to 79 cents.

Wrappers for 83 cents, $1.00 and $1.25.
Cambric Waists 50 cents.
Towels for 5 cents.
Ladies' Hose, 4 pair for 25 cents.
Writing Paper and Envelopes, 10 cents per Box.
Coarse Combs, 5 cents.
Fine Combs, 5 cents.
Fancy Soaps, 5 cents.
Collaretts, 2 cents.
Spool Cotton, 1 cent.
Lace Collars, 12 cents.
Fans, 2 cents.
Wallets, 15 cents.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND PRICES. 110

F. S. BURGESS.

PIANOS! PIANOS!

A full and Varied Stock of Pianos, New and Second Hand, Upright and square. Also Reed Organs

For Rent or For Sale.

Pianos for Rent will be sent to the Seashore, or to other Summer Resorts.

Books to take to the Seashore or the Mountains.

THE WORLD OF SONG. 250 large pages, filled with the best and most popular Songs of the Day. $2 50 in Boards; $3 in Cloth.

GEMS OF THE DANCE. Contains most of the new and popular Waltzes, Galops, Polkas, Quadrilles, &c., by Strauss and other celebrities. $2 50 in Boards; $3 in Cloth.

PIANO AT HOME. A large collection of the best Pianoforte Duets. $2 50 Boards; $3 Cloth.

☞Either book mailed, post free, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON. 272

96 **A SPECIALTY!!**

SHOE LININGS.

Cutter & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mas

THE

Woburn Journal,

ESTABLISHED IN 1851,

Is published every SATURDAY

—BY—

JOHN L. PARKER,

Editor and Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL is the oldest, largest and most widely read newspaper in Woburn, and ranks with the best weekly papers in the State.

"ALWAYS ON HAND" FOR WOBURN NEWS.

HAVING THE

Largest Circulation

Among all classes in town, it is acknowledged to be the very best advertising medium.

Subscriptions, - - $2 a Year.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Woburn Directory For 1877,

PRICE $1.00.

For Sale and To Let.

HOUSE TO LET.—5 rooms, on Main Street Horn Pond water. Also the Carroll House opposite Kilby street, containing 9 rooms. Also three rooms in Kelley's Block. Inquire of JOSEPH KELLEY. 102

HOUSE TO LET.

A House on Pleasant Street, to let. Inquire of W H. Winn. 97

TO LET.

Cottage House of 9 rooms, large lot of land, great variety of fruit. Situated on Franklin street. For particulars, enquire of E. F. WYER, cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.

For Sale or to Let.

A desirable house and lot with stable, situated on the cor. of East and South Sts., Woburn, owned by Rev. H. C. Townley. The house is thoroughly built of the best materials, contains nine rooms, wash room, furnace, and Horn Pond water. The stable has stalls for two horses. The lot (17,000 ft), is well stocked with shrubbery, fruit trees, etc. Terms easy. Apply to C. P. JAYNE, No. 2 Wade Block, Woburn. 94

21 PRANG'S CARDS. 21

J. BAIRD, 115

Paper Boxes,

Colored Papers, Small Chromos and Scrap Book Pictures, Scrap Books, Borders, Papeteries, &c., &c., &c.

Bedford Street, Boston.

21 21

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate IN WINCHESTER.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Francis H. Phelps to Henry Cutter of Winchester, in the County of Middlesex, Massachusetts, dated August 23, A. D., 1873, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, lib. 1275, fol. 436 will be sold at Public Auction on the premises, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, on Monday, the 6th day of August, A. D., 1877, at four o'clock in the afternoon, a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Winchester, on Salem Street, and bounded as follows, viz:—

Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises, on said Salem street, at the fence at land of said Henry Cutter, thence the line runs northerly by the fence, by land of said Cutter, about one hundred and thirty-seven feet and eight inches to a corner of the fence at land now or late of Sumner Richardson, thence westerly by land last named, and by land of said Cutter, by the fence, about eighty-one feet and six inches to another corner of the fence, thence southerly by the fence, by land of the Town of Winchester about one hundred and nineteen feet and ten inches to said Salem street, thence easterly on and by said Salem street, about seventy-three feet and three inches to the point of beginning, being the same premises described in said Mortgage Deed.

Terms liberal and made known at time and place of sale.

Winchester, July 18th, 1877.

HENRY CUTTER, Mortgagee.

Josiah F. Stone, Auctioneer. 113

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Artemas Glover to Jerome B. Judkins, dated July 17, A. D., 1874, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex South District, Lib. 1316, fol. 42, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of the said mortgage, on Friday the 10th day of August next, at three and one half o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises hereinafter described a certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Winchester, in the County of Middlesex and being lot numbered forty-nine on a plan of building lots in said Winchester, drawn by Josiah Hovey, July 1, 1874, and duly recorded, containing ten thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Hancock street, fifty feet; Westerly by lot fifty on said plan two hundred feet; Northerly by land of C. P. Sanborn, fifty feet; and Easterly by lot forty-eight on said plan, two hundred feet.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

The equity in said premises is now owned or supposed to be owned by Annie L. Clement wife of Arthur M. Clement.

A. E. SCOTT, Assignee of said Mortgage.

July 14, 1877. 118

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

PUSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Artemas Glover to Jerome B. Judkins, dated July 17th, A. D. 1874, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, South District, Lib. 1316, Fol. 44, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of the said mortgage, on Friday the 10th day of August, (next,) at three and one-half o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises hereinafter described a certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Winchester, in the County of Middlesex, and being lot numbered fifty on a plan of building lots in said Winchester, drawn by Josiah Hovey, July 1, 1874, and duly recorded, containing ten thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: Southerly by Hancock street, fifty feet; westerly by lot fifty-one on said plan two hundred feet; northerly by land of C. P. Sanborn, fifty feet, and easterly by lot forty-nine on said plan two hundred feet.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

The equity in said premises is now owned or supposed to be owned by Annie L. Clement, wife of Arthur M. Clement.

A. E. SCOTT, Assignee of said Mortgage.

July 14th, 1877. 117

"THE BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD."

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

INDIAN

Vegetable Medicines

ARE THE ONLY REMEDIES THAT WILL CURE CHRONIC DISEASES.

DR. E. D. SPEAR has been in active practice for a quarter of a century, during which time he has successfully treated thousands for nearly all the different ills to which human flesh is heir. The great principle in his system is: Discard the use of all MINERAL MEDICINES AS NOT ONLY USELESS BUT DANGEROUS.

Dr. Spear's patients may be met in nearly every town in New England, some of twenty-five years ago; others all the way down to the present time, when he has probably more people under treatment than any doctor in America.

DR. SPEAR may be consulted on ALL Diseases, free of charge; also by letter, enclosing stamp. 96

Office, 897 Washingtn Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Dr. J. W. Du Bois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been *perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines (so called) have proved ineffectual.* I regard it as one of the best anthelmintics now extant. Dr. J. W. Du Bois. 81

For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

GEORGE H. CONN,

Insurance Agent,

No. 161 Main Street,

WOBURN.

Represents First-Class

AMERICAN and FOREIGN

JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.

ALSO,

The CITIZENS

Mutual Fire Ins. C.,

OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON," now paying **60 per cent. dividend.**

90

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

☞No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.

BOSTON OFFICE:

5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

New Advertisements

JACKSON'S BEST.

SWEET NAVY CHEWING TOBACCO! was awarded the highest prize at Centennial Exposition for its fine chewing qualities, the excellence and lasting character of its sweetening and flavoring. If you want the best tobacco ever made ask your grocer for this, and see that each plug bears our blue stripe trade mark with words Jackson's Best on it. Sold wholesale by Boston and Portland Jobbers. Send for sample to C. A. Jackson & Co., Manufacturers, Petersburg, Va. 112

N. F. BURNHAM'S 1874

WATER-WHEEL

Is declared the "STANDARD TURBINE," by over 650 persons who use it. Prices reduced. New pamphlet, free, N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine

25 Extra Fine mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid, L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT Trade Mark Patented

The Crucial Test of the value of a medicine is time. Does not experience confirm the claims put forth in its favor at the outset? is the grand question. Apply this criterion, so simple, yet so searching, to Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient. How has it worn? What has been its history? How does it stand to-day?

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient

is a household name throughout the United States. It is administered as a specific, and with success, in dyspepsia, sick headache, nervous debility, liver complaint, bilious remittents, bowel complaints, (especially constipation), rheumatism, gout, gravel, nausea, the complaints peculiar to the maternal sex, and all types of inflamation. So mild is it in its operation that it can be given with perfect safety to the feeblest child; and so agreeable is it to the taste, so refreshing to the palate, that children never refuse to take it. For sale by all druggists.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Stinson & Co., Portland, Me

$55 to $77 a week to Agents. $10 *Outfit Free* P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE

Is a vegetable preparation for the cure of all sores, cutaneous diseases and eruptions generally. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston, Mass. Price by mail 30 cents.

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

359.

PRIZE CHARADE.

There was an old *whole* of Burlington,
Who found a huge *second* in a bun;
It crept into his *first*,
Which made things the worst,
And caused him to yell and to run.

A fine stereoscopic view for the first correct answer.

Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

360.

AMPUTATIONS.

Behead and curtail a journey and leave abroad.
A room, and leave a girl's name.
To swarm, and leave a rank.
An animal, and leave to rest.
A color, and leave to strike.

Wilmington. OLD HUNDRED.

361.

CHARADE.

My first is a weapon; my second is a plant; my whole is a highly explosive substance.

Harwichport, Mass. W. L. K.

362.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

In pie, not in cake,
In fire, not in bake,
In pea, not in onion,
In corn, also in bunion,
In base, not in balls
In theatre, not in hall.
Now if you look just right,
A bird will appear in sight.

Burlington, Mass. G. OLOGY.

363.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 4, 5, 3 a fish.
My 6, 2, 1 an esculent root.
My whole an animal.

Lynn, Mass. GEO. G. RAPHY.

364.

CROSS SQUARE WORD DIAMOND.

A consonant; a vowel; a cloth; three vowels; an insect; three vowels; a viceroy; a vowel; a consonant.

Danbury, Conn. VIOLA VERNE.

365.

WORD SQUARE.

A fruit; a bird; an Austrian town; a girl's name; a boy's name.

Winchester, Mass. WINEGAR.

366.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC AND DOUBLE WORDS SQUARE.

Across: A machine; a measurement; an animal.
Down: A fish; a masculine name; gain.
Primals and finals name a gem.

Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

367.

REVERSED RHOMBOID.

Across: A bird; a money of account; an animal; a staff; language.
Down: A consonant; a verb; a poad; a wig; a piece of timber fitting into another; a token; misery; a prefix; a consonant.

Woburn. ANNA GRAM.

ANSWERS.

352.

C A R P
T F A L
D R O P
E P I C

353.

Samuel Jones Tilden.

354.

C
B A R
C U R E S
C A R A P O P
M O R A T E L I C
S E W E T E N O T A P
L G R I S E R E S I N E W
T I N E D E W E D A W
T T T L L

355.

Behold the book whose leaves display,
Jesus, the life, the truth, the way;
Read it with diligence and prayer,
Search it and you will find Him there.

356.

Prssage.

357.

Composition.

358.

L
S A P
M A B E L
T O N
R

PRIZES.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

Boston Weekly Globe for second complete list.

12 pages of choice music for best incomplete list.

EDITOR'S DESK.

Accepted contributions have been received from LONNIE and NUTMEG.

OLD HUNDRED. Yours nearly finished, please replenish.

R. E. PORTER. A contribution from you will be acceptible.

THE VALUE OF A WIFE.—"How do you gei along?" said a wife to her husband, in the midst of the panic. "Oh, I shall weather the storm, but I wish I had a few hundred dollars more." "Don't you wish you had married a rich wife!" said she in a teasing way; then going to her room, she returned with rather more than the amount required in United States bonds. "Why, where in the world did you get this?" said the husband. "Well, my dear, you went to a champagne supper, seven years ago, and on your return, finding navigation around the room rather difficult, deposited hat, shoes, gloves and a large roll of bank bills on the carpet. I put the money away and waited three weeks for you to inquire if I had seen it, when finding that you were ashamed to do so, I invested it, and here you have it." The moral is—well, we don't know what it is, unless that if you will get drunk and lose your money, do it at home under the eye of your wife.

☞ Adam and Eve, we suppose, were the first to start "turning over new leaves." They did it to keep up the fashion.

HOW TO SAVE PERSONS FROM DROWNING.—As the season is upon us for drowning accidents from bathing, falling overboard, and being capsized in boats, we deem the following from *St. Nicholas* for July, to be of special importance, and commend it to the careful attention of our readers:

The true plan to follow, when safety is the call, is to swim with everything below the chin well down under water, the head well back and resting centrally on the floating power of the lungs. But what will you do when your companion is tired out and drowning? That depends. If he is cool and reliable, get in front of him, let him place his hands on your hips (not your shoulders) and you can carry him quite a distance. That supposes that both parties, rescued and rescuer, understand fair play. The weaker party is the one that ought to drown, if he shows any disposition to drown his friend by a miserable, cowardly death-clutch at the only floating thing around him. In the case of the death-clutch, go to the bottom with your man and leave him there. There may be an unpleasant wrestle, but the real drowning man is ready to quit his prey when he strikes bottom. The better man has his right to come to the surface and swim ashore. But in a considerable swimming experience, and some rescues, there comes one absolute rule: Never face a drowning man. He welcomes rescue so eagerly that he will hug you around the neck and take you down. The safest and best thing to do is to get behind him, and unless you are left-handed, put your left hand under his right arm-pit. The lift you give him will be enough in ordinary water. He can be coaxed to help himself, and if he is a reasonable being you can bring him to shore. If he is insane with fright, recollect that you are to be both prudent and heroic. Get away from him, clutch his ankle with one hand, and tow him ashore. If the bank is near, he is not likely to drown on the way. If he does, it is not your fault. But a brave swimmer is master of his element.

BE BRAVE.—Young man, be brave! Many people imagine that courage is confined to the field of battle. There could be no greater mistake. Even contentions with men—unavoidable contentions, are not by any means limited to the public battle-fields. And there are other struggles in private life—struggles, it may be with habits or appetites or passions—all of which require as much of courage, and more of perseverance, than the brief, exciting encounter of battle. Enough to struggle against, enough to overcome, enough to contend with, lies in the way of every young man. It may be one kind of difficulty or it may be another, but plenty of difficulty of some kind every young man just starting in life may be sure that he will find. And the essential thing about it to him is whether he will have the courage to look all difficulties resolutely in the face, to meet it bravely and to persevere until he conquers; in other words, whether he will be a coward and succumb, or be what the Indians significantly term a "brave." He who never falters, no matter how adverse the circumstances, always enjoys within himself the consciousness of a perpetual spiritual triumph, of which nothing can deprive him. —*Universalist Magazine.*

HOW A WOMAN ORDERS A CHEST.—Hohokus writes: During our married life my wife has insisted that we could not keep house properly without a large chest for bedclothes and odd traps. Last week I the dimensions from her, questioning as follows:

"How long?"

"Well, say ten feet," and she held her hands about a yard apart.

"How wide?"

"Well, pretty wide—say six feet."

"How deep?"

"Oh, have it deep. I guess eight feet will be about right."

Bridget arrived while we were at tea.

"Sure, sir," said she, "that Ryan, the storekeeper is here wid a small barn on a stone boat. He's tore down both the gateposts driving in. I think it's a chist he calls it, and he says where'l yez have it?"

I've succeeded in proving, by the original memorandum of measurements, that there was an error somewhere. The "chist" has a window in it, and contains the cow, calf, and one bale of hay. Wife says she is going to Boston this summer to find a man that knows how to build a chest, and not have it large enough for a cattle barn.

THE MORAL.—In Appleton Chapel recently, Rev. Phillips Brooks preached from the words, "For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance, but from him that hath not shall be taken away that which he hath or seemeth to have." This is a law of the universe, a vast law of inequality, and applies to business, learning, wealth, public favors, health, usefulness, enthusiasm and devotion. All the world is ready to help a man who is doing well, and to push down hill a man who has fallen. But who would want to see the world one vast plain, or humanity all on a dead level? The moral drawn from this lesson is, that we should improve our talents, cultivate the sense of duty, the moral nature, the germs of good we possess, and find consolation in the fact that if we do so it is in the nature of things that we shall have help and encouragement in abundance.—*Cambridge Press.*

TRIBULATIONS OF A COUNTRY EDITOR.—If we publish jokes, people say we are rattle-headed. If we omit jokes they say we are an old fossil. If we give original matter they blame us for not giving selections. If we publish selections, folks say we are lazy for not writing something they have not read in some other paper. If we give complimentary notices, we are censured for being partial. If we do not give complimentary notices, folks will say we are jealous. If we do not cater to the wishes of the ladies the paper is not fit to tie up a parcel or make a bustle. If we remain in our office and attend to our business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with our fellows. If we go out they say we never attend to our business. If we wear poor clothes they say business is bad. If we wear good clothes, they say we never paid for them. Now what are we to do?—*Hudson (Wis.) Republican.*

☞ When beefsteak gets up to 50 or 60 cents a pound, people will begin to think this war in Europe is a big thing.

$500 REAWRD will be paid for a bottle of any other Extract or Essence of Ginger if found to equal it in fine flavor, purity, and prompt medicinal effect, Sanford's Jamaica Ginger.

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER

is prepared from the true Jamaica Ginger, combined with choice aromatics and genuine French Brandy, and is vastly superior to every other extract or Essence of Ginger before the public, all of which are prepared with alcohol by the old process. It instantly relieves

DISEASES of the BOWELS,
Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps and Pains, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and Cholera Infantum, Diarrhœa in Teething, and all Summer Complaints,

DISEASES of the STOMACH,
Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Sluggish Digestion, Want of tone and Activity in the stomach and Bowels, Oppression after Eating, Rising of Food, and Similar Ailments,

CHILLS and FEVERS,
Colds and Chills, Feverish Symptoms, Pains in the Bones, Catarrhal Symptoms, Rheumatic and Neuralgic Symptoms, Soreness and Pains in the Muscles and Joints.

Elegantly flavored, purely medicinal, it should be in every family, on board every ship, and the constant companion of every traveller. It utterly surpasses all the common household remedies in the cure of ailments of sudden and often fatal termination. Ask for SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER the only preparation of Jamaica Ginger, Choice Aromatics, and French Brandy. 75

Sold by all wholesale and retail Druggists, Grocers, and Dealers in Medicine. Price 50 cents. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston.

THE SKIN,
With its Millions of Pores,
Is the great purifier of the body. Draw the inflamation and soreness from the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spleen, Bowels, Bladder, Heart and Muscles through the skin with COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS, and health and happiness are yours. They are the greatest medical discovery of the century, and utterly surpass all other plasters.

Collins' Voltaic Plasters
consist of silver and zinc plates, carefully attached together and imbedded in a medicated Porous Plaster. (See cut.) When the plaster is placed upon the affected part, which can be done as quickly and conveniently as with the ordinary porous plaster,—that is by mere pressure of the hand,—the natural warmth and moisture of the skin causes the plates to throw out a current of electricity so gentle that it is scarcely possible to feel it otherwise than by the soothing and grateful warmth produced, yet so penetrating as to stop almost immediately the most excruciating pain, remove soreness, lameness, and draw inflamation from the lungs, liver, kidneys, spleen, bowels, bladder, heart, and muscles. A single

Collins' Voltaic Plaster,
for local pains, lameness, soreness, weakness numbness, and inflamation of the lungs, liver, spleen, bowels bladder, heart, and muscles, is equal to an army of doctors and acres of plants and shrubs. It instantly banishes pain and soreness, gives life and vigor to the weakened and paralyzed muscles and limbs, and is so grateful and soothing that once used in the above ailments every external application, such as salves, ointments, lotions, and liniments, will at once be discarded. Even in paralysis, epilepsy or fits, and nervous musular affections, this plaster, by rallying the nervous forces, has effected cures when every other known remedy has failed.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents. Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents for one, $1.25 for six, or $2.25 for twelve, carefully wrapped and warranted, by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

CHARLIE A. JONES,
(of the firm of Kilborn Whitman & Co.,)
34 Canal and 33 Merrimac treets
BOSTON.
Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is prepared to show a full line of
PARLOR FURNITURE.
PARLOR SUITS.
LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES
Easy, Student, Rocking, Library, Turkish and Fancy
CHAIRS. 76
MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES.
Also, a full assortment of
CHAMBER FURNITURE,
Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.

GREAT REDUCTION IN RATES.
You can now send a
Telegram of Ten Words for 25 Cents,
To CHICAGO, OMAHA, LOUISVILLE, RICHMOND, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., and other distant points. Only $2 to CALIFORNIA.
SPARROW HORTON,
Manager Western Union Telegraph Office, at Woburn Bookstore, next door to Post Office. 41

REMOVAL.
Mrs. C. M. Allen
HAS REMOVED HER
Milinery Store,
—TO—
123 Main Street, Allen's Block,
Where she will be pleased to receive her old customers and all who desire good work in her line at prices to suit the times. 79

PENSIONS no matter how slightly disabled, increase. Pensions now paid. Advice and circular free.
T. McMICHAEL, Attorney, 707 Samson Street,
95 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

☞ The place to buy your Furniture. ☜
196 Main Street,
Opp. Post Office, WOBURN. 66
T. MORRIS
Keeps on hand a large assortment of
PARLOR, DINING ROOM
AND
CHAMBER FURNITURE.
Also, a Good Stock of
PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.
Particular attention paid to
UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.
CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES,
COMMON AND SPRING
FIXTURES,
Green or White Holland,
CLAMPS,
CORDS AND TASSELS,
AT
Horton's Bookstore.
67

A new and Select Stock of
PAPER HANGINGS and BORDERS.
Also a complete assortment of Paints, Oils, Varnishes &c.
A. E. THOMPSON'S,
68 No. 3 Wade Block.

NEW BAKERY!
W. F. ESTABROOK
PRACTICAL BAKER!
219 Main Street, Woburn,
Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of
Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c
Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL.
Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday mornings from 5.30 to 9.30.
A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every day.
Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.
THE ORIGINAL
Boston Milk Bread,
Manufactured from the
ORIGINAL RECEIPT,
And sold by
J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe,
Also, at the stores of
T. SALMON, Main Street,
CUTTER & ROPES, Cummingsville.
All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call. 69

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A New, Clear and Concise
UNIVERSAL HISTORY.
Commencing with the earliest periods, closing March 1877. 3 volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. Ancient, Middle Ages and Modern, including history of Centennial exposition, Inaguration of President Hayes, and Turkish difficulties. A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other. Beautiful illustrations. Low Price. Quick Sales. Extra Terms. Circulars free. Address, J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa., Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo. 42

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Spring Styles
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SELLING AT
Lowest CASH Prices!
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Gentlemen's White Shirts
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Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the
"DOMESTIC"
SEWING MACHINE,
I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing. 59

Latest Style Hats
JUST RECEIVED.
Silk Hats made over to any style desired.
Old Silk Hats renovated and blocked to look as well as new (where the plush is not worn on the edge) for 75 cents. All of the Spring Style of Hard and Soft Hats just received by 62
J. W. HAMMOND,
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NEW SUMMER STYLES!
NEW SUMMER STYLES!!
NEW SUMMER STYLES!!!
G. R. GAGE & Co.,
Merchant Tailors,
No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.
63

Straw Mattings.
A large line of Straw Mattings just received and for sale at the lowest prices, by 61
Wm. Woodberry.

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The best assortment of Oil Carpets we ever h are now for sale at the old stand, 50
OPPOITE THE COMMON.
W. WOODBERRY.

Dr. J. Q. ADAMS'
GREAT DISCOVERY.
The world renowned Diarrhea Cordial, Lung Cure and Cough Syrup. The greatest wonders of the age. They work like magic. Try them and satisfy yourself.
For sale in Woburn, only by George S. Dodge, Apothecary, No. 165 Main street, dealer in all reliable family medicines. 51

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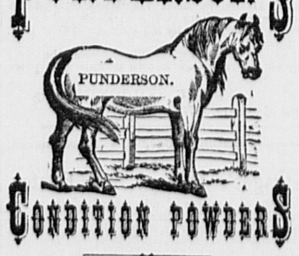

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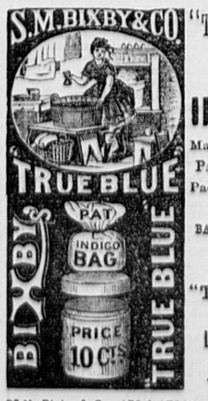

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For Sale by A. Ellis, Woburd. 65

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FUNERAL and FURNISHING
UNDERTAKER,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
RAILROAD ST., NEAR CORNER OF MAIN ST.,
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CASKETS and COFFINS of various Styles and prices. Robes in great variety. Also, CATHOLIC HABITS, and every article necessary for the burial of the dead, furnished at short notice.
The attention of the public of this and the neighboring towns is called to the fact that this is the only Coffin Manufactory in the vicinity, and goods are furnished here at less than Boston prices and delivered free of charge within ten miles.
He likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies by cold air alone, without the direct application of ice. When preserved by the cold air process, a glass reveals at any moment the features of the deceased, and the corpse will keep much longer than the old way. I have a sufficient number of these preservers for Woburn and the neighboring towns.
Hearse with one or two horses, and Carriages furnished. 52
Residence, East Street, near Green.

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Boston, Lowell and Nashua Railroad.

On and after Wednesday, July 16, 1877, passenger trains will leave Boston for—
Upper Railroads, 7, 8 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35, 6.10 P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A.M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10, 7 P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A.M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 a. m., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Stoneham, 7.45 A. M., 12.10, 3, 4, 5.10, 6.30 P. M.
Montvale, 7, 7.45, 10 A. M., 12.10, 3, 4, 5.10, 6.10, 6.30 pm
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
*Wednesdays at 11.20. Saturdays at 10.15 P. M.
†Northern Depot only.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE
Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M., 4, 5.00, 8.20† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30,* 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 1.10, 2.15, 4.23, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.46*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 9.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.23, 7.23, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.33, 7.32, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.50, 10.05 A. M., 1.05, 4.50, 6.15 P. M.
Montvale 6.02, 6.35, 7.02, 7.33, 9.02, 10.17 A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 5.02, 6.28 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.25, 8.30|| P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.39, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.10, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.33, 8.38|| P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
†Northern Depot.
||Wednesdays one hour later.
54 WM. M. PARKER, Supt.

DAVID C. HOSKINS,
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Order Box at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street.
Residence, Canal St. 31
All orders promptly attended to.

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(Successor to Warren Cutler.)
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Stand at Woburn Centre Depot.
Jobbing and expressing of all kinds done in a satitfaction manner and guaranteed. Particular attention given to moving Household Furniture, Pianos, &c. Order boxes can be found at the Grocery Stores of John S. Brown, 216 Main Street, and A. Ellis, 115 Main Street, near depot.
Orders received for Coke. 35

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Central House,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
LEE HAMMOND, . Proprietor.
☞ This old established House contains 50 light and airy rooms, and a commodious dancing Hall and everything required by the traveling public. Boarders will also find good accommodations. Special attention given to transient parties. Hacks connect with all trains. 56

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House Paper
57 —AT—
HORTON'S.

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A COMPLETE
Apparatus for Cooking
At less than one quarter thea xpense of
WOOD and COAL,
FOR SALE BY
L. THOMPSON, Jr.,
Dealer u
Hardware, Cutlery,
Cooking and Parlor Stoves,
Manufacturer of 58
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
213 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - - MASS.

REMOVAL.
Photograph Gallery.
I have removed my Place of Business to
No. 10 TREMONT ROW, Boston,
(over Geo. H. Maynard's Jewelry Store).
I would be please to see my patrons of Woburn and vicinity at any time.
THOSE HOLDING CLUB TICKETS,
They will be good at the above place.
Yours Respectfully, 46
H. S. DUNSHEE.

WOOLEN CARPETS.
As low as can be bought anywhere at
70 WM. WOODBERRY'S,
Opposite Common, Woburn.

Meats & Vegetables.

Hartwell, Taylor & Co.,
Dealers in all kinds of
PROVISIONS,
Fruits and Vegetables,
PICKLES, SAUCES AND CANNED FRUITS.
Orders called for. Goods delivered free of charge.
Thankful for former patronage of this market, the new proprietors respectfully solicit a share of public favor. 32
163 Main Street, - Woburn.

CENTRAL MARKET
151 Main St., Woburn.
B. F. WYER
keeps constantly on hand a full and fresh stock of
Beef, Pork and Mutton,
AND ALL KINDS OF
SEASONABLE VEGETABLES,
and everything usually found in a 44
Meat and Vegetable Market.

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WILLIAM N. ARNOLD,
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Shingles, Clapboards, Laths,
Pine Lumber of all kinds.
Spruce Dimensions, Hemlock Boards, and all kinds of Building Materials kept on hand.
LIME, CEMENT AND BRICK,
HAY & STRAW.
Frames Sawed to Order at Short Notice.
WINCHESTER, MASS. 45

J. E. LITTLEFIELD & SONS,
DEALERS IN
COAL,
WOOD AND LUMBER
Of all kinds.
NO. 96 MAIN ST.,
Nearly opposite the Depot, 47 Woburn.

LUMBER!
EASTERN, WESTERN, and Northern LUMBER,
—AND—
BUILDING MATERIALS
of all widths, dimensions and qualities, constantly on hand, and delivered promptly, at shortest notice, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Cedar and Chestnut Posts.
Pickets, Mouldings, &c., in large quantities.
Lumber Yard on Prospect Street, opposite the Railroad Freight Yard.
J. C. WHITCHER,
Carpenter and Builder,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Shop and House corner of Mt. Pleasant and Prospect Streets, Woburn. 48

COAL!
COAL!
From $5.75 to $6.50
PER TON,
CASH,
According to Size and Quality.
Jos. B. McDonald,
OFFICE:
No. 111 Main Steet, Woburn.

PIGS! PIGS!
Large and Small Yorkshire, Suffolk, Columbian, Mackay, and Chester Whites.
Address-Highland Piggery
Arlington St., West Side, Winchester.
P. O. BOX 94. S. P. BARTLETT, Proprietor.
A supply of Pigs of the above breeds, of the purest blood, constantly on hand, at reasonable prices. 85

GENTLEMEN'S HATS.
A choice assortment of fine Silk, Soft, and Derby Hats.
Henry Stone,
(Formerly Jos. Stone & Co.)
35 SCHOOL STREET, BOSTON.
Also a full line of
UMBRELLAS,
TRUNKS, BAGS,
—AND— 49
FANCY LEATHER GOODS.

MOSES BANCROFT,
139½ Main Street, Woburn.
(SOLES' BLOCK.)
SEWING MACHINES
of all kinds sold on small Monthly Installments. Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange or new ones. 77

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVII. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1877. NO. 30.

Florists.

S. W. Twombly & Sons,
FLORISTS,
161 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON, . . MASS. 13

Professional Cards.

A. P. WOODMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE;
At the late residence of Dr. E. Cutter.
Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 14

Charles Day Adams,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
7 Court Sq., Boston, 10 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M. | 172 Main St, Woburn, 6 P. M., 9 A. M.
Residence—Central House, Woburn.
Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy cases, and actions pending in the State Courts. Accounts adjusted, and general law business attended to with promptness and fidelity. 15

16 GEO. W. NORRIS,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICES:—53 State Street, Boston, and at Residence, Corner of Pleasant and Court Sts., Woburn.

A. B. COFFIN, 17
ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW
No. 4 Niles Block, Boston.
Entrance from Court Street and 33 Scho Street.

CHESTER W. CLARK,
General Collection Office,
61 COURT STREET, 18
Room 2, ... BOSTON.
Overdue Notes and Demands collected in all parts of the United States and Canadas.

REMOVAL.
DR. C. T. LANG,
DENTIST.
NO. 7 RAILROAD STREET,
WOBURN. 73

J. O. GOODWIN,
Civil Engineer & Surveyor,
Office—Huse's Coal Office, Winchester.
Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage. Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 35

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WILLIAM WINN,
AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, - - MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. Orders left at the *JOURNAL* Office, Woburn, promptly attended to. 39

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER,
Offic: 89 Court Stit, Boston.
Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 40

Musical.

JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE, 27
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss A. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the 28
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St.

Machinists.

ETABLISHED 1865.
Parks & Freeman,
MACHINISTS,
And Manufacturers of
Leather Machinery,
GLASING, STONING,
Polishing and Pebbling Jacks, etc.
Mill and Steam work of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings. Tanneries and Currying Shops fitted up at short notice.
97, 99, and 101 Main Street,
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All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1877. 78

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
MACHINISTS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
STEAM ENGINES,
Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 29
130 MAIN STREET.
J. BUEL. J. R. FLINT.

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MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
LEE HAMMOND, . Proprietor.
This old established House contains 50 light and airy rooms, and a commodious dancing Hall and everything required by the traveling public. Boarders will also find good accommodations. Special attention given to transient parties. Hacks connect with all trains. 56

Business Cards.

JOHN BRYANT,
PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,
PAPER HANGING, &C.
Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 33

CHARLES HURD,
CLOTHES
CLEANSED, REPAIRED and DYED. Felt Hats and Ladies Sacques cleansed.
WINN STREET, WOBURN,
Next door to Hose House. 84

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,
TOWN BILL POSTER
AND DISTRIBUTOR,
WOBURN, . . . MASS.
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street, promptly attended to. Has control of all Bill Boards in town. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 36

L. A. BRUCE,
HOUSE, SHIP AND SIGN PAINTER,
52 So. Market, cor. Commercial St.,
BOSTON. 86
Gilding, Graining and Paper Hanging done with neatness and dispatch. Paints of all kinds constantly on hand.
Residence: - Washington Street, Winchester.

JOHN O. SINCLAIR,
Mason, Plasterer & Stucco Worker.
WHITEWASHING and all kinks of JOBBING promptly attended to. 20
Residence, cor. Main and Mann Streets, Woburn.

George H. Conn,
INSURANCE AGENT,
NO. 161 MAIN STREET, 21
WOBURN, . . . MASS.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
G. F. JONES, 22 Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.
Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 23

A. BUCKMAN,
Dealer in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 Main Street, Woburn.
Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. 24

WILLIAM SLATER,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
SIGN PAINTER,
EVERETT ST., - Woburn. 25

M. ELLIS & CO.
BUILDING MOVERS
—AND— 26
CONTRACTORS.
WINN STREET, WOBURN.

Concrete.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES.
is prepared to receive orders for Concrete Paving at he low price of 65 cents per yard.
Orders may be left at PORTER'S CIGAR STORE, No. 139 Main Street. 30

Watchmakers, &c.

G. F. SMITH & CO.,
Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.
No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired and satisfaction guaranteed. 37

A. H. POTTER,
Practical Watchmaker and Adjuster,
AT B. BRADLEY'S CLOCK STORE,
259 Washington st., Boston.
The repairing and Adjusting of Fine Watches wil receive his closest and most careful attention.
Fine American and Swiss Watches, Chains, Seals, &c., &c., For Sale. 19

KEROSENE OIL STOVES,
A COMPLETE
Apparatus for Cooking
At less than one quarter the xpense of
WOOD and COAL,
FOR SALE BY
L. THOMPSON, Jr.,
Dealer u
Hardware, Cutlery,
Cooking and Parlor Stoves,
Manufacturer of 58
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
213 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - - MASS.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing costs of adver tising. 74

Poetical Selection.

SUMMER'S GOING.

Leaves are shrinking on the trees,
Where the nests are hidden;
There's a hush among the bees,
As to roam forbidden;
There's the silk of corn that shows
Faded tangles blowing:
So that everybody knows,
Darling, summer's going.

There's the mist that haunts the night
Into morning sailing,
Leaving filmy webs of light
On the grasses trailing;
There's the fierce red sun that glows,
Through the vapor showing:
So that everybody knows,
Darling, summer's going.

There are insects' wings that gleam;
Locusts shrilly calling;
There are silences that seem
Into sadness falling;
There is not another rose
But the sweet-brier blowing:
So that every body knows,
Darling, summer's going.

Breathe but softest little sigh,
Child, for vanished roses,
For each season going by,
Something sweet discloses;
And if in your heart has grown
Truth to fairer blowing,
Summer then will be your own,
Spite of summer's going.

—*Mrs. L. C. Whiton, in August Wide Awake.*

Selected Story.

The Recovered Treasure.

"Must you go out again, dearest?"

Helen Tracy's wistful blue eyes were lifted to her husband's face as he came into the sitting-room with his overcoat on. He was a tall, stately looking man, with a high forehead and clear brown eyes, and the pleasantest of smiling mouths; but Helen's face had a somewhat sad expressian in its blond, oval beauty, that reminded you of the hunted fawn or the wild bird stricken down by the sportsman's shot. She was fair as a lily, with hair of a bright rippled gold, and large, violet dark eyes—such a one as you might fancy Saxon Rowena to have been, in short.

"Yes, but I shall soon be at home, Nell, so don't worry yourself about me. Harry is asleep, I see."

As he spoke, he glanced towards a velvet-cushioned sofa, where a beautiful child of scarcely three summers lay nestling in the flushed, lovely sleep of infancy, with his dark curls thrown back from the dimpled cheeks and one hand underneath the head.

"Yes; he has been in the garden all the afternoon, and fell asleep almost the minute his nurse brought him in."

Dr. Tracy stood a moment looking down upon the child.

"How pretty he grows. Ah, Nelly, we have the most precious treasure heaven ever gave to its children in this boy."

Mrs. Tracy's lips quivered—the dewey shadow crept into her eyes.

"Oh Henry, if I only had my little Bertha too!"

"Still brooding on your lost one, Helen? My dearest, I had hoped that time was healing up that wound in your breast. Is it wise, is it discreet, thus to forget the bounties heaven has given you in the one gift it has withdrawn?"

"If I could only be certain that she was indeed lost, Henry," sobbed the fair-haired woman. "If I could planted daisies above her grave, and counted her growing years in heaven—but I cannot. She may be in want; she may be ill or suffering, and I so powerless to aid her."

"There can be no doubt that she is dead, Helen," soothed the husband. "Were it otherwise, your brother-in-law would long since have communicated with you."

"If I could only believe it—if I could only ease this aching heart," reiterated Helen. "Do not think me ungrateful, Henry, but indeed I cannot forget my little lost Bertha."

At this moment Harry sat up on the sofa, loudly claiming his mother's attention, and Dr. Tracy went away with the pleasant recollection that Helen was smiling back to her boy's smiles. Ah! where was there ever magnetism like the touch of a child's hand to soothe the ache of heart or head.

The flaming crimson belt of the late sunset glowed suddenly above the leafless October woods; the tall trees that skirted the lonely road on either side seemed to stand like gaunt sentinels. Dr. Tracy buttoned his overcoat one or two buttons higher as he drove along the solitary highway, and felt the raw piercing chill of the evening air; and all the time he was thinking of Helen's words.

She was a widow when he married her, this fair Saxon beauty—a widow whom the death of her handsome foreign swindler of a husband set free from a bondage almost worse than slavery. Francesco Petroni died; but Paolo Petroni lived, a dark, designing man. Bertha, their infant child, had been consigned by Francesco's desire, to his brothers's care, during the illness that proved fatal to him. All the widow's subsequent efforts to regain possession of her little one were futile.

"My dear sister-in-law," said the Italian to her one day, when her appeals and entreaties had been most persistent, "there is one way, and but one way, for you to receive back Bertha."

"And that is—"

"To receive me also—as your husband!"

Paolo Petroni never forgot nor forgave the recoiling movement, the look of horror with which the English widow received his unwelcome proposal.

"You will compel him to give my little one to me, Henry," the poor young mother had said on the day that made her for the second time a wife. But when Henry Tracy, armed with all the force of the law, went to Milan to demand possession of his little step-daughter, lo! Paolo Petroni had utterly disappeared, and Bertha with him.

Search, inquiry, investigation, proved equally vain; and from that day to this—a period of full six years—neither Dr. Tracy nor his wife had ever heard one word of the little Italian infant whose smile had been the first gleam of light that had fallen across the troubled tide of poor Helen Petroni's foreign life.

It was one of those strange inexplicable romances of real life that we sometimes encounter amidst the most prosaic and common-place surroundings, and supplied Dr. Tracy with ample material for thought as he drove through the wild desolate part of the country.

"Not a particularly pleasant spot this, at twilight," soliloquized the doctor, leaning forward to catch a glimpse of a single ray of yellow light that streamed from the window of a cottage a few rods further on. "They've lighted their candles, I see, and it's high time they did, too."

He sprung from his phaeton and entered the cottage without knocking.

It presented no very inviting scene. A ruinous floor, treacherous and uncertain to the unwary footsteps, walls where masses of plaster had fallen away leaving rough laths exposed; and a fire-place where a few damp logs sputtered and smoked, and did everything but blaze up cheerfully. A hard featured old crone, who was dozing on a stool by the hearth started up, and begun to curtesy as the doctor entered.

"Well, Mrs. Hooper, and how is the patient?"

"Quiet, sir—quiet."

"And the child?"

"Peaceful as a lamb, bless it's heart."

Dr. Tracey took up the candle and strode across the room to a low bedstead in the most distant corner, where a human figure was dimly outlined beneath a torn and tattered counterpane. Close beside it, with a shower of fleecy, flaxen ringlets mingled with the black, disheveled locks of the prostrate woman, nestled a child, who looked up into the doctor's eyes as he approached with innocent, wondering eyes.

"I gave her the drops at four o'clock," whined the old woman, "and she hasn't made no fuss since. I wouldn't disturb her, 'cause there's nothin' so refreshin' for sick folks as sleep."

"Sleep!" echoed Dr. Tracy, bending to examine the averted face; "My good soul, she's dead!"

"Dead!" shrieked the woman, rushing across the floor—"dead! Come away, child, quick!"

The little creature slid to the ground with a composure strangely at variance with her age, and stood alternately eyeing her two companions.

"I hope, Doctor, you'll see I don't lose nothing by the expense I've been to," whined Mrs. Hooper. "I'm a lone widder woman, and—"

"And the biggest harpy in the country," added Dr. Tracy; "I knew that when I had this poor creature brought here when I found her dying by the roadside the night before last, but I couldn't very well help myself. Don't be alarmed, Mrs. Hooper, you shall not be a sufferer. But about this little girl, I really do not know what to do."

He hesitated an instant, mechanically smoothing the little girl's curly head.

"I suppose," he said, nodding toward the bed, "she left no money or valuables of any kind?"

"Not a bit of it, sir, for—"

But the child stepped forward, a fragile bit of a thing, but erect and resolute.

"What did you do with that little bag you took off Nurse Nina's neck?" she asked.

"Bag?" stammered the woman.

"Yes, you took it off her neck last night when you thought I was asleep."

"The child is dreaming," said Mrs. Hooper, turning red and white.

"But I do not think she is," said the doctor, quietly, but firmly, "give her the bag, Mrs. Hooper."

"I never seen no bag as sure as I live and breathe!" asserted the woman; but Dr. Tracy's quick eye caught the direction of her wandering glance. He stepped across the room, and removed the cushions of the stool. Beneath it lay a small, red leather bag drawn up by a tarnished gilt cord.

"That is my bag," said the child, holding out her small hand.

"Yes; but had I not better keep it for you! And, little one, perhaps I shall take you home with me to-night. It is not well that you should stay in the house with death."

"I am not afraid of death," said the child, gravely. "I saw Uncle Paolo die."

"Who?" demanded Dr. Tracy, turning suddenly around.

"My Uncle Paolo."

"And what is your name?"

"Bertha Petroni."

Dr. Tracy's heart seemed to stand still.

"Come here, my child," he said in a tremulous voice. "Who is this woman that lies dead here?"

"My nurse, Nina."

"And how did she come here?"

A puzzled expression came over the grave little face.

"I don't know, sir; she came to look for some one—I don't know who."

"How old are you, Bertha?"

"I am eight years old."

Dr. Tracy opened the little leather bag; it contained a yellow letter, worn through all the edges, and signed "Helen Petroni," a slender chain of gold and a tiny ring set with turquoises. He closed it again, feeling like one who has encountered some rare lost treasure.

"Come, little Bertha, I shall take you home with me," he said, rising.

She put her hand in his with a simple trust that brought the involuntary tears to his eyes, and they drove away, leaving Mrs. Hooper mustering and groaning on the threshold.

"Child," he said, breaking the long, oppressive silence, when they were about half way home, "you are an orphan."

"Yes," said little Bertha, simply.

"Do you remember nothing of your mamma?"

"Mamma?" repeated the child, vaguely. "My mamma—no; I never had a mamma."

"Wouldn't you like to have one?"

"I—don't—know," hesitated Bertha. "I don't know how it would seem to have one."

It was intensely dark when they drove up to the doctor's house, but the lights shone like cheerful beacons, and Helen was in the hall to greet them.

"My love," he said, standing on the threshold, "I have brought you a little daughter to love and cherish—some one to fill the lost Bertha's place."

As he led the fair-haired child forward, Helen gazed wildly at her for a moment, and then burst into a glad cry.

"Bertha! My own little Bertha!"

The mother's instinct had triumphed over all these long, long years of separation; and in the tender embrace that enfolded her tiny form, poor little Bertha first learned "how it would seem" to have a mother.

Curiosity Shop.—Hawks can fly at the rate of 150 miles an hour.

Ducks can fly at the rate of 90 miles an hour.

The crow can fly at the rate of 25 miles an hour.

The sparrow can fly at the rate of 92 miles an hour.

The falcon can fly at the rate of 73 miles an hour.

Frogs live from 12 to 15 years—if not eaten.

Three thousand stars only are visible to the naked eye. Countless millions are revealed by the telescoper Some are so remote that their light, travelling at the rate of 200,000 miles a second, cannot arrive at our little planet in less than 14,000 years.

The different species of birds are estimated at 6000.

The different species of fish will probably reach 10,000.

The different species of reptiles will probably reach 2,000.

There are 250,000 species of living animals.

The wings of some animals are so thin that 60,000 placed one upon the other would not form a heap of more than a quarter of an inch in height.

A Widow with Six Children.—A clergyman, a widower, in a Vermont town recently created a first class sensation in his household, which consisted of several grown up daughters. The reverend gentleman was absent from home a number of days visiting in an adjoiniug town. The daughters received a letter from their father which stated that he had "married a widow with six sprightly children," and that he might be expected home at a certain time. The effect of that news was a great shock to the happy family. The girls, noted for their meekness and amiable temperaments, seemed another set of beings; there was weeping and wailing and tearing of hair, and all manner of naughty things said. The tidy home was neglected, and when the day of arrival came, the house was anything but inviting. At last the Rev. Mr.——came, but he was alone. He greeted his daughters as usual, and as he viewed the neglected parlors there was a merry twinkle in his eye. The daughters were nervous and evidently anxious. At last the eldest mustered up courage and asked, "Where is mother?" "In heaven," says the good man.—"But where is the widow with six children which you wrote you had married?" "Why, I married her to another man, my dears." It is said to have been very amusing to see those seven girls set things to rights.

In a Shape to be Answered.—In one of the courts in Sacramento, two or three days ago, there came up for trial a case in which a Chinaman was the complaining witness against a white man. During the impanelling of the jury one of the attorneys questioned closely the men summoned as jurors, to ascertain their views on the Chinese question. He asked one of them:—

"Would you believe a Chinaman under oath?"

The witness responded in the affirmative.

"Would you believe a Chinaman as quickly as you would a white man?"

"Well," hestatitingly, "I would believe him as soon as I would some white men."

"That isn't an answer to my question. I now ask you, and I desire a categorical answer, would you believe a Chinaman as soon as you would believe me, or the attorney for the defence, for instance?"

"O, yes, sir, certainly!"

The attorney did not appear to feel much better after he had found out.

☞ Up to the time of going to press we remain unaltered in our opinion that the method adopted by many farmers of sitting on the fence and swearing at the potato bugs, is, on the whole, worthless an an exterminating process. In fact, close observation convinces us that theplan, though in a measure comforting to some people, has an exasperating effect on thebug, and stirs him up to increased activity.

☞ It is said that a very few railroad employees are killed during their first year's work. After they think they know all about a railroad they become less careful.

Written for the Journal.

STOP WORRYING.

BY VIOLET SOMERBY.

"Worry is the bane of the times. It is everywhere. It comes in a thousand forms, and from ten thousand sources, and its inlets are wide open in the hearts of the multitude. People fret and fume and chafe themselves into disease and wretchedness, and finally into inanition and an untimely grave."

Mrs. Allen picked up a torn copy of that children's paper, "The Morning," attracted by a picture of a child with her caught-up dress full of flowers; and beside the picture in another column were the above words, that set the little woman thinking, and thinking so hard she clipped them and pinned them upon the wall beside the kitchen window, where other wise words cut from newspapers keep each other company.

"Don't you know it's a great help to do this?"

There's a few verses from "Zion's Herald"—

"A lamp to thy feet, and a light to thy path."

We all feel at times like peering into the future to see how we are coming out. These hard times are so trying to our faith; we wish we knew just how things would turn; but,

"Stranger,
He knoweth who guiding thee
Safely in darkness and light,
Has hidden the glory and danger
Alike from our wondering sight."

All forebodings are dispelled by the thought of the care exercised over us.

"A lamp to thy feet—not a splendor,
Lighting the hills afar."

It seems easy to go on, knowing it's just one step and then another, and the lamp to our feet will surely light the way.

This little digression from our text is just a hint to busy wives to stop a minute now and then, to pin up some helpful lines where they will catch the eye and rest the mind of its cares by changing its thoughts.

This morning Mrs. Allen has "taken time by the forelock," as one often hears old housekeepers express the fact of getting the work done early, and was just trying to think what she should do before dinner-time, when she saw those words staring at her,—"Worry is the bane of the times"—"That's so! I'll read the rest." Good!" when she had finished, was her unuttered comment.

"Now, Mrs. Allen, why do you not stop worrying?" some one seemed to ask her. Every morning after breakfast you begin to look around for something to worry about. It's either the screen doors that John does not make ready, and the little flies waiting to be put out, or the front door step that needs repairing, or the windows that stick so you cannot open them. By noon you are all ready to salute John because he does not work the whole twenty-four hours, and get things done up at once.

Then as soon as he is gone, leaving a kiss and good-bye that's never forgotten, you think you will not ask him at tea-time one word about those trellises for the vines; but you do. And John says—"Yes, yes; I will as soon as I get time. I must make the cucumber hills to-night."

"What do you suppose he thinks, though? And how long will it take to make him feel his home is a work-shop and his wife a shrew?

It is just time you quit it, Mrs. Allen. No matter if it's a new dress, or hat, or music or books, why cannot you ask for them as you did at first—those very first months when you would lay your head on John's shoulder and ask him if he thought he could afford some of your imaginary necessary things.

Have you forgotten the result? Try it over again, and see if pleasant feelings do not come even with a refusal, that you might avoid now.

How foolish you are to worry because your woman's work is never done. At the last hour of the six working days; there is always enough left over to commence Monday morning.

"I wonder if it ever will be done," you ask yourself.

Has there ever been a time that everything you had planned was accomplished, and you could fold your hand and rest?

No? Then there never will be 'till—*one* day.

Why cannot you go about your work as though you were having a good time. Just as you used to play keep house with broken bits of china, and your dolls. These live dolls are quite different, but if you would stop when tired and rest, then you would not feel so oppressed with duties.

"How can one stop when hurrying to get through?" you retort.

Ah, Mrs. Allen, a perfect little imp of conscience is after you this morning. There comes some of your worry again.

"Getting through?"—what for?

For fear callers will find the house untidy or yourself. "Getting through," you say, and then—but "then" never comes; it's *now*—and if while busy about the morning's work you think of a passage in a book or paper you read the evening before, that is not quite clear in your mind, and you wish you had time to stop and read it, why stop! You'll not be over five or ten minutes, and that will be just so much time gained in rest and good thoughts; you will feel quite fresh again to finish your task.

One thing more, Mrs. Allen, very much of the worry of life comes from fear of the world. What it will say and think. If we could but realize what a very insignificant atom we are, and how little the world will care for us by and by, we might live more naturally and enjoy more.

This worrying is a sin in its effects, and we must rouse ourselves to conquer it.

And conquering it, the heart grows light as its load of borrowed cares rolls away, and the unnumbered blessings are thankfully received and enjoyed. The brightness of the countenance, the smooth brow and pleasant mouth, are but the visible signs of the spirit of content that will surely dwell within us if we banish that opposite one of worry whose presence is unmistakeably seen in the deeply furrowed brow, the restless, haunted expression of the eye and tightly drawn lips. Which shall we be? For it is conceded by many that we either grow homely by entertaining homely thoughts, or handsome by keeping the heart pure with beautiful truths.

Cottage by the Cliffs.
La Crosse, July 16, 1877.

Retribution.—There was no anger in his voice and no manifest excitement in his deportment. He spoke very gently to the young man and he said:—"I want to see you just a moment. Come this way." The young man followed submissively and unsuspectingly to the stable. Continued the first speaker, "You had one of my horses on Sunday; you drove three times the distance agreed upon, and you abused the animal shockingly." The young man allowed that it was so. "Now the law does not protect me. I've been served this way several times, and have recorded an oath to flog all offenders like you. Take off your coat." The young man was very sad, and suggested that the speaker didn't mean what he said. The keeper, however, was in earnest. He assisted the young man in the removal of his outer garment; he hung it carefully upon a harness-peg, and after placing the youth in the middle of the stable floor stood between the offender and the outside door, and with a new whip caused him to dance, "jump the juber," and howl right merrily. "That's all right now," said the stable keeper in the same manner in which he opened the private court. "Allow me to assist you to put on your coat." He asststed him with great politeness, dusted his clothing with a corn-broom and said, "When you want to hire a team come to me. You may go." The young fellow went.—*Nashua Telegraph.*

☞ A gentleman on Sheldon street hought of having a telephone put into his house, so as to enable him to hold sweet converse with his business partner, but his aged mother protested against it earnestly. "Robert," she said, "if you bring one of those dreadful things in here I'll never close my eyes for fear it may break out and sweep us all into eternity, and us not a bit the wiser." He tried to persuade her that it was an innocuous instrument, bnt she said, "No, no; look at the thousands and millions of poor Hindoos killed by it last Fall." "Why," said he, "that wasn't a telephone—that was a typhoon;" but the old lady lowered her glasses, and, looking at him over the rims thereof, said he couldn't fool her—that she mightn't know much, perhaps, but she did know that the typhoon was president of Japan, The gentleman has given it up as a hopeless case.—*Chicago Tribrne.*

Bad Habits.—It is no easy thing to break up in middle age bad habits that have been formed in youth. When a horse contracts the habit of balking, he generally retains it through his life. He will often perform well enough until the wheels get into a deep hole, and then he stops and holds back. Just so it is with boys who contract bad habits. They will sometimes leave off their bad tricks, and do well enough until they get into a tight place, and then they return to the old habit. Of those boys who contract the bad habit of drunkenness, not one in every hundred dies a sober man. The only way to break up a bad habit is never to contract it. The only way to prevent drunkenness is never to drink.

☞ If you would have real happiness in your religion don't spend your time in trying to find out the color of the serpents that bit the Israelites, but go to some tired or troubled home and give them sympathy. There are some questions which it is not worth your while to solve, such as whether Noah's ark was copper-fastened or not, what was the color of the dove which brought back the olive branch, and whether that olive branch had any buds on it; and there are other questions, such as, are you really born again? are you sure that you are an honest man? which you had better settle right off. Don't waste your time with the shell, but get at the meat of the nut as soon as possible.

☞ Principle Dice of the schools of Cincinnati, does not have a very encouraging idea of a woman's persistency in teaching. He says: "When a woman commences to teach a school she loses nine chances in ten for marriage. If she teaches for five years her chances of marriage and dear delights of motherhood are but one in one hundred, and if she teaches ten years her chances for marriage and good social position are but one in a thousand."

☞ The three cent silver coins issued in 1853 are in circulation to a considerable extent, but the sub-treasury refuses to redeem them and will only receive them on deposit, after they have been examined and found perfect. The Boston post-office refuses them except when presented in sums of $5.

☞ We are told that "when bid, the Berlin gorilla will wipe its nose as daintily as a child of four or five." And we all know how daintily a child of four or five wipes its nose—on its sleeve; and how, pretty often, it doesn't wipe it's nose at all.

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Subscription, $2.00 a year, payable in advance. Single copies, 5 cents.
☞ Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.
☞ The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

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THE STRIKES.

The topic of interest the past week has been the great strike, or perhaps more properly the strikes, for they have run all over the country like an epidemic, breaking out in localities quite remote from each other, and for causes not always similar. The beginning of the strike on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad had a semblance of right for it, for the men already poorly paid, were to be subjected to a reduction, and rather than submit to that they quit work. Up to this point they acted properly, for labor is a commodity, and if the purchaser will not pay a fair price, the owner can withdraw from the trade. There is no law compelling one man to work for another against his will, and none to compel a man to hire another against his will. The agitators call these sentiments platitudes, and think that a sufficient answer; but the facts remain the same, and in cooler moments even they will admit their force. The men showed a proper spirit in refusing to submit to the reduction, but they were lacking in wisdom that they did not reflect that labor such as theirs was within the ability of almost any one possessed of sufficient muscle, and thousands of enforced idlers, men who were obliged to beg because they could not obtain work, stood ready to take their places. But the strikers determined that no one should fill their places; they said, We will do this work at our own price, and no one shall interfere. Here they took their first wrong step, and having taken that the others were easy. Enforcing their law on those who would gladly fill their places, collisions occurred, passions were aroused, they were joined by the idle and irresponsible, always glad of an opportunity to vent their spite on whatever is peaceful or civil, and fire and murder soon followed. The acts of the rioters the past week have placed them entirely outside of sympathy. Without caring for the consequences they have precipitated upon the country disaster and death, which is little short of the misfortunes of actual war. The travel of the country has been impeded, the regularity of the mails has been disturbed, and the freight business paralyzed, and all for what? That a few men should be able to wreak their vengeance on those whom they unwisely consider their oppressors. The foolishness of the whole business is so apparent, that the wonder is how men who have sense enough to work at all can ever be drawn into such excesses. Take the case of Pittsburg. The sympathies of the people seem to have been with the rioters last Sunday morning, and so long as railroad property was being destroyed, they regarded the spectacle in the light of an entertainment, a sort of daylight fireworks display, but when the fire caught their dwellings they were shocked at once, and tried to stop the flames. And yet there must have been hundreds of men on that hillside, who knew that every dollar's worth of railroad property they destroyed they themselves would have to pay for out of their county taxes.

The loss of life has been terrible. It was all right for the mob to stone and club the soldiers, and occasionally fire a pistol shot, and even the policemen attacked those who had come to aid them keep the peace of the city, but when the soldiers opened fire they saw their great mistake. The soldiers delayed their work too long. There would have been less destruction of life and property had they been led by men who meant business. What is true of Pittsburg is true of Reading, of Buffalo, and of Chicago. In Philadelphia the police took control, and stopped the riots before they begun. In New York the experience of former years led the authorities to make such preparations that the Internationals when they met in Tompkins Square, saw that anything more than talk would not be safe. In Boston, the crowd at the Providence depot remembered Cooper Street, and kept its temper. And so wherever the authorities were ready, the mob hesitated.

And what have the strikers gained? They have gained increased taxes wherever they are liable to be taxed. They have lost places they will never regain. They have increased the price of provisions so that the cost of living will be heavier, and they have brought misery on themselves in many cases, and on others who were innocent. They have aroused suspicion of themselves which it will require time to remove, and all the destruction which they have done, and the losses they have indirectly caused, will directly or indirectly act upon themselves. The stock in Pennsylvania railroads is largely owned by people of small means, who seek that form of investment for their little earnings to a greater extent than is common in the east, and these people will suffer on account of the action of those who thought they were injuring only the wealthy. The labor question is an intricate one, and not to be settled by the snap of a pistol or the stroke of a match. As in the case of warfare, when the combatants have exhausted their patience or their resources, resort is had to arbitration, a means of settlement which was at hand before hostilities commenced, but which the contestants were too hot to employ. In the advancement of civilization, however, arbitration is becoming more popular, and, happily, wars less frequent. In this, may labor and capital find the solution of their differences, and a resort to it would have prevented the terrible events of the week. All well wishers of the people will counsel it, and we hope to see the time when all labor troubles will be adjusted by this peaceful mothod.

☞ Make no mistake, go to Smith's if you want choice Teas at the lowest *cash* prices. Teas, coffees and spices a specialty.

OFF THE TRACK.—The locomotive Pawtucket with the morning freight, climbed the frog at the junction of the main and Woburn branch tracks, at Winchester on Tuesday, and leaving the rail, ran on the sleepers about thirty rods before it was stopped. It took about an hour to get righted. There were seventy-five freight cars in the train, which was being pushed up by the Pawtucket and Milo. The Pawtucket alone got off. The Eagle come up with 25 ice cars and helped push up the grade, and the strange sight was witnessed of three engines pushing 75 and pulling 25 cars. The 10.15 train to Boston did not go, but a car was sent down to Winchester at 11.15, and returned with the passengers from Boston. No damage was done except to a few sleepers, and the 11.35 train went as usual.

FIRE AT NORTH WOBURN.—Monday night about eleven o'clock, a fire was discovered in a shed attached to the "Yellow Block," North Woburn. The fire was caused by hot ashes in a barrel in the shed and was put out with pails of water. Hose 2 laid a line of hose but did not play. Hose 1 and H. & L. 1 went up from the center. Hose 5 was turned back at the Common. Soon afterward the Cummingsville gong sounded an alarm, and knowing that Hose 3 had gone to North Woburn, Hose 5 started for the west side. At Nichols's Corner they learned that the Cummingsville gong was blowing for the North Woburn fire, and they returned home. The Center and the Cummingsville companies were entertained at the house of Hose 2. The building belongs to Mr. M. F. Winn, and was but slighly injured.

BURNHAM WARDWELL.—Last Sunday afternoon a very good audience gathered in the Congregational vestry to listen to Burnham Wardwell, on the State Prisons, Almshouses, &c. Rev. E. Mills, of the Baptist Church presided. Mr. Wardwell paid a very flattering compliment to the Woburn Almshouse, saying that of all he had visited in the State, no one exceeded it in neatness and general appearance. He gave some of his own experience as a prison warden, and explained his plan of ruling by love rather than force. He gave many facts which were unfamiliar to his auditors, and his remarks were listened to with interest. A collection was taken at the close. Mr. Wardwell announced that he would speak at Wilmington in the evening.

FIRE IN BOSTON.—About 2.10 o'clock Thursday morning, the police discovered smoke issuing from the ground floor of 151 Summer street, Boston, occupied by James P. Phinney & Co., leather and findings. Steamer 7 and Insurance Company No. 1 were notified and responded promptly. The fire was smoldering in a large quantity of calf-skins, which were seriously damaged by smoke. The upper stories of the building are occupied by John Maxwell & Sons, leather dealers, and by the *Shoe and Leather Reporter*, whose premises were badly smoked, but not materially damaged.

☞ The Unitarian Church is to be repaired and re-painted, and in view of the discoveries made in the condition of the timbers of the Orthodox Church, a thorough examination will be made of the timbers of the Unitarian. The man who has contracted to paint the church will use no stages, and curiosity is excited to know how he will ascend the steeple, and gild the ball without the usual appliances. He has had experience in such matters, however, and knows what he is to do and how to do it. He is expected to begin next Monday.

PICNIC.—The Red Cross Division of the Woburn Juvenile Temperance Union held a basket picnic on Wednesday, at the picnic grounds of Mr. E. L. Pierce, Horn Pond. There were about a hundred members and invited guests present, and an agreeable afternoon was spent in plays, games and singing. The Commonwealth conveyed the picnicers to and from the grove, and the children all said they had a good time.

SUNSTROKE.—Three children, a son of Mrs. Rooney, and a son and daughter of Bartholomew Carr, about four or five years old, while playing in the street in front of their home on Middlesex Street, were overcome by the heat of the sun on Thursday afternoon. When discovered, two were almost lifeless, and the third was unable to walk. Medical aid was summoned at once, and they were restored to consciousness, and are now out of danger.

POLICE COURT.—Jos. T. Prescott, drunk, $5 and costs. Thomas Stephenson, drunk, $3 and costs. Thomas Connolly, drunk, $3 and costs. Thomas Cavanagh, drunk, $3 and costs. Thomas H. Harris, drunk, $3 and costs. John Morrison, drunk, $5 and costs; for assaults on Officers Ramsdell and McHugh, $15 and costs, and recognized in the sum of $100 to keep the peace; committed for non-payment.

FIRE.—Last Friday afternoon a chimney in the house of Wm. Boviard, off Houghton Street, Rag Rock, took fire. An alarm was given for Districts 3, 4, and 5, and the department first went down to Conn Street, and then to Cummingsville. The department would be saved a good deal of time and trouble if there was a telegraphic fire alarm.

☞ Dr. J. A. Finch, late of Rutland, Vt., has established himself at the Central House as a specialist for the treatment of dyspepsia and hemorrhoids. He comes well recommended, and all who are afflicted with these diseases will do well to give him a call.

LAVA PEN.—The lava pen made by Kantrell & Kantrell is non-corroding, and really a very desirable thing for every one who has writing to do. All sizes are made, and all will be found satisfactory. C. E. Cooper has them for sale.

RUNAWAY.—A horse attached to a dump cart, belonging to Walter Bates, ran away Thursday afternoon, and finally brought up in the soft ground in the rear of Whitcher's Lumber yard without serious damage.

☞ Three thousand pounds of coffee sold at Smith's since Jan. 1st., 1877.

SUNDAY EXCITEMENTS.—Last Sunday morning the attention of church goers was attracted to a man on top of the Orthodox steeple, who had climbed to that lofty height (195.31 feet above the foundation) and was calmly taking observations while other people were going to church. The Repairs Committee were much annoyed, having requested the police to arrest any unauthorized person found going up the staging, and the man paying no attention to their calls or signals, they suspected that he meant mischief, and sent for the police. Before the officers had arrived, however, they had got him down as far as the cock loft of the steeple, and finding that he was a well disposed man, who had thoughtlessly gone up, he was discharged with an admonition not to attempt it again. Rumor had it that the man was locked up, but such was not the case.

In the afternoon, John Morrison was found drunk on Buckman street, and ordered home by Officer McHugh. The man refused and continuing noisy and insulting, McHugh arrested him and started up town. The man fought desperately, and officer John Murphy went to McHugh's assistance, soon followed by Constable Ramsdell, and the officers with the aid of a fourth man had hard work to get their man to the lock up. Although his hands were secured he assaulted the officers with his head and feet quite severely. A large crowd followed, encouraging Morrison and threatening the officers, but the latter secured their man.

THE RIFLE.—The third competition for Sharps' long-range rifle, distance 200 yards, and for the Ballard mid-range rifle, distance 800, 900 and 1000 yards, occurred at the Walnut Hill Range Thursday. It will be remembered that Mr. John A. Lowell won the rifle of the long-range contest twice at the last competition, and that the 200 yards range rifles were won respectively by Messrs. Rabbeth and Lowell. Mr. Jackson and Mr. Kirkwood won the honors Thursday, the former winning the Ballard rifle once and the latter the 200 range rifle once. Mr. Jackson's shooting was admirable, particularly in the long-range competion. Early in the afternoon a breeze made good shooting rather difficult, but, nevertheless, most of the competitors endeavored to do their best. The 800 and 900 yards' competition was finished about 1 o'clock, the long-range of 1000 yards immediately following. This trial was finished shortly after 4 o'clock, the short-range match of 200 yards following. This was concluded about 5 o'clock.

BASE BALL.—The last game of a series of three, between the Eurekas of Woburn and Somersetts of Winchester, was played at Winchester last Saturday. The Somersetts were defeated by a score of 19 to 9, making the Eurekas victorious, having won the last two of the series. The following is the score:—

EUREKAS.	R.	O.	SOMERSETTS.	R.	O.
Bryant, 3b.	2	3	Judkins, 1b.	1	3
T. Begley, 1b.	2	2	Lane, 2b.	2	2
Hart, r.f.	0	5	Gendron, s.s.	1	3
McCarthy, c.	2	3	Hardy, l.f.	1	4
Flanders, p.	1	4	Fitzgerald, c.	0	4
Richardson, 2b.	2	4	Spicer, p.	0	2
Perham, l.f.	4	2	Swan, r.f.	1	3
J. Begley, c.f.	3	2	Richardson, c.f.	1	4
McDonald, s.s.	3	2	Whitten, 3b.	2	2
	19	27		9	27

☞ The repairers of the Congregational Church found the timbers of the tower rotted at the bottom, and the unsound have been replaced with others, and means adopted for their ventilation, so that the decay will not soon begin. The work at the top of the steeple has been completed, and the stage down as far as the windows has been removed. The slating has been done in the most thorough manner, the slates being carefully jointed and set in cement. Exposed woodwork has been covered with copper, and every precaution taken to render it tight and weather-proof. The wood work is to be painted, and the clock faces regilt.

☞ The other day two citizens, one of whom is a prominent Unitarian, were looking into Dodge's window at Strout's picture of the Orthodox Church, which displays the church with the repairer's staging, and gives the town watering cart a prominent place in the right foreground. As they were commenting on the picture, a leading member of the Orthodox Church came along, when our Unitarian friend jocosely remarked, "A stranger looking at this picture would take it for a Baptist Church, with that water cart so near." "Not at all," said the other, "that is a sprinkler."

MATINEE.—This Saturday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, Mr. F. H. Lewis, organist at the Unitarian Church gives an organ recital in the church. The programme comprises seven numbers, and will require about an hour and a half in the performance. The tickets are put at the popular price of 25 cents, and an opportunity will be afforded to hear some very fine music. Mr. Lewis is very much in love with his art, and adopts this method to popularize it. We hope he will be greeted by a good audience.

NEW LAW OFFICE.—John G. Maguire, Esq., whose card appears in to-day's paper, has opened a law office at 192 Main Street. Mr. Maguire comes highly recommended from the town where he is well known, and will no doubt commend himself to our citizens who may be in want of legal aid. He is at his office throughout the day and evening and will devote himself entirely to business in Woburn and vicinity.

SUPERIOR COURT.—During this term of the Superior Court at Cambridge 175 cases have been disposed of, eight persons having been sentenced to the State Prison and 42 to the House of Correction. Forty-three cases for the illegal keeping of liquor have been disposed of by the payment of the costs of prosecution.

THE EFFECT OF THE STRIKE IN WOBURN.—We are informed that the embargo of freight on the B. & A. R. R. has put a temporary check on operations at the new Library. Quite a number of the workmen are idle, waiting for Longmeadow stone, which but for the strike would have been on the ground ready for use.

W. M. P.—The Phalanx have decided to parade in white pants this season. They have also adopted a new shako with the English visor.

North Woburn

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—Thursday of last week, as W. B. Erwin was getting over a fence, the rail broke, letting him down upon his left ankle, bruising it in a fearful manner.

SERENADE.—Tuesday evening the North Woburn Cornet Band paid their respects to Mr. & Mrs. D. W. Bond, at the residence of their father, where they were most cordially received. A supper consisting of the substantials and all the delicacies of the season was awaiting them, and after an hour spent in music and social converse, they adjourned to their hall.

THROWN OUT.—Wednesday afternoon as Charles H. Neville, T. F. Page and Henry Woods were returning from the hay field their horse took fright, when Neville and Woods were thrown from the wagon and severely bruised. Page escaped unhurt, by jumping.

FOUNTAIN.—A drinking fountain is being put in a little north of the church on Main Street.

PRESENTATION.—Mr. Charles H. Delano having recently contracted marriage, some of his friends among the employees of S. Simonds, Jr., took the occasion of his return from his wedding tour Thursday evening, to pay their respects at his home on Greenwood Place. They took with them a very fine French clock as a token of their regard, and Mr. N. N. Lewis in behalf of the donors presented it in a neat speech. Mr. Delano was entirely unprepared for such a demonstration, but thanked his friendly visitors in an appropriate manner.

THE LIBRARY.—The walls are up to the first floor, and a course of brown stone has been started on the west end. The floor timbers are on the library, and on the museum, with a temporary boarding. A steam engine is on the library floor for use in hoisting. The work is progessing very rapidly, though it has had a little check owing to the railroad strike the past week.

COMPRESSED YEAST.—The women folks say that the compressed yeast put up by the Mt. Vernon Compressed Yeast Company, is the best thing of the kind they ever used. Mr. W. H. Pattee, the well known Arlington baker, is introducing it in this vicinity. Ask your grocer for it, and don't be put off with an inferior article.

SENTENCED.—Hutchinson, the man who stole the harnesses from A. V. Haynes, got eighteen months in the House of Correction. Leighton, who embezzled funds of C. H. Pollard & Co., got one year.

ROBBERY.—The residence of Dr. Stephen Cutter, in Lowell, was entered by burglars, Wednesday night, and a dozen silver teaspoons and two silver dessert spoons were stolen.

FALL.—Tuesday a son of B. F. Flagg fell from a tree and broke his right arm near the wrist.

☞ 2000 specie Havanna filled cigars sold in 4 weeks.

Winchester.

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.—The open air temperance meetings announced for Friday evening this week, by Rev. G. H. Vibbert, has been postponed till Monday evening. The speaking will be from the band stand on the Common. Good singing with organ and cornet accompaniment and a rousing meeting is anticipated. It will commence at 7.15 o'clock. It is hoped that there will be a good attendance.

The meeting of the Reform Club Sunday afternoon in Lyceum Hall at 3.30 o'clock will be addressed by a delegation from the Lynn Reform Club. Members of the Clnb and people of the town are requested to turn out and attend these Sunday afternoon meetings. It is certainly their duty to give countenance and support to this good work if they cannot give their labor, and one hour each week of their presence will have a cheering effect. Several new signatures have been obtained to the pledge from young men, and this interest on their part is very gratifying to the friends of temperance.

ARE YOU REGISTERED?—The Selectmen are out with a notice to the voters, calling them to come forward and be registered. They will be ready to receive them every day next week from 8 to 11 A. M. and from 7 to 9 P. M. The law provides that the Selectmen shall keep a record of all persons entitled to vote in town at any election. This register contains the full name (John Brown Smith, not John B. Smith) the street or place where he resides, his occupation, and such other specifications as may be nessary to fully identify him, and the date of registration. No name can be added to a voting list until it is recorded in the register, and no name can be added to a list after the opening of the polls, except to correct a clerical error, and all names on the voting list must be printed in full.

A DISHONEST WATCHMAN.—Leather has been disappearing from Waldmyer's tannery faster than the sales account called for, and detectives being employed, it has been discovered that the night watchman was the party that has taken the leather. On being charged with the theft he confessed his guilt. He has been disposing of it in small quantities to shoemakers in Boston. He was arrested on Thursday, and taken to Boston. He has always borne a good character, and the discovery was a great surprise to his employer, who had reposed entire confidence in him.

THE K. OF H.—The Lodge of the Knights of Honor now number 30 members and is growing rapidly. People are seeing the advantage of cheap life insurance which this society affords.

COOL.—Brown's cool soda and beer which he draws from the rock on his counter is very pleasant to take on these sultry dog days.

MOB LAWLESSNESS.—Rev. Mr. Metcalf will preach on Sunday morning next, at the Unitarian Church, upon the recent mobs.

THE BEACH.—The Baptist Sunday School went to Oak Grove Friday morning.

☞ The G. A. R. has adjourned over the heated term till September.

Correspondence.

A MOUNTAIN HOME.

Bethlehem, N. H., is the highest point of inhabited land east of the Rocky Mountains, and of late years has become one of the most popular summer resorts in New England. It can be reached from Boston via B. & M. or B. & L. R. R., or what to the tourist is more desirable, via the Portland & Ogdensburg, through the picturesque White Mountain Notch. The station is some three miles from the village proper, which is reached by stage, which old-fashioned mode of travel is not yet entirely obsolete in the mountains. nor have the drivers forgotten how to charge for their services, the regular fare for the three miles being seventy-five cents.

A few years ago no one ever thought of stopping at Bethlehem, but a Mr. Sinclair, one of the local prominences, one day conceived the idea of making a hotel of his house, and "Sinkler's," as it is pronounced, sprung into notice. The New Hampshire Yankee is as imitative as a monkey, and before long the neighbors began to take boarders. Farm houses were changed to hotels, and the entire population is now industriously engaged in cultivating the summer boarder, which as every one knows, is the chief product of the Granite State. Of hotels, "Strawberry Hill," is just now the most sought. Besides these there is "Sinclair's," "Centennial," "Alpine," "Bellevue," "Maplewood," "Park," "Mt. Agassiz," "Hillside Home," "Turner's," and every house in town, whether named or not, will receive the s. b. with open arms. You can depend upon it, that the difficulty which occurred in old Bethlehem in Judea, some centuries ago when there was "no room at the inn," will never occur here. In the daytime the heat is apt to be considerable, for although the town is situated at a high altitude, and catches the breezes always to be found in mountainous regions, the sun will burn, when one is exposed to his rays, and Bethlehem is without shade trees. There are a few trees at the Maplewood, and in front of Turner's, and some slight attempt at arboriculture has been made in the streets, but as yet they only suggest shade. There is a plank walk through the village, and on pleasant evenings the residents turn out *en masse* and promenade along the walks, in a manner not unlike Saratoga. At the Sinclair there is a band which breaks out into harmony on the approach of the stage, or the passage of a mountain party, and in the evenings the mountain echoes are awakened, and the listeners made happy. The drainage of Bethlehem is very poor, and smells which fill the visitor subject to typhoid with terror, assail him on every hand. There is a village inspector who is supposed to be responsible for this, but little heed is given to him.

The views from Bethlehem are uncommonly fine, the entire range of White Mountains being marshaled before the beholder. Perhaps the best can be obtained from Mt. Agassiz, which is reached by a ride of about a mile and a half over a good carriage road. An observatory is on the summit, which is a favorite resort. On Strawberry Hill is an observatory reached by an easy walk from the village street. In this observatory is a camera obscura, in which a charming picture of the region may be studied for the moderate charge of ten cents. From the Ledge, near Maplewood, a very fine view can be obtained, especially at sunset.

The situation of Bethlehem is favorable for visiting the other points of interest, and may be said to be a strategic point, or base of operation for the tourist. Take the stage in the morning and the Flume, Echo Lake and the Old Man of the Mountain can be visited, and the party reach home the same night. To visit the top of Mt. Washington, take stage to the station, and thence to Fabyan's and to Base Station, and so on up the mountain. Coming down, the Notch can be "done," and Bethlehem reached at night. Most visitors, however, prefer to spend the night on Mt. Washington, and give the next day to the Notch and Mt. Willard.

The evening promenaders pay more attention to dress than is commonly seen at the mountains, and no where can more elaborate walking costumes be seen. The principal dissipation is croquet, and all day long with an industry that is most extraordinary, will the players pursue the balls up and down the wicketed lawns, protected from the fierce heat of the sun by umbrellas, while less ambitious s. b. regard them with wonder from the spreading shade of the friendly piazza.

Church fairs are not unknown to this region, and one is held this week in aid of the new Congregational Church. The Episcopals have also a new church, which they have not inaptly called the Church of the Nativity. Benevolent churchmen from abroad have given quite liberally to it, and it will doubtless become one of the best features of the town.

Bethlehem has its outs, as for instance the bad smells, the dusty road, and the lack of shade, but the ins have the majority in its bracing air, lovely views, and fashionable society. As the place becomes more known, the proprietors will have to remedy the faults noted, in order to maintain their position among summer resorts, and then we may safely advise all to make a pilgrimage to Bethlehem. As it is, the visitor will be pleased when he arrives, and leave with regret, and our advise is to take in the town on your summer trip this year. Board may be had for $3.50 per day at the best hotels.

VENNER.

Correspondence.

WOBURN ALMSHOUSE.

MR. EDITOR.—Woburn Almshouse speaks well for the board of Overseers, Master and Matron, as well as the tax payers of the town.

Never has the truth of the great teacher's words, "The poor ye have with you always," been brought home to the hearts of all the people with such significance as the present time now indicates. The worthy and unworthy, the innocent child, the good and bad adults in many cases have been provided for by the same persons even under the same roof. How grand is the poetry—

> We must our faith and love to Jesus show,
> By doing good to all both friend and foe.

At the Woburn Almshouse, the Master and Matron, Mr. & Mrs. Rand appear unusually kind toward all. The little children appear healthy and happy; beds and bedding, clean and free from vermin; food is good, well cooked and to all appearance a sufficient quantity.

I do not usually look after the farms, barns, cattle and hogs, but at this Woburn Almshouse I find all in such a state of order and neatness that I cannot help looking and admiring, and saying aloud why can't all Almshouses be conducted in the same Christian brotherly manner.

That they may be, is the prayer
of your Obt. Servant
BURNHAM WARDWELL.

July 21, 1875.

☞ There is one phase of this unfortunate affair, or series of affairs, which will have a national bearing. It is that which relates to the means for suppressing rebellion or rioting. The public will not fail to observe how quickly and how naturally the eyes of those two faithful Democratic State rights States, West Virginia and Maryland, were turned toward the central government for aid in suppressing domestic violence. Democratic Governors forget their great solicitude for the sanctity of State soil, and actually demand bayonet rule. It goes to show that "State rights" are a myth, except when State rights as represented by caste are assailed in the name of the rights of citizenship. It goes to show that every citizen recognizes the superior force of centralization, the greater security that comes from a national government, with the unrestricted power to enforce the laws, to protect life and property whenever and wherever they are rendered insecure by reason of extraordinary power in the lawless classes, or the sympathy of the local authorities. Suppose in this instance, for example, that the government of West Virginia or of Maryland had been in sympathy with the mob, and had refused to call on the national government for aid in protecting the property and the personal rights of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company. Where would have been the remedy under the Democratic doctrine of State rights as reiterated in the policy of a Republican administration? What real security has any corporation or any individual under such an interpretation of the constitution? Perhaps these cases may have the salutary effect,—which the more inexcusable and more horrible outrages in the South have failed to have,—of awakening our administration to the danger of abandoning the most important, the vital point in the national constitution, that which guarantees every citizen the protection of his rights and prohibits a State from depriving him of them or even from denying him protection. Under the 14th amendment to the constitution the President could have gone to the protection of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company whether the Governors of the States named had failed or refused to do so, just as he could have gone to the protection of the loyal Republicans who have been persecuted in Mississippi.

☞ The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* thus alludes to the disbandment of the Republican State Committee of Mississippi:

The spectacle of a body of men disbanding an organization whose principals they think vital to the "perpetuity of the goverment itself," and in so doing, expressing the opinion, as the Mississippi committee do, that the continuance of that organization stands in the way of reconciling the hostile sections and bringing into one harmonious brotherhood all conflicting elements of common country," is one of the strangest anomalies yet witnessed in our political history. Is this the voice, is this the sentiment, is this the good sense of Mississippi Republicans? Who are the Republican State Committee? We hear, and the intelligence brings pain, that they are nearly all occupants of Federal offices. We say the intelligence brings us pain, because it shows what men, possessed naturally of right convictions, can and will do to maintain a hold upon official position. It shows how they can sacrifice consistency, how they can yield up principle, how they can crucify belief to conciliate a power in whose keeping lies their official heads. It is not the disbandment of the Republican party in that State that surprises us so much, though the formal announcement of the fact seemed unnecessary. That the miserable Republicans would go forward to meet an enemy which boasts of its triumph in crushing them, and which is better prepared now than ever before to accomplish this purpose, was hardly to be expected; but that in retiring from the field they should find it necessary to indorse and commend the national policy, which has made them powerless and necessitated their capitulation, is humiliating beyond expression. Were it a fact that the Republicans of Mississippi as a body indorsed such sycophancy, we should not hesitate to declare that they ought to be whipped, and that they deserved the defeat that has overtaken them.

THE LAW OF THE CASE.—The following is the law of New York in regard to the compensation of owners of property destroyed by mobs:

"Whenever any building or other real or personal property shall be destroyed or injured in consequence of any mob or riot, the city or county in which such property was situated shall be liable to an action by or in behalf of the party whose property was thus destroyed or injured for the damages sustained by reason thereof."

The law of Massachusetts reads:

"When property of the value of fifty dollars or more is destroyed, or property is injured to that amount, by any persons to the number of twelve or more, riotously, routously or tumultuously assembled, the city or town within which the property was situated shall be liable to indemnify the owner thereof, to the amount of three-fourths of the value of the property destroyed, or of the amount of such injury thereto, to be recovered in an action of tort; provided that the owner of such property uses all reasonable diligence to prevent its destruction or injury, and to procure the conviction of the offenders.

A city or town which pays any sum under the provisions of the preceding section, may recover the same against any or all of the persons who destroyed or injured such property."

THE FUN OF AN ENGLISH HOLIDAY.—Julian Hawthorne has in the August *Appleton* a paper on "An English Holiday." He says: "It is remarkable, by the way, the infinity of things that can be got, done and undergone in this Whitesuntide world, at the cost of one penny. It was open to me at any moment to eat three raw whelks for a penny; to deliver a right-hander against a canvas buffer for a penny; to rope as long as I could do so without missing for a penny; to quench my thirst with a greasy thimbleful of chemical lemonade for a penny; to see a juggler spin a wash-bowl on a stick for a penny; to throw bludgeons at a cocoanut on the end of a cane for a penny, with a reversionary interest in the nut should it happen to drop into the basket; to feel the prick of an electric wire for a penny; to dance a mild sort of cancan, to the music of a tinkling hand-organ for a penny, with the privilege of kissing my partner whenever and as often as I liked thrown in—although, to speak the ungallant truth, one would gladly have paid an indefinite number of pennies for the privilege of being excused under the existing circumstances. But, in short, it would have surprised me to meet with anything so exquisite that a penny would not have made it mine, or with anything so worthless as not to have been valued at the same figure.

☞ It happened the other day that our wife got hold of a war map, representing the Black Sea and the Russian and Turkish armies, and when we got home she had cut out two new dresses and a neat basque by it, and was beginning on a new-fashioned coat for ourselves. She thought it was a fashion cut—and she believes so yet.—*Oil City Call.*

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Wide Awake for August, the Summer Holiday number, is well calculated to enchant the children and will be good company at the seaside and in the country. Jessie Curtis furnishes the frontispiece, "Midsummer," a lovely, dreamy bit of child-life. Miss Marston, the English author, begins a story, "A Poodle's Party." Nora Perry has a delightful poem, "The Wren and the Bobolink." "Child Marian" is in Venice, and of course feeds the doves in the great St. Mark's Square. "Dandy Pink-Boots" puts in an appearance. and Mrs. Whiton as usual has an exquisitely illustrated poem, "Summer's Going." There are three finely illustrated poems farther on, "Leonardo's Birdcages," by Margaret J. Preston, the "poet laureate of the South," "My Little Millionaire," by Miss Farman, the editor, and a bullfrog poem which has an irresistible illustration. "Drop's Dog," by Annie A. Preston, we commend to the boys. The Girls are treated to a wonderfully fine "Behaving Paper," entitled "Miss Charity's Lady," and to a beautiful story, "One of the Christmas Dolls," by Miss Farman. The story has six large and fine illustrations, by Miss Lathbury, and is dedicated to the "Society of Wide Awake-Helpers," and tells the true story of the good done by one of the gift-dolls last winter. The eighth "Adventure of Miltiades Peterkin Paul," the large print story of "Plum," by Margaret Eytinge, a "Dickens Charade," "Tangled Knots," the Childrens' Letters, and Music, complete the number. Only $2.00 per annum. Ella Farman, Editor. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston.

☞ We have from J. R. Osgood, & Co., six volumes on the Eastern question, of uniform size in paper covers, all containing valuable maps of the various portions of the great territory so deeply interested in the result of the contest now waging, the end of which none can foretell. They are sold at 50 cents each, and we know of no way one can get so much reliable information on this question, in the settlement of which all nations are more or less directly interested at so little cost.

The titles of the works are as follows:—

A BRIEF HISTORY OF RUSSIA FROM ITS SMALL BEGINNING TO ITS PRESENT LARGE PROPORTIONS. By Francis A. Shaw.

This giant empire which has risen to its present vast dimensions so rapidly, has a most cruel history. With an area of more than eight million square miles, it clasps four seas and one-third of Europe and Asia in its far-reaching arms, and though having a population of nearly ninety millions of widely diverse races, and customs, yet all are so united as to form one homogeneous whole. This war, with whatever pretext either side may have for it, the world knows is the hereditary contest for power on the Bosphorus, again renewed in the faith of the old saying that the power that possesses Constantinople must be mistress of the world. The several parts played in the diplomatic game before the contest begun by Russians, Turks, English, Germans, and French show the importance each party attaches to the contest which may yet spread till it involves many nations and completely changes the present balance of power.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF TURKEY. Translated from the German of Dr. Johannes Blochivity, by Mrs. M. Wesschoft.

This timely history of a country whose present position causes it to be an object of the closest attention, will be welcomed as a plain and reliable record of the principal events in the varied fortunes of the Ottoman Empire, from its rise, through all stages of its decline to the present. Whatever its future may be, its past shows it to have suffered the evils of bad government to an extent seldom experienced by any people. In the extravagance and corruption of its officials, it takes the lead of all governments now existing.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF MONTENEGRO. By George M. Towle.

The highest admiration which the whole civilized world bestows upon a people determined to maintain their independence, is dear to this obscure niche of south-eastern Europe. Very recently its little army of twenty thousand has held at bay the force presented be a nation whose population numbered fifteen million, and the bravery, heroism and self-sacrifice of the people have been the praise of all. Eor three hundred years every Montenegrin has been a soldier, every priest a military leader, and every woman a nurse. The history of no people is more full of the courage and patriotism of its sons, and the events of the past centuries are enduring records of an unviolated national freedom.

THE PRINCIPALITIES OF THE DANUBE. SERVIA AND ROUMANIA. By George M. Towle.

In view of the Russo-Turkish war, the principalities, Moldavia, Wallachia and Servia, which are combined under the common name of Roumauia, and are practically an ally of the Czar, are regarded as among the most interesting portions of that vast theatre of warlike movements. With a population of four million nearly equally divided between the sexes, presenting the largest variety of manners, habits and customs, and many different phases of social, commercial and religious life, they have thus far despite all vicissitudes, retained the characteristics of their ancient lineages.

MODERN GREECE. By George M. Towle.

From the time of the conquest of Greece by the Romans in the second century before Christ till near the present time, it has been the scene of frequent changes in government, deeply affecting the welfare of the people. Sympathy from kinship and identity of religious faith lead the Greeks to feel a strong interest in the fall of the Osmanlis in Europe, and makes them ready to join in dealing a death-blow to the semi-barbaric and semi-heathen power. The strange manners, past and present history of the country make it one of the most readable of books.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY. The Eastern Question Historically Considered. By James M. Bugbee.

The aim of the author to show by notes on the resources of Russia and Turkey, and maps of the seat of the present war, the real situation of the two countries, has been well accomplished, and the main facts in regard to the present struggle between these nations can here be found in a small compass.

THE BURNING OF THE CONVENT. A Narrative of the destruction by a mob on Mount Benedict, Charlestown, August, 11, 1834. J. R. Osgood & Co. pp. 198.

The name of the author is not given, but she claims to have been a pupil there at the time, and to have shared with others the

perils of that scene of destruction. The work is written in school-girl style, and appears a very fair and truthful history of the workings of the institution and the causes which led to its destruction, by a mob most of whom without any particular sectarian bigotry, were led to the rash act by the sympathy which reports of cruelty and tyranny always excite whether true or false.

No. 3 of "Ditson's *Musical Monthly*," is at hand. This magazine takes the place of the one published for a number of years by J. L. Peters. The present publishers, having large numbers of valuable copyrights, will undoubtedly furnish monthly a rich feast to subscribers and purchasers. The 20 music pages are, in No. 3, occupied by; "The Old Gate on the Hill," by Will S. Hays, in his best style. Sells for 35 cts; "Down among the Daisies, by C. H. Whiting. A charming song; sells for 30 cts.; "My Father's House," by F. Gumbert. A beautiful German Gem about the "Vatehaus," sells for 30 cts. "Old Massa's Dead," by J. E. Stewart. In popular minstrel style. Sells for 30 cts. "The Flash," Galop de Concert," by Carl Mora, perfectly blazes with brightness; sells for 50 cts. "Time's Up Quickstep," by Kinkel. Easy and pleasing. Sells for 40 cts. But these fine pieces are all included in this number of the Musical Monthly, which sells for 25 cents. Order of any news dealer.

PHONOGRAPHIC NEWS.—The second volume of Munson's *Phonographic News* commences with the July number. It comes enlarged from an eight to a sixteen page, with cover, and will be issued monthly. Every student of the art of phonography, and we are glad to know that the number of them is increasing, ought to see this monthly publication of Mr. Munson's. The publisher announces a phrase book in course of preparation. James E. Munson, publisher, 261 Broadway, N. Y.

WHOSE LOSS IS IT?—A Pittsburg dispatch announced that the rioters took good care not to destroy private property, and from other points like reports come. The careful reader is rather credulous about the conscientious scruples of a reckless mob which only destroyed the property of the railroad corporations to "get even with them." But now comes the question: Who is to bear this loss? The mad rioters were sure that it would fall upon the companies. It will not. It will fall upon the property owners and the people of Pittsburg in that city who pay poll taxes. Tammany's draft riot cost the taxpayers of New York city $1,500,000 for buildings and property destroyed. The statutes of nearly every State provide that whenever any building or other real or personal property shall be destroyed or injured in consequence of any mob or riot, the city or county in which such property is situated shall be liable therefor. This is but just. Property is taxed to support a government which guarantees safety from violence. When such government fails to do so, it should pay the damages on the same principle that insurance companies pay the losses of their policy holders.

At Pittsburg $4,000,000 of the property of the railroad was destroyed or stolen; and every dollar of that sum will fall upon a city unable to bear it. The loss is one-fortieth of the valuation of the city, and to pay it will require a levy of $30 per head upon its entire population. To pay the interest on this property wantonly destroyed will require a tax equal to $2 a year on every inhabitant. Every railroad in the country might be destroyed without loss to the company. Such destruction would practically amount to the selling of the railroads to the States through which they run. Messrs. Garrett, Scott and Vanderbilt can calmly look on while their property is burned by mobs led by communistic leaders and trades union agitators. They will lose their current business while a tax-burdened people will pay for their property destroyed.

Nominally this tax is assessed upon the property owner, but in the end the burden will fall upon the masses who rent houses, occupy stores, or purchase food and raiment in any form. High taxes and high rents go together, and are paid by the lessee or occupant. The man who lives by his daily labor cannot escape it. It touches him in every purchase he makes as a consumer. In short, that sort of striking which culminates in the destruction of property ends in burdening industry and in a further levy upon the slender incomes of the laboring classes.

CROSSING THE ATLANTIC IN A WHALE-BOAT.—The arrival of Captain Crapo and wife in the whaleboat "New Bedford" at Penzance, after an Atlantic voyage of forty days, has already been chronicled. The undertaking was certainly most hazardous. The boat is a little more than nineteen feet and a half long, and six feet and a half wide, built generally after the whaleboat model, but with more "sheer" and broader and deeper than most boats of her class. Her foremast is eighteen feet from the deck, and her mainmast seventeen feet high. She has a foresail, mainsail, and a square sail and staysail to take advantage of light winds. Of course the little vessel was made in the most substantial manner, so as to ride out the rough seas. There are no bulwarks, and only life lines were rigged, and in the Atlantic voyage the water often came over the deck. Captain Crapo steered, sitting in the after hatchway, and was protected by a canvas boot in rough weather. Of course when the sea was very high, the boat was allowed to lay to with a drag. Three heavy gales were experienced during the passage, and for fifteen days the two passengers were compelled to wait for the violence of the storm to subside. A good deal of their clothing was washed overboard, and much discomfort was endured, but the little craft rode out the storms nobly. Several times the venturesome captain and his wife were spoken, and there was an agreeable addition to the provisions of the New Bedford at all such meetings. Captain Crapo kept his longitude regularly by dead reckoning, and did not go far out of the course of the transatlantic steamers. His wife was as enthusiastic as himself in carrying out the project, and in the latter part of the voyage did much to help the Captain, whose left hand had become almost useless from constant steering. At 11 o'clock Saturday night, the coast of Cornwall was seen by the weary voyagers, and the adventurous Captain and his equally daring wife landed at Penzance on Sunday morning. Wind and weather favoring they proposed to proceed to London Wednesday, and doubtless "the merry mariners of England" will give them a hearty welcome to the great metropolis.

LADIES SHOULD READ NEWSPAPERS.—It is a great mistake in female education to keep a lady's time and attention devoted only to the fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation you must give her something to talk about—give her education with the actual world and its transpiring events. Urge her to read newspapers, and become familiar with the present character and improvement of our race. History is of some importance; but the past world is dead—we have nothing to do with it. Let her have an intelligent idea of the mental, moral and religious improvements of our time. Let the gilded annuals and poems on the centre table be covered with daily and weekly journals. Let the whole family—men, women and children—read the newspapers.

TO LET.—On Green St., a dwelling-house, six rooms, perfect order, reasonable rent. Enquire of S. H. COCHRAN, cor. Green and Mt Pleasant Streets. Woburn, July 24th, 1877.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for your Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as sour stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, swimming of the head, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist W. W. Hill, and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Lost, Found, Wanted.

FOUND.—A bundle containing a childs dress, which the owner can have by applying at this office, and paying charges.

WANTED.

A few girls (good hands) to run cutting machines. Apply to S. SIMONDS, JR.

Married.

In Woburn, July 21st, by Rev. C. H. Hanaford, David Turner and Mary E. Dibbins, both of W.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, July 21, Arthur M., son of Milton and Martha Moore, aged 7 years, 10 months, 27 days.
In Woburn, July 23, Rebekah Converse, aged 82 years.
In Woburn July 24, George M., son of Enoch H. and Mary Curtis, aged 8 mouths, 14 days.
In Winchester, July 24, Mary Jane, daughter of Patrick and Hannah Decoursey, aged 2 yrs. 5 mos.

For Sale and To Let.

HOUSE TO LET.—5 rooms, on Main Street Horn Pond water. Also the Carroll House opposite Kilby street, containing 9 rooms. Also three rooms in Kelley's Block. Inquire of JOSEPH KELLEY. 102

HOUSE TO LET.

A House on Pleasant Street, to let. Inquire of W H. Winn. 97

TO LET.

Cottage House of 9 rooms, large lot of land, great variety of fruit. Situated on Franklin street. For particulars, enquire of
E. F. WYER, cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.

ORGAN MATINEE.

Unitarian Church, Woburn,
Saturday, July 28,
AT 3 O'CLOCK, P. M.
F. H. LEWIS, Organist.
A POPULAR PROGRAMME
WILL BE PRESENTED.
Tickets, - - - - 25 Cents.
At Hammonds and at the door.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
192 MAIN STREET,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Office Hours from 8 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M. 127

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To all persons interested in the estate under the will of Abijah Thompson late of Woburn in said County, deceased, testate, given in trust for the benefit of Edward A. Dow, William B. Doyle, Arthur A. Thompson, Celinda T. Dow, Nabby Parker, and Elizabeth Munroe. GREETING:

WHEREAS, Stephen Dow, Charles Choate, and William Winn, trustees, under said will, have presented for allowance the second accounts of their trusteeship. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have why the same should not be allowed. And said trustees are ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the *Woburn Journal* a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven. 125

J. H. TYLER, Register.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Henry T. Lord, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

S. H. COCHRAN, Administrator.
Woburn, July 17th, 1877. 124

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Artemas Glover to Jerome B. Judkins, dated July 17th, A. D. 1874, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, South District, Lib. 1316, Fol. 44, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of the said mortgage, on Friday the 10th day of August, (next,) at three and one-half o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises hereinafter described a certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Winchester, in the County of Middlesex, and being lot numbered fifty on a plan of building lots in said Winchester, drawn by Josiah Hovey, July 1, 1874, and duly recorded, containing ten thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: Southerly by Hancock street, fifty feet; westerly by lot fifty-one on said plan two hundred feet; northerly by land of C. P. Sanborn, fifty feet, and easterly by lot forty-nine on said plan two hundred feet.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

The equity in said premises is now owned or supposed to be owned by Annie L. Clement, wife of Arthur M. Clement.

A. E. SCOTT, Assignee of said Mortgage.
July 14th, 1877. 117

ÆTNA
Improved Sewing Machines

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.

No Canvasers Employed,

But the large Commissions usually paid to Agents allowed to customers who purchase for Cash at our office,

$60.00 Dollar Machines for $25.00

All other styles in same proportion. Every Machine Warranted New.
Call and examine, or send for Circular.

H. S. WILLIAMS, Manager,
112 24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

IN WINCHESTER.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Francis H. Phelps to Henry Cutter of Winchester, in the County of Middlesex, Massachusetts, dated August 23, A. D., 1873, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, lib. 1275, fol. 436 will be sold at Public Auction on the premises, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, on Monday, the 6th day of August, A. D., 1877, at four o'clock in the afternoon, a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Winchester, on Salem Street, and bounded as follows, viz:—

Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises, on said Salem street, at the fence at land of said Henry Cutter, thence the line runs northerly by the fence, by land of said Cutter, about one hundred and thirty-seven feet and eight inches to a corner of the fence at land now or late of Sumner Richardson, thence westerly by land last named, and by land of said Cutter, by the fence, about eighty-one feet and six inches to another corner of the fence, thence southerly by the fence, by land of the Town of Winchester about one hundred and nineteen feet and ten inches to said Salem street, thence easterly on and by said Salem street, about seventy-three feet and three inches to the point of beginning, being the same premises described in said Mortgage Deed.

Terms liberal and made known at time and place of sale.

Winchester, July 18th, 1877.
HENRY CUTTER, Mortgagee.
JOSIAH F. STONE, Auctioneer. 113

REMOVAL!

We shall CLOSE our Store at
140 Main Street,
Wednesday Ev'g,
Aug. 1st,
And will RE-OPEN at our
NEW STORE
No. 185 Main Street,
UNDER LYCEUM HALL.
FRIDAY EVE'G,
Aug. 3d,
AT 8 O'CLOCK, P. M.

We shall remain open until 10 o'clock, P. M., and hope to welcome
All Our Old Customers,
who are cordially invited to call and see us.

JOHN P. FERNALD,
Woburn Centre, Mass,
UNDER LYCEUM HALL. 129

By WILLIAM WINN, Aucionee.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Edward E. Reynolds, of Woburn, surviving Mortgagor, and to all others interested in the premises hereinafter described.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed dated August 8th, 1870, recorded with Middlesex County, South District Deeds, Lib. 1126, Fol. 311, given by Edward E. Reynolds and Sarah M. Reynolds, to William E. Skilton, and for breach of conditions of said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, August 6th, 1877, at 4 o'clock, P. M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed to wit: A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in that part of Woburn, called North Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, bounded easterly by land now or late of Noah Edgecomb, as the fence now stands; southerly by land now or late of Henry Thompson, as the fence now stands; westerly by land now or late of John Kelly and Charles C. Foster, as the wall formerly stood, until it comes to said Foster's fence; then as the fence now stands, to the road called Ward street, and northerly by said Ward street; meaning hereby to convey the same premises conveyed by John Edgecomb to Beulah Reynolds, by deed recorded with Middlesex Deeds, in Book 775, Page 39, and the same conveyed by John P. Healy, Executor, to the said Sarah M. Reynolds by his deed dated Dec. 10th, A. D. 1869.

$100 will be required of the purchaser at the time of sale, other terms made known at time and place of sale.

WM. E. SKILTON, Mortgagee.
Woburn, July 10, 1877.

By Samuel Hatch & Co., - - Auctioneers.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Abel Kent and Elizabeth S. Kent, his wife, in her right, to Mary A. Buckingham, dated October 23d, 1868, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1055, Fol. 207, and for a breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, will be sold by public auction upon the premises, on Saturday, August 18th, 1877, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon containing one-half acre more or less, situated in the easterly part of Woburn in the County of Middlesex, in Fulton village, so called, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southwesterly corner of the premises on Washington street, the line runs easterly, bounded southerly one hundred and thirty-three feet by land now or formerly of Jonathan Pearson to within one rod of the Canal; thence running northerly, one rod distant from said Canal to Washington Street; thence in a southerly direction bounded on Washington street to the point of beginning, being the same premises conveyed to said Elizabeth A. Kent by Emma S. Mayhew, by deed dated Aug. 21, 1867.

For further particulars apply to A. Blume, Room O, 33 School street, Boston. 114

MARY A. BUCKINGHAM, Mortgagee.

Constable's Sale.

Taken on execution and will be sold at public auction on Monday, the sixth day of August next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of P. L. Converse, Esq., No. 172 Main Street, Woburn, a certain lot of land situated on the easterly side of a private street leading southerly out of Bedford street in Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises on said private street, at land now or formerly of one O'Neil thence the line runs southerly by and with said private street eighty-five feet to a stake; thence north of east by land of Hannah A. P. Plympton, Eliza B. Plympton and Ellen J. Plympton, about two hundred and sixty feet to a stake; thence west of north by land of Heirs of Benjamin Fowle eighty-eight feet to a stake; thence south of west by land of said O'Neil about two hundred and fifty-seven feet to the point of beginning. 116

JOHN E. TIDD,
Constable of Woburn.
Woburn July, 19th, 1877.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Artemas Glover to Jerome B. Judkins, dated July 17, A. D., 1874, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex South District, Lib. 1316, fol. 42, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of the said mortgage, on Friday the 10th day of August next, at three and one half o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises hereinafter described a certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Winchester, in the County of Middlesex and being lot numbered forty-nine on a plan of building lots in said Winchester, drawn by Josiah Hovey, July 1, 1874, and duly recorded, containing ten thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Hancock street, fifty feet; Westerly by lot fifty on said plan two hundred feet; Northerly by land of C. P. Sanborn, fifty feet; and Easterly by lot forty-eight on said plan, two hundred feet.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

The equity in said premises is now owned or supposed to be owned by Annie L. Clement wife of Arthur M. Clement.

A. E. SCOTT, Assignee of said Mortgage.
July 14, 1877. 118

CAMBRIC AND LINEN
SUITS,
MARKED DOWN
TO VERY LOW PRICES. 120

C. A. SMITH & SON, 177 Main Street, Woburn.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the town of Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts are hereby notified that the taxes assessed for the years hereinafter specified, according to the list submitted to me as Collector of Taxes for said town, by the Assessors of Taxes, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of Real Estate, or such undivided portions of them as may be necessary, will be offered at public auction for sale at the office of the Collector in the centre of the town on Tuesday, August 14th, 1877, at 4 o'clock, P. M., for the payment of said taxes, together with the cost and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

JOHN MCDONALD.—Buildings and about 2½ acres of land situated in the easterly part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—Easterly by highway leading to Reading, northerly, westerly and southerly by land of the late John S. Perry's heirs.
Tax of 1875, $10.13.
Tax of 1876, $7.82.

JAMES F. BUCK.—Buildings and about 24 acres of land situated in the easterly part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—On the south by highway leading to Woburn, westerly by land of Henry Sheldon, northerly by Maple Meadow Brook, easterly by land of Jonathan Buck.
Balance Tax of 1875, $16.53.
Balance Tax of 1876, $8.28.

OTHNIEL EAMES.—Buildings and about 30 acres of land situated in the easterly part of the town and bounded substantially as follows:—On west side of highway leading to Woburn, on the north by highway leading to North Reading, on the west by Lobers Brook and land of William Beard, on the east side of said highway leading to Woburn, southerly and easterly by land of Sally G. and Rebecca Eames and Ipswich River, northerly by said highway leading to North Reading.
Tax of 1876, $26.57.

PATERICK MCADAMS.—Buildings and about 96 acres of land situated in north part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—On south by highway leading to Tewksbury, easterly by land of Sylvester Carter, Persis G. Stimpson's Heirs and others, north by land of said Carter, on west by land of Widow Mary A. Phelps and others.
Tax of 1876, $27.23.

JAMES STAFFORD HEIRS.—About 16 acres of land situated in south part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—Southerly by land of George L. and Julia A. Taylor and others, on north by land of Winn, Carter and Sheldon, easterly by land of Sylvester Nichols Heirs and others.
Tax of 1875, $9.55.
Tax of 1876, $7.35.

Another lot called Butters' Meadow, about 2½ acres in south part town, bounded substantially as follows:—On westerly side and southerly and easterly side all by a ditch at land of John Taylor.
Tax of 1875, $1.62.
Tax of 1876, $1.25.

Another lot called Dweir Meadow, about 1 acre in south part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—On westerly side by land of Mrs. E. Bell and others, on north by land of Lorenzo Butters, on the southerly by land of E. P. Preble.
Tax of 1875, $0.46.
Tax of 1876, $0.38.

REBECCA L. BLANCHARD.—Buildings and about 52 acres of land situated near the Boston & Maine Depot, bounded substantially as follows:—On north by highway leading to North Reading, on east by land of E. Norton and William Beard, on south by land of Ruel Carter, on westerly by land of C. L. and C. A. Carter.
Tax of 1875, $106.11.
Tax of 1876, $81.89.

HENRY BLANCHARD, JR.—Buildings and about 1 acre of land situated near the Boston and Maine depot, bounded substantially as follows:—On the south by highway leading to North Reading, on east by land of F. S. White, on north by land of C. L. and C. A. Carter, on the west by land of said C. L. and C. A. Carter.
Tax of 1875, $18.63.
Tax of 1876, $14.38.

WILLIAM AMES.—Buildings and about 1 acre of land situated on old road leading from the centre of town to Boston & Lowell depot, bounded substantially as follows:—On south by said old road, on the west by land of Wm. J. S. Marsh, on the north by land of A. S. Wilcox's Heirs, on east town road leading to Billerica.
Tax of 1876, $7.50.

EDWARD P. PREBLE.—Buildings and about 6½ acres of land situated in southerly part of the town, bounded substantially as follows:—On west by highway leading to west side of Woburn, southerly by land of Elizabeth Bell, northerly by said Bell, George Winn and others.
Tax of 1876, $17.81.

Another lot called Carter Meadow about 4 acres of land bounded substantially as follows:—Northerly by land of Lorenzo Butters and others, easterly by said Butters, westerly by S. L. Johnson and others, southerly by Maple Meadow Brook.
Tax of 1876, $1.50.

Another lot called the Bell lot about 4½ acres of land situated on west of highway leading to west side of Woburn, bounded as follows:—On the north on west and south by land of Mrs. E. Bell, east by said highway.
Tax of 1876, $2.63.

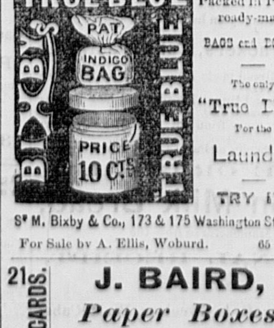
OTIS SIMONDS.—Buildings and about 2¾ acres of land situated in westerly part of town, bounded as follows:—On east by owners unknown, on north and west by land of F. E. Hatheway, south by Washington A. V. on Ayer's plan city No. 1.
Tax of 1876, $9.56.

OWNERS UNKNOWN.—About 12 acres of land situated in the westerly part of town, consisting of lots Nos. 4, 8, 9, 10, 11, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 40, 41, 44, Ayer's plan of lot city No. 1, bounded on south by town road, on east by land of O. A. Carter, on north by said Carter, on west by land of Otis Simonds and others.
Tax of 1876, $4.00.

JOHN FOLLY HEIRS North Cambridge.—About ¾ acre of land situated west side Lawrence Branch Railroad, bounded on east by land of G. W. Marterson, on north by town road, on west by said Marterson, being lot No. 56 on Ayer's plan of lots, city No. 1.
Tax of 1874, $0.60.
Tax of 1885, $0.65.
Tax of 1876, $0.50.

GEORGE KITTREDGE'S HEIRS OF LOWELL.—About 4 acres of land situated on north side of Silver Lake, and bounded substantially as follows:—On the north by a town road, on the west and south by land of the Boston Union Ice Company, on the east by Tewksbury town line.
Tax of 1876, $1.25.

SAMUEL B. NICHOLS,
Collector of Taxes.
WILMINGTON, July 10th, 1877.



"True Blue" is REAL INDIGO Made soluble by Patent Process. Packed in Patent ready-made BAGS and BOXES.

The only "True Blue" For the Laundry

TRY IT.

S. M. Bixby & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.
For Sale by A. Ellis, Woburd. 65

21 PRANG'S CARDS. 21

J. BAIRD, 115
Paper Boxes,
Colored Papers, Small Chromos and Scrap Book Pictures, Scrap Books, Borders, Papeteries, &c., &c., &c.
Bedford Street, Boston.

21 21

The ONLY BLACKING that meets the demand for a *quick and brilliant polish.*

"BIXBY'S BEST"

absolutely nourishes and preserves the leather.

S. M. Bixby & Co 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For sale by A. Buckman and C. W. Nute. 34

Boston and Hingham Steamboat Co.

1877. DAILY EXCURSIONS 1877. to Nantasket Beach, Hingham, Hull and Melville Garden, Downer Landing.

Steamers GOV. ANDREW, Capt. Geo. F. Brown; JOHN ROMER, Capt. W. H. Sampson, and ROSE STANDISH, Capt. Chas. E. Good. One of the above favorite boats, will leave Rowe's wharf, Boston, for Hull, at 5.45, 9.15 A. M., 12.15, 2.30, 3.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Downer Landing, at †5.45, 9.15, 10.30 A. M., 12.15, 2.30, 3.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Hingham, at 9.15, A. M., 12.15, 2.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Nantasket Beach, at *5.45, 9.30 and *10.30 A. M., 2.20, *3.30, 5 and (Saturdays excepted) †6.30 P. M. Boats for Boston leave Hingham, at 7.30, 10.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.45 and †6.35 P. M. Leave Downer Landing, at †6.55, 7.35 and 10.35 A. M., 12.30, 1.35, 4, †5.20 and §6.45 P. M. Leave Hull, at †7.20, 7.50, and 10.50 A. M., 1.50, 4.15 and 6.30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach, at †7, 8 and 11 A. M., *12.15, 3.30, *†5, and 6.10 P. M. *Via Downer Landing. †Omitted after August 25. §After August 25, at 6 P. M. instead of 6.45. Sundays, leave Boston for Nantasket Beach, at 10.30 A. M., 2.30 and 6.30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach for Boston, 12 M., and 5.30 P. M. Leave Boston for Hull and Downer Landing, at 10 A. M. and 2.15 P. M. Leave Downer Landing (touching at Hull), at 11.45 A. M. and 5.20 P. M. FARES:—Week days, 25 cents, Sundays, 50 cents, each way. Excursion tickets, including admission to Melville Garden, at Downer Landing, week days (except Mondays and Holidays), 60 cents. Sundays, $1.00; can be obtained at the ticket office on the wharf.

STARKES WHITON, Treas'r 7 Rowe's wharf.
10 CAPT. E. F. SEARS, Sup't.

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its entire cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn.

Vacation Days
ARE COMING.

We wish to reduce our stock, and for the next 10 days we shall mark down

BLEACHED TABLE LINEN
From 62½ cents to 55 cents.
BLEACHED TABLE LINEN
From 75 cents to 62½ cents.
LANCASTER GINGHAMS,
From 10 cents to 8 cents.
Remnants yard wide Cambrics
From 6 cents to 5 cents.
Black and White Striped Skirts
From 75 cents to 50 cents.
WHITE LAWN WAISTS
From 97 cents to 79 cents.
2-BUTTON KID GLOVES
From $1.00 to 79 cents.

Wrappers for 83 cents, $1.00 and $1.25.
Cambric Waists 50 cents.
Towels for 5 cents.
Ladies' Hose, 4 pair for 25 cents.
Writing Paper and Envelopes, 10 cents per Box.
Coarse Combs, 5 cents.
Fine Combs, 5 cents.
Fancy Soaps, 5 cents.
Collaretts, 2 cents.
Spool Cotton, 1 cent.
Lace Collars, 12 cents.
Fans, 2 cents.
Wallets, 15 cents.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND PRICES. 110

F. S. BURGESS.

PIANOS! PIANOS!

A full and Varied Stock of Pianos, New and Second Hand, Upright and square. Also Reed Organs

For Rent or For Sale.

Pianos for Rent will be sent to the Seashore, or to other Summer Resorts.

Books to take to the Seashore or the Mountains.

THE WORLD OF SONG. 250 large pages, filled with the best and most popular Songs of the Day. $2 50 in Boards; $3 in Cloth.
GEMS OF THE DANCE. Contains most of the new and popular Waltzes, Galops, Polkas, Quadrilles, &c., by Strauss and other celebrities. $2 50 in Boards; $3 in Cloth.
PIANO AT HOME. A large collection of the best Pianoforte Duets. $2 50 Boards; $3 Cloth.
Either book mailed, post free, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO.,
BOSTON. 272

96 A SPECIALTY!!
SHOE LININGS.
Cutter & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mas

THE
Woburn Journal,

ESTABLISHED IN 1851,

Is published every SATURDAY
—BY—
JOHN L. PARKER,
Editor and Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL is the oldest, largest and most widely read newspaper in Woburn, and ranks with the best weekly papers in the State.

"ALWAYS ON HAND" FOR WOBURN NEWS.

HAVING THE
Largest Circulation

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WOBURN JOURNAL PRINTING OFFICE.

CARDS, LABELS,
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STATEMENTS, PAMPHLETS,
LEGAL BLANKS, TOWN REPORTS,
AUCTION BILLS AND POSTERS,
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WOBURN.
JOHN L. PARKER, Proprietor.

Woburn Directory
For 1877,
PRICE $1.00.
NOW IN PREPARATION.
Ready Monday, July 16.

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JOHN L. PARKER,
PUBLISHER.

"THE BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD."
RISING SUN
STOVE POLISH

INDIAN
Vegetable Medicines

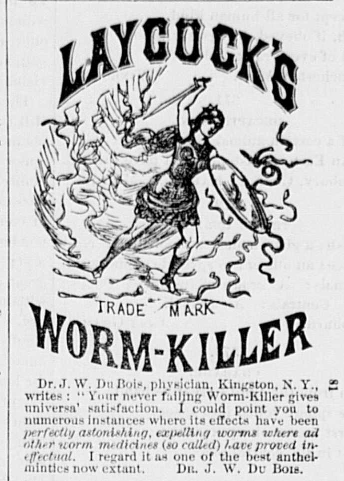
ARE THE ONLY REMEDIES THAT WILL CURE CHRONIC DISEASES.

DR. E. D. SPEAR has been in active practice for a quarter of a century, during which time he has successfully treated thousands for nearly all the different ills to which human flesh is heir. The great principle in his system is: Discard the use of all MINERAL MEDICINES AS NOT ONLY USELESS BUT DANGEROUS.

Dr. Spear's patients may be met in nearly every town in New England, some of twenty-five years ago; others all the way down to the present time, when he has probably more people under treatment than any doctor in America.

DR. SPEAR may be consulted on ALL Diseases, free of charge; also by letter, enclosing stamp. 96

Office, 897 Washingtn Street,
BOSTON, MASS.



Dr. J. W. Du Bois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been *perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines (so called) have proved ineffectual*. I regard it as one of the best anthelmintics now extant. DR. J. W. DU BOIS. 18

For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

GEORGE H. CONN,
Insurance Agent,
No. 161 Main Street,
WOBURN.

Represents First-Class
AMERICAN and FOREIGN
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.
ALSO,
The CITIZENS
Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,
OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON," now paying **60 per cent. dividend.** 90

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.

BOSTON OFFICE:
5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

New Advertisements

JACKSON'S BEST.
SWEET NAVY CHEWING TOBACCO!
was awarded the highest prize at Centennial Exposition for its fine chewing qualities, the excellence and lasting character of its sweetening and flavoring. If you want the best tobacco ever made ask your grocer for this, and see that each plug bears our blue stripe trade mark with words Jackson's Best on it. Sold wholesale by Boston and Portland Jobbers. Send for sample to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Manufacturers, Petersburg, Va. 112

N. F. BURNHAM'S 1874
WATER-WHEEL
Is declared the "STANDARD TURBINE," by over 650 persons who use it. Prices reduced. New pamphlet, free, N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine

25 Extra Fine mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid, L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. Trade Mark. Patented

The Crucial Test of the value of a medicine is time. Does not experience confirm the claims put forth in its favor at the outset? is the grand question. Apply this criterion, so simple, yet so searching, to TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT. How has it worn? What has been its history? How does it stand to-day?

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient
is a household name throughout the United States. It is administered as a specific, and with success, in dyspepsia, sick headache, nervous debility, liver complaint, bilious remittents, bowel complaints, (especially constipation), rheumatism, gout, gravel, nausea, the complaints peculiar to the maternal sex, and all types of inflammation. So mild is it in its operation that it can be given with perfect safety to the feeblest child; and so agreeable is it to the taste, so refreshing to the palate, that children never refuse to take it. For sale by all druggists.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me

$55 a $77 a week to Agents. $10 *Outfit Free* P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE
Is a vegetable preparation for the cure of all sores, cutaneous diseases and eruptions generally. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston, Mass. Price by mail 30 cents.

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

368.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

The answer contains 8 letters and names an animal.

The 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 is an animal.

The 6, 7, 8 is an animal.

Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

369.

HOUR GLASS.

Part of a flower; to address with kindness; a verb; five; a small part; to prolong; frightful to the sight. Centrals, slavish.

Harwichport, Mass. W. L. K.

370.

CHARADE.

When clover fields are rich with bloom,
I haste to sip their nectar sweet;
And when the summer harvest comes,
I leave my home, and nimbly greet
The white-sleeved mowers as they go,
Tossing the green grass to and fro.

Now read me backwards, and you'll find
A precept for all human kind,
Which, if obeyed, brings exaltation
To all of every rank and station.

Winchester, Mass. WINEGAR.

371.

DECAPITATION.

If a certain animal you behead,
An Eastern custom you'll have instead.

Danbury, Conn. HARRY A. MILTON.

372.

TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

A fish; a girl's name; a mechanical contrivance; an officer; to sprinkle; a measure. Primals: A group of insects. Finals: Loss. Centrals: An animal.

Woburn. ANNA GRAM.

373.

CHARADE.

When from the Lord's creative hand,
The sphere rolled into space,
My first then took up its stand,
Just in the central place.

And when upon his third command,
The land rose from the sea;
My second, then, by zephyr fanned,
Adorned the verdant lea.

At morning's break, my whole oft meets,
The sun's first glaring ray;
And him quite steadily it greets,
Throughout the long, long day.

Woburn. LONNIE.

374.

DOUBLE DIAGONALS.

Down: A male name; a male name; a male name; a bird; a male name.

Diagonals, read down; a bird; an animal.

Lynn, Mass. LIVE OAK.

375.

DROP LETTER RHOMBOID.

—E—E
—E—E
—E—E
—E—E

Woburn, Mass. BROWNIE.

376.

REVERSIBLE TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

One that loses; extraordinary; three vowels in beautiful; a bird.

Primals: Down, a plant. Up, to navigate.

Centrals: Down, to bespeak. Up, animals.

Finals: Down, a bird. Up, a falsifier.

Burlington, Mass. MOLE.

ANSWERS.

359.

Book-worm.

360.

R—O U T—E
E—E L L A—R
C—R O W—D
W—E A S E—L
W—H I T—E

361.

Gun-cotton.

362.

Pianet.

363.

M A R G A Y

364.

P
O
S A T I N
A A A
P O T A T O B U G
T O O
N A B O B
U
G

365.

P E A C H
E A G L E
A G R A M
C L A R A
H E M A N

366.

G I N
A R E
R A T

367.

T O P E T
T E M I N
G E N E T
B A T O N
L E D E N

PRIZES.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

Boston Weekly Globe for second complete list.

12 pages of choice music for best incomplete list.

A Scotch clergyman was seen by a neighbor trudging home on Monday morning with a stout cod he had just bought, and was accosted with, "Mr. Duncan, did you know that fish was caught on Sunday?" The minister in his characteristic blunt manner, said, "Well, well, the fish is not to blame for that, my man."

A CARD.—A young lawyer of this city dropped down to his office accidentally today, and found on a card pinned to his door, probably by some impatient client who had previously failed to find him in, these words: "Why do you squander your money in rent?"

ORIGIN OF THE POSTAGE STAMP.—The postage stamp was born in London on the tenth of January, 1840, and England employed it alone for ten years. It was a curious incident that gave rise to the idea of postage stamps. A traveller was crossing, about forty years ago, a district in the north of England. He arrived at the door of an inn where a postman had stopped to deliver a letter. A young girl came out to receive it; she turned it over and over in her hand, and asked the price of the postage. This was a large sum, and evidently the girl was poor, for the postman demanded a shilling. She sighed sadly, and said the letter was from her brother, but that she had no money, and so she returned it to the postman. The traveller was a man who rambled about the earth for instruction and observation. Having a good heart, he offered to pay the postage of the letter, and in spite of the resistance of the young girl he paid the shilling. This resistance made him reflect. Scarcely had the postman turned his back when the young inn-keeper's daughter confessed that it was a trick between her and her brother. Some signs marked on the envelope had told her all she wanted to know, but the letter contained no writing.

"We are both so poor," she added, "that we invented this mode of corresponding without paying for our letters." The traveller, continuing his road, asked himself if a system giving place to such frauds was not a vicious one.

The sun had not set before Mr. Rowland Hill (that was the name of the traveller) had planned to organize the postal service upon a new basis. He said that in England where family ties are strong, and where the members often live apart,—where, too, the spirit of commerce knows no limits, the correspondence was only limited by the cost of the post; and that by lowering this barrier, a great service would be rendered to society without hurting the resources of the treasury. These views were agreed to by the English government, and on the 10th of January, 1840, not more than a penny was paid for letters which circulated over the whole extent of the British Isles. This bold scheme soon surpassed the hopes of the legislators. Ten years later, in 1850, the number of letters increased from 1,500,600 to 7,239,962. Mr. Rowland Hill occupied in England the post of secretary to the postmaster-general.

HOW HE DIDN'T KNOW IT ALL.—He was a practical but rather pedantic sort of a man, and said he did not believe language was made to conceal thought. More than this, he did believe that the dictionary was a work made to use, and that every man should be familiar with its minutest contents.

"But," said the student, "that would be impossible for any man."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the practical man. "Why, there are few words that could be mentioned that I wouldn't be perfectly at home with."

"I should like to give you a few samples," replied the student. "I believe I could commence with the beginning of Webster, and stump you before we got through the A's."

"Go on with your sample A's," demanded the self-confident one, "and then tackle the B's and run on to the Z's."

"I'll try," said the student, calmly, "by first giving you a few sentences in A."

And squaring off for the work, the student asked the practical man to please bear in mind and translate, when he had done, the few simple sentences following:—

"Approach, adorers at Alliteration's altar. Assemble abdals and abderian adepts, and analyze an ambagitory and amphibiological allocution. Accept, as an apparently acataleptic and absonous arrangement, an alliterative aggregation, actually anagogetical. As an acephalist, abjure all adscititious arts and adventitious aids as additious; and ardently advance. Ablepsy and audacity are alike anatreptic and adiaphorus, as adjuvants and anamnestic adhibitions at abstringing and ablaqueating all abstruse anfracuosities aud anagogics, as all adepts are aware. Avoid anastrophes as anacoluthic and anisomeric; and abandoning abditories advance against apparently antiphrastical anagraphs. Apply apomecometry, and arrive at an apodeictical anagnorsis; and accept an author's acknowledgements."

"There," demanded the students," "translate that, and I'll commence with the B's and run on to the Z's."

But the practical man who was so intimate with his own language had fled.

DANBURY NEWS PHILOSOPHY.—"It is utterly impossible for a man to go into a clothes-closet without knocking down every hat hung up there. It is terribly exasperating to hear them go down and to feel them knocking against one's legs, and it is surprising that no one has thought to invent a hook which will hold a hat with the grasp of death. Some people run an iron rod through the hat and secure the rod with a bolt on the outside of the house. This is a sure device, but requires considerable time, and mars the appearance of the house. When a woman has hung up three hats in a row and got a broken-ribbed umbrella with a hook handle to lay across them, she has struck one of the deadliest blows ever given to domestic peace."

A MISTAKE.—Outside barbarians think all newspaper men are dead-heads, and envy them the fine time they have in the way of free dinners and free tickets to all manner of shows. There never was a greater mistake. People do not seem to realize that on the part of the journalist, it is merely a matter of business; that the editor or reporter goes to these places, so attractive to the outsider, much as the horse goes to the plow—because he must do so; and that for everything he eats, or drinks, or sees, he pays for in his stock in trade, at least twice, and oftener ten times what it would cost him in cash, provided he was properly paid for his part of the exchange.

THE DIFFERENCE.—Some suppose that every learned man is an educated man. No such thing. That man is educated who knows himself, and takes accurate, common sense views of men and things around him. Some very learned men are the greatest fools in the world. The reason is, they are not educated men. Learning is only the means, not the end. Its value consists in giving the means of acquiring, the use of which properly managed, enlightens the mind.

$500 REAWRD will be paid for a bottle of any other Extract or Essence of Ginger if found to equal it in fine flavor, purity, and prompt medicinal effect, Sanford's Jamaica Ginger.

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER

is prepared from the true Jamaica Ginger, combined with choice aromatics and genuine French Brandy, and is vastly superior to every other extract or Essence of Ginger before the public, all of which are prepared with alcohol by the old process. It instantly relieves

DISEASES of the BOWELS, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps and Pains, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and Cholera Infantum, Diarrhœa in Teething, and all Summer Complaints,

DISEASES of the STOMACH, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Sluggish Digestion, Want of tone and Activity in the stomach and Bowels, Oppression after Eating, Rising of Food, and Similar Ailments,

CHILLS and FEVERS, Colds and Chills, Feverish Symptoms, Pains in the Bones, Catarrhal Symptoms, Rheumatic and Neuralgic Symptoms, Soreness and Pains in the Muscles and Joints.

Elegantly flavored, purely medicinal, it should be in every family, on board every ship, and the constant companion of every traveller. It utterly surpasses all the common household remedies in the cure of ailments of sudden and often fatal termination. Ask for SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER the only preparation of Jamaica Ginger, Choice Aromatics, and French Brandy. 75

Sold by all wholesale and retail Druggists, Grocers, and Dealers in Medicine. Price 50 cents. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston.

THE SKIN,

With its Millions of Pores,

Is the great purifier of the body. Draw the inflamation and soreness from the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spleen, Bowels, Bladder, Heart and Muscles through the skin with COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS, and health and happiness are yours. They are the greatest medical discovery of the century, and utterly surpass all other plasters.

Collins' Voltaic Plasters

consist of silver and zinc plates, carefully attached together and imbedded in a medicated Porous Plaster. (See cut.) When the plaster is placed upon the affected part, which can be done as quickly and conveniently as with the ordinary porous plaster,—that is by mere pressure of the hand,—the natural warmth and moisture of the skin causes the plates to throw out a current of electricity so gentle that it is scarcely possible to feel it otherwise than by the soothing and grateful warmth produced, yet so penetrating as to stop almost immediately the most excruciating pain, remove soreness, lameness, and draw inflamation from the lungs, liver, kidneys, spleen, bowels, bladder, heart, and muscles. A single

Collins' Voltaic Plaster,

for local pains, lameness, soreness, weakness numbness, and inflamation of the lungs, liver, spleen, bowels bladder, heart, and muscles, is equal to an army of doctors and acres of plants and shrubs. It instantly banishes pain and soreness, gives life and vigor to the weakened and paralyzed muscles and limbs, and is so grateful and soothing that once used in the above ailments every external application, such as salves, ointments, lotions, and liniments, will at once be discarded. Even in paralysis, epilepsy or fits, and nervous musular affections, this plaster, by rallying the nervous forces, has effected cures when every other known remedy has failed.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents. Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents for one, $1.25 for six, or $2.25 for twelve, carefully wrapped and warranted, by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

GREAT REDUCTION IN RATES.

You can now send a

Telegram of Ten Words for 25 Cents,

To CHICAGO, OMAHA, LOUISVILLE, RICHMOND, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., and other distant points. Only $2 to CALIFORNIA.

SPARROW HORTON,

Manager Western Union Telegraph Office, at Woburn Bookstore, next door to Post Office. 41

REMOVAL.

Mrs. C. M. Allen

HAS REMOVED HER

Milinery Store,

—TO—

123 Main Street, Allen's Block.

Where she will be pleased to receive her old customers and all who desire good work in her line at prices to suit the times. 79

PENSIONS no matter how slightly disabled, increase. Pensions now paid. Advice and circular free.
T. McMICHAEL, Attorney, 707 Samson Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 95

PUNDERSON'S

CONDITION POWDERS 60

These Powders purify the blood, loosen the skin, allay Fever and Inflammation, cure Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Founder (if resorted to immediately). They expel Worms of every description, and, in fact, are beneficial in all diseases of Horses and Cattle.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Furniture, &c.

The place to buy your Furniture.

196 Main Street,

Opp. Post Office, WOBURN. 66

T. MORRIS

Keeps on hand a large assortment of

PARLOR, DINING ROOM AND CHAMBER FURNITURE.

Also, a Good Stock of

PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.

Particular attention paid to

UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES,

COMMON AND SPRING

FIXTURES,

Green or White Holland,

CLAMPS.

CORDS AND TASSELS,

AT

Horton's Bookstore.

67

A new and Select Stock of

PAPER HANGINGS and BORDERS.

Also a complete assortment of Paints, Oils, Varnishes &c.

A. E. THOMPSON'S, No. 3 Wade Block. 68

CHARLIE A. JONES,

(of the firm of Kilborn Whitman & Co.,)

34 Canal and 33 Merrimac treets

BOSTON,

Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is prepared to show a full line of

PARLOR FURNITURE.

PARLOR SUITS.

LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES

Easy, Student, Rocking, Library, Turkish and Fancy

CHAIRS. 76

MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES.

Also, a full assortment of

CHAMBER FURNITURE,

Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.

Large Arrival

Spring Styles

—OF— 73

HOUSE PAPER

SELLING AT

Lowest CASH Prices!

—AT—

HORTON'S

Woburn Bookstore.

Bakers.

DEARBORN'S

DOMESTIC MILK BREAD.

The subscriber has opened the store

No. 146 Main Street,

and will keep on hand

BREAD, CAKE, AND PASTRY, CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.

He is the sole manufacturer of

Dearborn's Domestic Milk Bread,

and it is for sale only at his store and by A. B. Harris and E. A. Russell.

Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

G. W. DEARBORN.

Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. 64

NEW BAKERY!

W. F. ESTABROOK

PRACTICAL BAKER!

219 Main Street, Woburn,

Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of

Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c

Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL.

Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday mornings from 5.30 to 9.30.

A Bread Cart, runs from the New Bakery every day.

Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.

THE ORIGINAL

Boston Milk Bread,

Manufactured from the

ORIGINAL RECEIPT,

And sold by

J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe,

Also, at the stores of

T. SALMON, Main Street,

CUTTER & ROPES, Cummingsville.

All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call. 69

Clothing, Hats, &c.

A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor

AND DEALER IN

READY-MADE CLOTHING

—AND—

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Gentlemen's White Shirts

Made to order and warranted to fit.

NO. 169 MAIN STREET,

Woburn, Mass.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the

"DOMESTIC"

SEWING MACHINE,

I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing. 59

Latest Style Hats

JUST RECEIVED.

Silk Hats made over to any style desired.

Old Silk Hats renovated and blocked to look as well as new (where the plush is not worn on the edge) for 75 cents. All of the Spring Style of Hard and Soft Hats just received by 62

J. W. HAMMOND,

181 Main Street, Woburn.

NEW SUMMER STYLES!

NEW SUMMER STYLES!!

NEW SUMMER STYLES!!!

G. R. GAGE & Co.,

Merchant Tailors,

No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.

63

GENTLEMEN'S HATS.

A choice assortment of fine Silk, Soft, and Derby Hats.

Henry Stone,

(Formerly Jos. Stone & Co.)

35 SCHOOL STREET, BOSTON.

Also a full line of

UMBRELLAS,

TRUNKS, BAGS,

—AND— 49

FANCY LEATHER GOODS.

Straw Mattings.

A large line of Straw Mattings just received and for sale at the lowest prices, by 61

Wm. Woodberry.

OIL CARPETS.

The best assortment of Oil Carpets we ever h are now for sale at the old stand, 50

OPPOITE THE COMMON.

W. WOODBERRY.

Dr. J. Q. ADAMS'

GREAT DISCOVERY.

The world renowned Diarrhea Cordial, Lung Cure and Cough Syrup. The greatest wonders of the age. They work like magic. Try them and satisfy yourself.

For sale in Woburn, only by George S. Dodge, Apothecary, No. 165 Main street, dealer in all reliable family medicines. 51

Plumbers.

JAMES BUEL & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

And Dealers in 43

Gas Fixtures, Burners, Globes, &c., &c.

Plumbing Materials of all kinds

Constantly on hand. Also RUBBER HOSE, and a good assortment of DRAIN PIPE.

130 Main Street, - Woburn.

Agents Wanted $50 TO $200 PER MONTH

A New, Clear and Concise

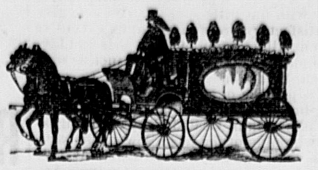
UNIVERSAL HISTORY.

Commencing with the earliest periods, closing March 1877. 3 volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. Ancient, Middle Ages and Modern, including history of Centennial exposition, Inauguration of President Hayes, and Turkish difficulties. A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other. Beautiful illustrations. Low Price. Quick Sales. Extra Terms. Circulars free. Address, J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa., Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo. 42

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

Funeral Undertakers

L. H. ALLEN,



FUNERAL and FURNISHING

UNDERTAKER,

COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

RAILROAD ST., NEAR CORNER OF MAIN ST.,

Woburn.

CASKETS and COFFINS of various Styles and prices. Robes in great variety. Also, CATHOLIC HABITS, and every article necessary for the burial of thedead, furnished at short notice.

The attention of the public of this and the neighboring towns is called to the fact that this is the only Coffin Manufactory in the vicinity, and goods are furnished here at less than Boston prices and delivered free of charge within ten miles.

He likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies by cold air alone, without the direct application of ice. When preserved by the cold air process, a glass reveals at any moment the features of the deceased, and the corpse will keep much longer than the old way. I have a sufficient number of these preservers for Woburn and the neighboring towns.

Hearse with one or two horses, and Carriages furnished. 52

Residence, East Street, near Green.

Railroad & Express.

Boston, Lowell and Nashua Railroad.

On and after Monday, July 16, 1877, passenger trains will leave Boston for—

Upper Railroads, 7, 8 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35, 6.10 P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A.M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10, 7 P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A.M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 a. m., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Stoneham, 7.45 A. M., 12.10, 3, 4, 5.10, 6.30 P. M.
Montvale, 7, 7.45, 10 A. M., 12.10, 3, 4, 5.10, 6.10, 6.30 pm
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
*Wednesdays at 11.20. Saturdays at 10.15 P. M.
†Northern Depot only.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M.† 4, 5.00, 8.20† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30,* 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 1.10, 2.15, 4.23, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.48*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 9.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.23, 7.23, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.33, 7.32, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.50, 10.05 A. M., 1.05, 4.50, 6.15 P. M.
Montvale 6.02, 6.35, 7.02, 7.35, 9.02, 10.17 A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 5.02, 6.28 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.25, 8.30|| P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.39, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.10, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.33, 8.38|| P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
†Northern Depot.
||Wednesdays one hour later.

54 WM. M. PARKER, Supt.

DAVID C. HOSKINS,

Furniture and Job Wagon

WOBURN, MASS.

Order Box at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street.

Residence, Canal St. 31

All orders promptly attended to.

R. S. Spaulding,

(Successor to Warren Cutler.)

Express and Job Wagon.

Stand at Woburn Centre Depot.

Jobbing and expressing of all kinds done in a satitfaction manner and guaranteed. Particular attention given to moving Household Furniture, Pianos, &c. Order boxes can be found at the Grocery Stores of John S. Brown, 216 Main Street, and A. Ellis, 115 Main Street, near depot.

Orders received for Coke. 35

HANDSOME

House Paper

57 —AT—

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No. 10 TREMONT ROW, Boston,

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THOSE HOLDING CLUB TICKETS,

They will be good at the above place.

Yours Respectfully, 46

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As low as can be bought anywhere at

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Opposite Common, Woburn.

$777 can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. 3

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Fruits and Vegetables,

PICKLES, SAUCES AND CANNED FRUITS.

Orders called for. Goods delivered free of charge.

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151 Main St., Woburn.

B. F. WYER

keeps constantly on hand a full and fresh stock of

Beef, Pork and Mutton,

AND ALL KINDS OF

SEASONABLE VEGETABLES,

and everything usually found in a 44

Meat and Vegetable Market.

GEO. P. SIMMONS,

Woburn Fish Market,

190 Main Street, Woburn.

Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants of the public with satisfaction. 34

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Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Pine Lumber of all kinds.

Spruce Dimensions, Hemlock Boards, and all kinds of Building Materials kept on hand.

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Frames Sawed to Order at Short Notice.

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WOOD AND LUMBER

Of all kinds.

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COAL! COAL!

From $5.75 to $6.50

PER TON,

CASH,

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Arlington St., West Side, Winchester.

P. O. BOX 94. S. P. BARTLETT, Proprietor.

A supply of Pigs of the above breeds, of the purest blood, constantly on hand, at reasonable prices. 85

MOSES BANCROFT,

139½ Main Street, Woburn.

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SEWING MACHINES

of all kinds sold on small Monthly Installments. Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange or new ones. 77

WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO KEEP THE

Best assortment of Ranges

to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shall also promptly attend to Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c., as usual. 38

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WOBURN JOURNAL.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY — CHARLESTOWN VILLAGE LOCATED, AD. 1640. — WOBURN — INCORPORATED AS WOBURN, AD. 1642.

VOL. XXVII. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1877. NO. 31.

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FLORISTS,
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BOSTON, . . MASS. 13

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Physician and Surgeon,
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Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage. Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 35

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Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. Orders left at the *JOURNAL* Office, Woburn, promptly attended to. 39

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Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 40

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JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
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Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss A. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the 28
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
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ESTABLISHED 1865.
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MACHINISTS,
And Manufacturers of
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GLASING, STONING,
Polishing and Pebbling Jacks, etc.
Mill and Steam work of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings. Tanneries and Currying Shops fitted up at short notice.
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All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1877. 78

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
MACHINISTS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
STEAM ENGINES,
Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 29
130 MAIN STREET.
J. BUEL. J. R. FLINT.

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Central House,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
LEE HAMMOND, . Proprietor.
☞ This old established House contains 50 light and airy rooms, and a commodious dancing Hall and everything required by the traveling public. Boarders will also find good accommodations. Special attention given to transient parties. Hacks connect with all trains. 56

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Office Hours from 8 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M. 127

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PAPER HANGING, &C.
Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 33

CHARLES HURD,
CLOTHES
CLEANSED, REPAIRED and DYED. Felt Hats and Ladies Sacques cleansed.
WINN STREET, WOBURN,
Next door to Hose House. 84

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,
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AND DISTRIBUTOR.
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Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street, promptly attended to. ☞ Has control of all Bill Boards in town. ☞ Orders by mail promptly attended to. 36

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HOUSE, SHIP AND SIGN PAINTER,
52 So. Market, cor. Commercial St.,
BOSTON. 86
Gilding, Graining and Paper Hanging done with neatness and dispatch. Paints of all kinds constantly on hand.
Residence: - Washington Street, Winchester.

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Whitewashing and all kinks of Jobbing promptly attended to. 20
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Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
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WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.
☞ Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 23

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☞ Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. 24

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SIGN PAINTER,
EVERETT ST., - Woburn. 25

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BUILDING MOVERS
—AND— 26
CONTRACTORS.
WINN STREET, WOBURN.

Concrete.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES.
is prepared to receive orders for Concrete Paving at he low price of **65 cents per yard.**
Orders may be left at PORTER'S CIGAR STORE, No. 139 Main Street. 30

Watchmakers, &c.

G. F. SMITH & CO.,
Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.
No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired and satisfaction guaranteed. 37

A. H. POTTER,
Practical Watchmaker and Adjuster,
AT B. BRADLEY'S CLOCK STORE,
259 Washington st., Boston.
The repairing and Adjusting of Fine Watches wil receive his closest and most careful attention.
Fine American and Swiss Watches, Chains, Seals, &c., &c., For Sale. 19

KEROSENE OIL STOVES,
A COMPLETE
Apparatus for Cooking
At less than one quarter the xpense of
WOOD and COAL,
FOR SALE BY
L. THOMPSON, Jr.,
Dealer u
Hardware, Cutlery,
Cooking and Parlor Stoves,
Manufacturer of 58
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
213 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - - MASS.

Poetical Selection.

SUMMER.

Lo! lazy Summer, swarthy, in the sun
Lies panting, with bare breasts, upon the hills,
Swathing her limbs in hazes warm and dun,
Where splendors into dusky splendors run,
And sultry glory all the heaven o'erfills.

Not a white dimple stirs amid the corn,
Not a ripple shivers through the leaves—
Since, wrapped in gold and crimson gleams unshorn,
Came flashing through the east the regal morn;
No throated twitterings gurgle round the eaves.

Flooded in sunny silence sleep the kine;
In languid murmurs brooklets float and flow;
The quaint farm gables in the rich light shone,
And round them jasmined honeysuckles twine,
And close beside them sunflowers burn and blow.

Amid the growing heat I lay me down,
And into visions swarms the moted air;
Gleams up before me many a famous town,
Pillared and crested with a regal crown
Outshining in an Orient purple glare.

Lo! lowly Tadmor, burning in its sands—
Baalbec and Babylon—I see low streams
Gliding by mosque and minaret—see the gleams
Of seas in sunset—slips of strands,
And drowsy Bagdad buried deep in dreams;

See swarthy monarchs flushed in purple ring
Of silken courtiers,—through half-open doors
Catch the spice-odors, and the cool of springs
Leaving forever in a maze of wings,—
See light forms dancing over pearly floors;

Sleeping seraglios, spire and tremulous dome
Winking in drowsy splendor all the day—
See forest haunts where thick the lions roam—
See thirsty panthers, splashed in bloody foam,
Leap, terrible as lightnings, on their prey;

Or stand with Cortez on a mountain peak
Above the Aztec city—see enrolled
Gem-threaded shores of Montezuma weak—
See the white temples swarming thick and sleek,
And sunny streets stretch up by towers of gold;

See silken sails float by, ambrosial,
Laden with spices, up a Persian glen;
Or stand on Lebanon, and the cedars tall,
Or hear the soft and silver fall
Of water down a jut of Darien.

But, lo! a waking shiver in the trees,
And voices 'mid the hay-cocks in the glen;
The sun is setting, and the crimson seas
Are shaken into splendor by the breeze,
And all the busy world is up again.

Selected Story.

MAKE YOUR OWN WAY.

David Speer was taking his afternoon smoke. Perhaps the long clay pipe looked a little incongruous with the handsomely furnished room and the massive silver plate on the mahogany side-board. But, for that matter, he was an incongruity—a little, common looking man, not very well dressed—certainly a very wide contrast to the handsome, stylish-looking young fellow, who interrupted his reverie by a very frank and noisy—

"Good evening, uncle. Can I talk awhile with you?"

"That depends, Robin, on what you're gaun to talk about."

"You know, uncle, that Aleck Lang and I have long been friends."

"I have heard so; I don't know it."

"Well, we have. To-day Aleck came to tell me that he is going into the carpet-weaving business in Kilmarnock. He intends to buy Thomas Blackie out."

"He'll need some bawbees for that."

"His father will help, and he asked me to join him. What do you think about it?"

"How long have you been wi' Hastie?"

"Five years."

"And how much have you saved?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, uncle, nothing at all. What with Jessie marrying last year, and Rosa this, and the presents I had to give, and other expenses, my savings all went away."

"Humph!"

"I thought, perhaps, that as the business was such an old one, and as both the Langs would be interested in it, you would lend me two thousand pounds for such a wonderfully good chance."

"I have made it a rule never to lend my money to young men."

"A very unkind rule when it touches me, uncle. You were never unkind to me before."

"I am not unkind to you now, either, Robin."

"Only two thousand, uncle! And such a chance!"

"Guid heavens, hear the lad? 'Only twa thousand!' Did ye ever earn twa thousand pounds? Did ye ever save twa thousand pounds? When ye have, Robin, come to me, and I'll talk wi' ye about lending ye that sum."

"But, uncle, the thing is not a new venture; it is sure to pay."

"It's gaun to nave new masters; an' men at sixty are na sae sure about things 'payin' as lads of five and twenty are."

So the young man went away much disappointed and not a little angry. But other friends looked more favorably on the plan. The two thousand pounds were borrowed, and Robert Rae and Aleck Lang bought the old established carpet-weaving house.

The first year the concern, in spite of falling prices, did very well. Robert's share of profits not only gave him a good living, but paid his interest, and allowed him to lay by nearly £100 towards clearing off his borrowed capital; and the next year things were still brighter.

In the fourth year of his enterprise Robert Rae called again on his uncle.

"Good evening, uncle."

"Good evening, Robin. How's business?"

"First-rate. I don't come to-night about business."

"What for, then?"

"I am going to be married. I wanted to tell you about it."

"That's a mair kittle risk than Blackie's business, Robin."

"I think not, uncle."

"Wha's the lassie?"

"Jessie Lorimer."

"What fortune has she?"

"Just her beauty and her noble nature; she is of good family, too, and has the best of educations. Why, uncle, she can do almost anything—paints, draws, plays the harp, sings like an angel, and—"

"I'm feared she be a kind o' matrimonial luxury, Robin. But she's a bonny lassie; I hae seen her. Yet I doubt if she's fit for a puir man's wife."

"You'll come to the wedding, uncle?"

"Surely, surely."

It was a very grand wedding, and David Speers made quite a sensation by giving the bride a check for £500. Indeed, Jessie seemed to have quite captivated the old bachelor, and he soon began to spend a great many of his evenings in her pretty home.

Three years passed happily away.

In Robert's home there had been some pleasant changes; and his uncle danced a pretty baby Jessie occasionally on his knee, or looked admiringly and wonderingly at his own wee namesake in the cradle. Down the mill things were apparently equally prosperous. All the looms were at work, and the very welfare of Kilmarnock as a community was sensibly connected with the business of "Lang & Rae's Carpet Mill." But a great deal of this success was only apparent, for it hung upon chances entirely beyond the control of the young partners in it.

They had been compelled to borrow largely, and had big interest accounts to meet, and a great deal of their paper being from houses unknown to local bankers, had to be cashed at very heavy discounts. All these things were much against them, yet so great was their energy and industry that they might have turned them all into "happy circumstance," and won in spite of the odds against them, if yarns had not suddenly taken a tremendous and quite un-looked-for fall.

"This, of course, was followed by a number of failures, in most of which they suffered.

Not all their efforts could now gather together their numerous lines of enterprise, and they found it equally impossible to curtail them and so, after a few months of desperate, anxious struggle, the firm became bankrupt.

Old David had long foreseen, and resolutely refused to meddle in the matter. A coolness had, therefore, grown up between uncle and nephew, and when the end came David was not among those who offered Robert and Aleck advice and sympathy. The young men behaved well. They surrendered everything; but creditors did not fail to stigmatize as dishonorable and unbusiness-like and speculative and risky the nature of the trade done by the broken firm. Aleck at once sailed for Sydney, where he had a brother, and Robert took his wife and children to her father's, while he endeavored to find a situation. But week after week passed; another winter was approaching, and nothing had been done.

Once again David was interrupted. This time it was his pretty neice Jessie. His face softened wonderfully when he met her large tearful eyes.

"Oh, uncle," she said, "we have sore need of you."

"My puir little woman, sit down and tell Davie what he can do for ye."

Jessie's tale was soon told—her tears told it best.

Robert's heart had quite failed him; they were almost penniless, and they had worn their welcome out at her father's.

"Then you'll come here—you and Robert and Jessie and wee Davie; and we'll see what our man is fit for. If he canna find his feet wi' a wife like you, I'm sorry for him."

So the next day the family moved, with their small belongings, to David's house, very much to the annoyance of Mistress Janet, David's housekeeper. This lady, indeed, soon made things so unpleasant, that it was evident to all parties there could be no delay in a decision, and Robert, almost in desperation, resolved on trying his fortune in the new world. David, pressed by his housekeeper's grumbling, and by his affection for his nephew, knew of only one other way—he could advance Robert money for a new effort.

"But it would be the ruin o' the lad," he said, thoughtfully. "I'm doubting if he's learned his lesson yet; he e'en go to school again."

So he praised Robert's suggestion, and offered to pay the passage of the whole family, and give him £100 to start life with. The offer was accepted, and in a few days they were on the ocean, not one of them aware of the real interest and affection which followed them.

"But they'll write to me," said David to himself. "They'll write, for they ken I hae plenty o' siller."

Once on a new track, all Robert's energy returned. Provided with a letter to the proprietors of the Mattstoot Carpet Mills, he found his way there, and readily obtained work. A part of his hundred pounds was used in furnishing a little cottage, and Robert enjoyed a degree of peace and comfort to which he had long been a stranger. The next spring a lucky event gave him a special prominence. A large mill in the neighborhood imported some machinery for weaving a peculiar kind of rug, and no one could be found in the locality able to make it run smoothly.

Robert heard of the dilemma and offered his help. The loom was familiar to him, his success easy. He had found his place, and he knew it. Day by day he made his skill and energy felt. He rose to be overseer, business manager—partner. Still he varied very little the quiet simplicity of his home. Jessie and he found out how little they really needed for happiness, and so, year by year, whatever they saved was invested in land which grew in value while they slept and worked at other things, and ten years after Robert's first investment he found himself, by the simple growth of the village, a very rich man. Just at this time David sent them a very urgent invitation to come and see him, and as he offered to pay all expenses, it was accepted. The old man was now nearing eighty, yet he was wonderfully hale and bright, and met them at the steamer, apparently little older for the ten years that had elapsed since he bade them "good bye" on the very same spot. He liked Robert's way at the very first glance.

"He has the look of a man wi' siller, an' he bears himsel' weel."

Another thing made a still more favorable impression on David. Robert was not anxious to speak on business.

Indeed, David had at last to speak out bluntly:—

"You ha'e done weel, I suppose?"

"Very well."

"You'll no be needing ony help now? I ha'e money lying idle."

"Thank you, uncle; but I have £10,000 lying idle myself. I thought of investing it here, if I can find just the machinery I want."

"You're goin to manufacturing again?"

"Yes; I know all the ins and outs of the trade—there is a good opening in our town. Yes, I am thinking about it."

"You'll no be wanting a partner, eh?"

"If I can get the right kind."

"Would I do?"

"You, uncle?"

"Weel, yes, laddie; an' you needn't scorn at me. I'll put a hundred thousand to your fifty, an' we'll ca' the firm, 'Rae & Speers.'"

"You could not leave Scotland, uncle."

"Was I thinkin' o' sic a daft thing? I'll trust my interests i' your hands. I'll ha'e my full rights, mind; an' you shall ha'e a fair allowance for doing my wark as well as your ain. We'll put everything on paper, and I'll hold you strictly to the bargain."

The proposal, made half in barter, finally assumed a very real shape, and it was agreed that when Robert returned to America, he should start a new manufacturing firm under very different auspices to his first venture.

But the past was only once alluded to, and then David introduced the subject.

"You'll be thinking, Robin, very likely, o' the day when I wouldna lend you the thousand pounds?"

"You were quite right, uncle; no man ought to borrow money until he knows the difficulty of making it—and of saving it. Young men can't know these things—they belong to experience."

"You had that lesson to learn then, Robin, an' I thought ye might as weel learn it o ither folk as o' me. One fool whiles teaches anither fool, an' both grow wise thegether. Sandy McClure lend ye that twa thousand and he was nane the waur o' the lessons ye gave him. There would be fewer young fools if there were mair wise elders."

So Robert's visit was a great success, and the old man shed the last tears he ever shed on earth when he bade the children good-bye.

"You take care o' wee Davie for my sake Robin," he said, tenderly, holding the lad proudly by the hand, "for when I'm no longer to the fore, you'll let my name stand i' the firm till he's ready to take my place. So then the hundred thousand will aye be in David Speers' name."

And to-day the house grows and prospers, though old David has long been gathered to his fathers. Robert's early failure has brought forth a late and splendid success.

Conversational Intercourse with the Sexes.—What makes those men who associate habitually with women, superior to others? What makes that woman, who is accustomed to, and at ease in the company of men, superior to her sex in general? Why are the ladies of France so universally admired and loved, for their colloquial powers? Solely because they are in the habit af a free, graceful and continual conversation with the other sex. Women in this way lose their frivolity, their faculties awaken, their delicacies and peculiarities unfold all their beauty and captivation, in the spirit of intellectual rivalry. And men lose their pedantic, rude, declamatory or sullen manner. The coin of the understanding and heart is interchanged continually. Their asperities are rubbed off; their better materials polished and brightened, and their richness, like fine gold, is wrought into finer workmanship by the fingers of women than it ever could be by man. The iron and steel of our character are laid aside like the harshness of a warrior in the time of peace and security.

Brevity.—Few writers know when to stop writing; they say too much. Martin Luther closed his speech before the diet of Worms with these words: "Here I stand. I cannot do otherwise. God help me. Amen." Suppose he had said: "The position which I at present occupy I shall continue to maintain." The latter is grammatically correct. You can praise it, but literary art condemns it as weak and unworthy. Go back to the Old Testament. "Let there be light, and there was light." Beyond the naked grandeur of these words art cannot go. And, in fact, brevity is an art—one worth cultivating, too.

☞ Nothing so discourages a young man at a picnic, as to fall over a log and lose his rear suspender buttons. It's hard work to stick thorns in place of them.

HUMANITY OF LINCOLN.

During the summer of the most disastrous and doubtful year of the late American war, the colonel of a New Hampshire regiment lay some weeks extremely ill of camp fe er, near Hampton roads, in Virginia. Hearing of his critical condition, his wife left her northern home, and, after much difficulty, made her way to his bedside. Her cheerful presence and careful nursing so far restored him that he was in a short time able to be transferred to Washington.

In the Potomac river, the steamer in which the invalid officer Col. Scott, and his wife had taken passage, was sunk in a collision with a larger vessel in the night time. The crew and nearly all the soldiers on board were rescued or saved themselves; but amid the horrible confusion of the scene, Colonel Scott became separated from his wife, and she was lost. The colonel was picked up in the water by the crew of the larger steamer, and, under his direction, every effort was made to discover his wife, or rather her body, for all hope of finding her alive was soon abandoned. The sad search was fruitless; it was resumed in the morning, the people along the shore, humane Confederates, lending their aid. But the gray, sullen river refused to give up its dead, and the young officer, half frantic with grief, was compelled to go on to Washington. Within a week, however, he received word from below that the body of a lady had been washed on shore; but those good country people, generous foes, had secured it, cared for it, and were keeping it for him.

It happened that just at that time imperative orders were issued from the War Department, prohibiting all intercourse with the peninsula—a necessary precaution against the premature disclosure of important military plans. So it was with some misgivings that Colonel Scott applied to Mr. Secretary Stanton for leave to return to Virginia on his melancholy duty.

"Impossible, colonel," replied Mr. Stanton firmly; "no one can have leave to go down the river at this time, on any private mission whatever. Our present exigencies demand the most stringent regulations; and I hope I need not say to you that no merely personal considerations should be allowed to interfere with great national interests. Your case is a sad one; but this is a critical, perilous, cruel time. 'The dead must bury the dead.'"

The colonel would have entreated, but the busy secretary cut him short with another 'impossible,' from which there was absolutely no appeal. He went forth from his presence, and returned to his hotel, quite overwhelmed.

Fortunately, he was that afternoon visited by a friend, to whom he told the story of his unsuccessful application and sad perplexity, and who immediately exclaimed, "Why not apply to the President?"

The colonel had but little hope, but acknowledging that the plan was worth trying, drove with his friend to the White House.

They were too late. It was Saturday evening, and Mr. Lincoln had gone to spend Sunday at Soldier's Rest, his summer retreat. This was put a few miles from town, and the colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and they went.

There was then a popular belief that all the wronged, the troubled, and suffering could find a refuge 'in 'Father Abraham's" capacious bosom, a belief that was not far out of the way. Yet there were times when overburdened, wearied, tortured, the patriarch longed to clear that asylum of its forlorn inmates, to bolt and double-lock it against the world; times when life became too hard and perplexing for his genial honest nature, too serious and tragic and rascally a thing by half.

It happened, unluckily, that the poor Colonel and his friend found the President in one of his most despondent and disgusted moods. He was in his little private parlor, alone in the gloaming. He was lounging loosely in a large rocking-chair, jutting over it in all direction. His slippered feet were exalted, his rough head was thrown back, his long throat bare—he was in his shirt-sleeves. Yes, dear, fastidious English reader, it was genuine Yankee *abandon*—make the most of it.

He turned upon his visitors a look of almost savage inquiry. There was, indeed, in his usually pleasant eyes a wild, angry gleam—a something like the glare of a worried animal at bay.

Colonel Scott proceeded very modestly to tell his story; but the President interrupted him, to say brusquely "Go to Stanton; this is business."

"I have been to him, Mr. President, and he will do nothing for me."

"You have been to him and got your answer, and still presume to come to me! Am I to have no rest? no privacy? Must I be dogged to my last fastness, and worried to death by inches? Mr. Stanton has done just right. He knows what he is about. Your demands are unreasonable, sir."

"But, Mr. Lincoln, I thought you would feel for me."

"Feel for you! Good God? I have to feel for five hundred thousand more unfortunate than you. We are at war, sir; don't you know we are at war? Sorrow is the lot of all; bear your share like a man and a soldier."

"I try to, Mr. President, but it seems hard. My devoted wife lost her life for coming to nurse me in my sickness, and I cannot even take her body home to my children."

"Well, she ought not to have come down to the army. She should have staid at home. That is the place for women. But if they will go tearing about the counrry, in such times as these, and running into all sorts of danger they must take the consequences! not but that I am sorry for you, Colonel. As for your wife, she's at rest, and I wish I were."

Saying this, the President leaned back wearily in his chair, and closed his eyes not noticing, except by a slight wave of his hand, the departure of his visitors.

I am not ashamed to confess that my hero tossed restlessly that night upon a pillow wet with manly tears, that he was desperate and resentful, utterly unresigned to the decrees of Providence and the war department, and that he thought Abraham Lincoln as hard as he was ugly, and as inhuman as he was ungainly.

Toward morning he fell asleep, and slept late. Before he was fully dressed there came a quick knock at the door of his chamber, and he opened it to President Lincoln.

The good man came forward pale and eager, tears glistening in his eyes, and grasped the colonel's hand, saying: "I treated you brutally last night. I ask your pardon. I was utterly tired out, badgered to death. I generally become about as savage as a wild-cat by Saturday night, drained dry of 'the milk of human kindness.' I must have seemed to you the very gorilla the rebels paint me. I was sorry enough for it when you were gone. I could not sleep a moment last night, so I thought I'd drive into town in the cool of the morning, and make it all right. Fortunately I had little difficulty in finding you.',

"This is very good of you Mr. President," said the colonel, deeply moved.

"No, it isn't; but that was very bad of me last night. I never should have forgiven myself if I had let that piece of ugly work stand. That was a noble wife of yours, Colonel. You were a happy man to have such a noble woman to love you; and you must be a good fellow, or such a woman would never have risked so much for you. And what grand women there are in these times, Colonel! What angels of devotion and mercy, and how brave and plucky!—going everywhere at the call of duty, facing every danger! I tell you, if it were not for the women we should all go to the devil, and should all deserve to. They are the salvation of the nation. Now come, Colonel, my carriage is at the door. I'll drive you to the War Department, and we'll see Stanton about this matter.

Even at that early hour they found the Secretary at his post. The President pleaded the case of Colonel Scott, and not only requested that leave of absence should be given him, but that a steamer should be sent down the river expressly to bring up the body of his wife, "Humanity, Mr. Stanton," said the good President, his homely face transfigured with the glow of earnest, tender feeling, "humanity should overrule considerations of policy, and even military necessity, in matters like this."

The Secretary was touched, and he said something of his regret at not having felt himself at liberty to grant Colonel Scott's request in the first place.

"No, no, Mr. Stanton," said the President, "you did right in adhering to your own rules; you are the right man in the right place. If we had such a soft-hearted old fool as I here, there would be no rules or regulations that the army or this country could depend npon. But this is a peculiar case. Only think of that poor woman!"

Of course the "impossible" was accomplishd.

To the surprise of the Colonel, the President insisted on driving him to the Navy yard, to see that the Secretary's order was carried out immediately; seeming to have a nervous fear that some obstacle might be thrown in the way of the pious expedition. He waited at the landing till all was ready, then charged the officers of the steamer to give every assistance to his "friend, Colonel Scott." With him he shook hands warmly at parting, saying, "God bless you, my dear fellow. I hope you will have no more trouble in this sad affair—and, Colonel, try to forget last night."

Away up in a New Hampshire church-yard there is a certain grave carefully watched and tended by faithful love. But every April time the violets on that mound speak not alone of the womanly sweetness and devotion of her that sleeps below—they are tender and tearful with the memory of the murdered President.

☞ Sunday is God's special present to the working man, and one of its objects is to prolong his life, and preserve efficient his working tone. In the vital system it works like a compensation pound; it replenishes the spirit, the elasticity and vigor, which the last six days have drained away, and supplies the force which is to fill the six days succeeding; and in the economy of existence it answers the same purpose as the economy of income is answered by a savings bank. The frugal man who puts away a pound to-day, and another pound next month, and who in a quiet way is putting by his stated pound from time to time, when he grows old and frail gets not only the same pound back again, but a good many pounds besides. And the conscientious man who husbands one day of his existence every week—who instead of allowing Sunday to be trampled and torn in the hurry and scramble of life, treasures it up—the Lord of Sunday keeps it for him, and in length of days the hale of age gives it back with usury. The savings bank of human existence is the weekly Sunday.—*The Samaritan.*

☞ A Nebraska farmer hitches a pair of cows to a wagon when he journeys, and milks them whenever he comes to a toll-gate, paying the toll with the milk.

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Subscription, $2.00 a year, payable in advance. Single copies, 5 cents.
☞ Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.
☞ The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1877.

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SHALL WE HAVE SEWERAGE?

It will be seen by reference to another column that the city of Boston is about to build a sewer from Railroad street in Woburn to tide water in the Mystic River. The sewer they propose to build, however, is a very small one, only ten inches in diameter at the beginning, and increasing to fifteen at Green street. The purpose of the sewer is simply to purify the brook which is a feeder of Mystic pond, and the size adopted is sufficient for that purpose. Two years or more ago, when the sewer scheme was first broached, it was opposed by parties in Woburn, because it contemplated the forcing of Woburn to join Boston and build a large sewer, in which it was feared Woburn would have to bear too heavy a part in the expense. The theory of some of the Mystic water men was, that Woburn ought not to foul the stream, but we should seek an independent outlet for the sewage from the tanneries. We are not sure that the opposition at that time was not a mistake. Sewerage is one of the great wants of this town, and the direction taken by the proposed drain is the natural course through which Woburn would carry off its refuse. If that water course is made clear, as it undoubtedly will be by the plan proposed, any further fouling of the water will be a hazardous proceeding. The wisest course for Woburn to pursue at this juncture is to make some arrangement with Boston whereby their sewer can be enlarged and carry off the the town drainage as well as that from the tanneries. That we must soon adopt a system of sewerage is beginning to be admitted by all classes of our citizens, and the nearness of the accomplishment of the Boston plan, has given the subject new life. To join with Boston is the cheapest way we can begin the work, and to make a beginning is the thing most desired. The digging and the land drainage, two important elements in the calculation, for a sewer that would serve for a main sewer in any system we might adopt, would not be much more than for the one proposed, and the land damage would not be any more. We believe that our town ought to take some action in this matter, that unless she does it will not be many years before it will be admitted that a serious mistake was made. When sewerage is adopted, we must seek an outlet to tide water, and we can only reach it through the towns of Winchester and Medford. To arrange with them would be no more easy than to treat with Boston which has already secured the right of way. If Woburn should find sewerage an absolute necessity before her neighbors in the lower towns, it would be found to be a difficnlt and a very expensive undertaking to secure an outlet for the sewage. It has seldom been the fortune of the town to have its citizens so unanimous in favor of a public improvement as they are to-day in the matter of sewerage, and we hope the present opportunity will not be allowed to pass.

We hear it intimated that Boston will not treat with us, and that it is too late. We submit that Boston can be induced to trade with Woburn whenever she is shown any evidence that Woburn is willing to act with her; in fact, when we mean business there will be no difficulty in agreeing. This matter ought to be talked up, and if the Selectmen have no power to act, a town meeting should be called where the people can express themselves on this subject which is one of the most important that the town has ever considered.

On the Shoot.—There is liable to be an enlargement of the graveyards in Danvers, for Shepard, of the *Mirror*, has arrived at that point where patience is no longer one of his virtues. He has been annoyed beyond endurance, and now thirsts for blood. This is the way he talks to them in his last issue:—

If we should publish everything that interested parties would like to see in this paper, we should probably get thrashed about fifteen times a week; on the other hand, we have a scrimmage almost daily with those whose communications we are bound to refuse. There must be some one to decide such matters, and for the present we are that person. Hence we announce, to whom it may concern, that we have purchased the famous pistol stolen from Mr. Fernald, and that we intend to shoot the first man who complains of us for refusing to publish his private grievances.

Good Idea.—The present Board of Highway Surveyors believe that a road ought to be made passable or closed up. They have accordingly cut out the bushes and levelled the ruts in Cedar Street, making a good road to Reading, and the old road leading from B. F. Flagg's house to Lexington street near Willow has been fixed up. Both these roads were almost impassable, and yet an accident occurring on either of them would involve the town in expense.

A Needy Case.—We had a call this week from a no-armed man who gave his name as Constant Webb, of Wallingford, Ct., who being unable to labor, is dependent upon the kind offices of others. He lost his arms while firing a salute in honor of the election of President Harrison in 1840. He is endorsed by Hon. Marshal Jewell, and other well known gentlemen, and charity to him will be worthily bestowed.

?!?—During the month of July 1876 there were only 8 persons arrested for drunkenness, while during the month of July just ended, the number of arrests in Woburn for the same cause was 32.

☞ Massachusetts made one-third more boots and shoes in 1875 than in 1855, but one-third less people were employed in making them. That is what machinery effects.

The Mystic Valley Sewer.—The Boston Board of Aldermen Monday passed the final orders for taking the necessary land for the Mystic valley sewer. The object of this improvement, as is well known, is to purify the Mystic water by relieving it from the refuse of the tanneries at Woburn and Winchester. The outlet will be into the lower Mystic, at a point near the Mystic Lake dam in the town of Medford. From here it follows the bed of the old canal through the property of the Gorham Brooks heirs to the point where the canal is in close proximity to the Boston, Lowell,and Nashua Railroad. It passes under the railroad a short distance below Bacon's crossing in Winchester, thence along through private property and across the Abajona river, just above its mouth. It then follows the railroad to the Mystic station, where it passes by a curve through private estates. Continuing, it takes the course of the railroad and crosses it at Main Street in Winchester. It runs through Main Street to a point beyond Lake Street, and through private property till it strikes the Woburn Branch Railroad. It then follows the branch to Woburn Centre, stopping at Railroad Street, opposite Walnut Street. A branch sewer runs to Pollard's tannery, and there are lateral branches all along connecting with the principal tanneries. The main sewer will be of brick, 26x28 inches from the mouth to a point opposite Moseley's tannery, some two miles. From here it will be a fifteen-inch drain pipe for about two miles, to a point beyond Green Street in Woburn. The rest of the way to Walnut Street, a fourth of a mile, the pipe will be ten inches in diameter, except the branch to Pollard's tannery, which will have a diameter of six inches. The length is in the neighborhood of four and one-half miles. The estimated cost, including land damages, is about $125-'000; without land damages, $70,000.

On a Spree.—The Salem police were called at half past 10 o'clock Monday evening to quell a disturbance at Hayes's rum shop in the Washington House, on Boston street, where a party of eighteen men were having a free fight. The police ejected the noisy crowd, who immediately repaired to Beaver street, where they again commenced to fight. The officers again broke up the row, and the party quickly fled. No arrests were made. Among the rowdies were a number of residents of Woburn, who had gone to Salem to have a spree.

Organ Recital.—Mr. F. H. Lewis gave a very satisfactory organ recital at the Unitarian Church last Saturday afternoon. The audience was a little too select, but the music was good. The following programme was given:—Prelude and Fughetta in C, Fugue in A minor; Fantasia in E minor; Nuptial March; Variations, "Annnie Laurie;" Fanfare; Canon in F sharp, Home, Sweet Home; Passacaglia.

Transferred.—Rev. E. L. McClure, of the Catholic Church, leaves Woburn after next Sunday, the 5th inst., to take charge of a mission in Essex county, with headquarters at Georgetown. Father McClure has taken a great interest in the young people of his parish, being active in temperance work, and in the literary societies connected with his charge. He will leave many friends in Woburn.

Attempt at Burglary.—An unsuccessful attempt was made Sunday night to enter the dwelling of J. Foster Deland. A noise aroused the family and they remarked upon it, and it is thought the burglars hearing voices went away. A window in the dining-room was found broken in the morning.

Improved.—Horse car No. 1, of the N. W. S. R. R. appeared on Sunday with a new coat of paint, and lettered "North Woburn" and "Central Square." The work is well done, and is a credit to the painter, Mr. T. A. B. Norris.

☞ Timothy Winn, of Stanstead, Province of Quebec, Canada, who died on the 9th inst., aged 70 years 8 months and 7 days, was born in Woburn, Mass., in 1806, and removed to Canada about 1832, where he has since resided.

New Store.—Fernald has fitted up the store 185 Main Street, under Lyceum Hall, and moves in this Friday evening, and at 8 o'clock will open it to the public with a splendid line of dry goods and small wares. There will probably be a crowd there this evening.

☞ We learn that our Postmaster, S. O. Upham, Esq., has resigned his position as Chairman of the Republican Town Committee, and as a member of the Middlesex County Republican Committee.—*Waltham Free Press.*

Burbank Hall.—The new hall, 192 Main Street, fitted up for the Burbank Post 33, G. A. R., will be open for public inspection Saturday evening. The boys hope to see all their friends.

State Conventions.—The Democrats will hold their State Convention at Worcester, on Thursday Sept. 13, and the Republicans at the same place on Tuesday, Sept. 18.

Safe Home.—Hon. John Cummings arrived home from Europe on Tuesday. He had a pleasant passage, although two days were quite rough.

Accidents.—As W. McCarty was practising on a horizontal bar last Saturday, the bar broke and let him down, and in the fall he broke his collar bone.

Look out for the Water.—The water will be shut off at 4 o'clock Sunday morning, and we advise our readers to secure their day's supply in advance.

Vandalism.—Some roughs passing along Pleasant Street, Sunday night, wantonly broke off some young shade trees near Mrs. Frost's.

To Revere.—Calnan's girls went to Revere Beach in the Gen. Sherman, last Saturday.

☞ English Breakfast, Oolong, and Japan teas of fine quality, at 50 cents per pound, at Smiths' Tea Store, 154 Main St.

The Rifle.—The Massachusetts Rifle Association held its fourth summer meeting at the Walnut Hill Range Tuesday afternoon. The contests were for the Remington long range and the Sharp's mid-range rifles. Each contestant was allowed five rounds, position standing, and distances of 200, 300 and 500 yards were shot, the highest possible score in each being 25. The highest score was made by Mr. Osborn. The rifle at the previous contest was won by N. W. Arnold. and the chances of these two persons are at present equally divided. As the rules provide the rifle to be won by the same individnal three times, the next competition will occur Tuesday, August 14. Mr Arnold made two entries in Tuesday's shoot, but was not entitled to but one winning score. The contest for the Remington rifle was most spirited, and resulted in favor of O. M. Jewell, who made a commendable record at 500 yards shooting, winning ten bull's eyes in succession. He was declared owner of the rifle, having won it three times. At this contest each competitor was required to shoot ten rounds at 200 and 500 yards, the highest possible score being in each case 50. Mr. Jewell lives in Lawrence, and as he is not a member of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, his winning the rifle causes much feeling of regret. The next shoot at the range will occur Thursday, August 9, when there will be a contest for the Sharp's long range and Ballard's mid-range rifles.

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7852	Vine and Olive; or Young America in Spain and Portugal. Oliver Optic.	265
7853	The Scripture Club of Valley Rest. Author of "Helen's Babies."	265
7854	Biographical Sketches by the Graduating Class of St. Joseph's Academy, Flushing, L. I. Mme. Foa.	265
7855	Wm. Caxton, the First English Printer. Charles Knight.	265

Any person wishing for books not now in the Library, will please make a list of them, giving authors and titles, and hand it to the librarian, and if suitable, they will be purchased.

Police Court.—Patrick Sweeney, larceny of sand from C. W. Dorr, $5 and costs; Edward Phillips, assault and battery, $3 and costs; Edward McElhaney, assault and battery, $5 and costs; same man for drunkenness, $3 and costs, committed for non payment of fine; Mary Chambers, drunk, second offence, three months in House of Correction; William E. Hunt, drunk, $3 and costs.

Hard Travelling.—The other day a family party went on a berrying excursion, and on their way home caught a wheel of their carriage in the horse car track at Charles street, and broke down. Procuring a second team, they travelled to a point on Prospect street, where the horse shied and the occupants of the carriage feared a repetition of their spill, but they finally reached home without further accident.

Medical.—Attention is called to the advertisement of Dr. J. A. Finch in another column, who is located permanently at the Central House, Woburn, and makes a specialty of the treatment of dyspepsia and hemorrhoids. He comes well recommended by by some of the best physicians in Vermont, and those afflicted with these complaints will do well to consult him.

Selectmen.—Regular monthly meeting Thursday, all present but Cummings and Grammer. The muster roll of Co. G, 5th M. V. M., was received. The application of John K. Doherty for a license of the fifth class laid on the table. On application of Baeder, Adamson & Co., Owen Kerrigan was appointed a special policeman without pay.

Personal.—Charles K. Conn and Frank B. Woodward arrived home from Texas on Thursday. They have been on the road since the sixth of May.

Mr. Thomas Emerson, form rly Superintendent of Schools, is in town.

Dry Goods.—C. A. Smith & Son announce "the best bargain yet," in a lot of navy blue cambric suits, which they offer for the ridiculously low figure of two dollars. Their store is well stocked, their prices are low, and the ladies need not go to Boston for the best bargains in dry goods.

Musical Chart.—We invite attention to the advertisement of a musical chart, by means of which any one, without any previous knowledge of music can learn to play accompaniments on the piano or organ in 15 minutes. It can be seen at this office.

Fight.—A lively fight on Conn Street, Sunday night, was one of the incidents of the day.

☞ "Specie cigars" in light, dark, and medium colors, at Smith's Tea Store.

☞ A peanut stand on the Post Office corner has a very metropolitan look.

North Woburn

Bruised.—Chessman Wright dropped a twenty-five pound stone upon one of his feet, last Saturday morning, bruising it severely.

Damages.—W. B. Erwin, who is still suffering from his fall of two weeks ago, intends to bring a suit against the owner of that fence, laying the damages at five thousand dollars. No gentleman will be accepted on the jury unless he has been a sufferer from a similar accident.

Fountain.—Our drinking fountain was completed to day, but a man wants to get there about fifteen minutes before he is dry or he would get fearful dry before he could get water enough to quench his thirst.

E.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A Dictionary of Religious Knowledge for popular and professional use, by Rev. Lyman Abbott, with the co-operation of Rev. J. T. Conant, D. D.

This work seems to be free from the tendency, exhibited by most compilers of learning, to some particular questions affecting doctrine or interpretation, and is a full clear and reliable work in the several departments of religious knowledge, biblical, ecclesiastical, theological and historical. The Sabbath observances of all nations and ages are described, and the principle theological beliefs of the various sects. Even Rationalists and Romanists will probably take little exception to the editor's representation of their positions. It covers the ground ordinarily needful to be travelled by either laymen, clergymen or scholars, and in a volume combines an account of all in the domains of biblical and theological dictionary, without any of the uninteresting features common in works of its kind.

In many particulars it is especially adapted to the use of Sunday School teachers and in fact there is no place where a work on the Bible is used, that it will not be found a most valuable aid. The principal editor has been engaged on this for fifteen years, and the whole bears evidence of his diligence, scholarship, sound judgment and freedom from any narrow attachment to established precedents, No work on biblical knowledge has received a more generous review from the press at large, and it has the warmest commendation of many of the most eminent divines, regardless of sect.

Rev. W. H. Wilcox, of Reading in a very strong recommendation of it says it is the best work of its kind in this language; and Rev. Dr. March, whose ability to judge it correctly from personal acquaintance in Bible lands is known to all, pronounces it the best of its kind to place in the hands of both teachers and readers, and fully up to the demands of the present time. It contains over one thousand pages, and several hundred maps and illustrations, and is issued in various styles of binding by Harper Brothers, N. Y. The agent for this vicinity is now in town soliciting subscriptions, and we hope a large number of our citizens will avail themselves of the opportunity to secure a copy of so valuable a work.

Chromo Waltz.—By Charlie Baker. This is one of the handsomest pieces ever published. Each copy contains an elegant chromo on the title page, really worth more than is asked for the music, and all perfectly easy in key of C. Anybody can play the same on Organ of Piano. It is especially adapted for young beginners. Send 25 cents to your music dealer and procure a copy or address F. W. Helmick, 50 West Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.

Written for the Journal.

SCIENCE AND REVELATION.

It cannot fail of being a subject of deep interest to all minds, scientific or religious, educated or uneducated, to know how the theories of the earth's formation, that have been framed by the scientists, from their investigations of the earth's surface, correspond with the Mosaic account of creation, as found in the book of Divine revelation. As to what is accepted by the scientific world of today, as the correct theory, we may be justified, perhaps, in quoting from M. Figuier's popular work, "The World before the Deluge," in which he gives a summarized account of the results at which science has arrived. Without stopping to discuss the theories educed, or the phenomena upon which they are based, let us proceed to quote from the above named author, his own words, and compare them with the Mosaic account.

"Our planet, then, must have have been an aggregate of acriform fluids—a mass of matter entirely gaseous; and if we reflect that the substances in their gaseous state, would occupy a volume eighteen-hundred times larger than when solid, we shall have some conception of the enormous volume of this gaseous mass."

Gen. 1:2d. "And the earth was without form, and void:"

"It did not follow, as a consequence of partial cooling down of this terrestrial mass, that all the gaseous substances composing it, should pass into a liquid state; some of them would remain in the state of gas, or vapor, and would form round the terrestrial spheroid, an envelope, or atmosphere." * * * "It is to be inferred that under these circumstances, the different substances composing the atmosphere would be ranged round the globe in order of their density; the first layer—that nearest the surface—being formed of the heaviest vapors, as those of the metals, iron, platinum, copper, mixed doubtless, with clouds of fine metalic dust, produced by the partial condensation of their vapors." * * * "The darkness of the thickest night concealed this cradle of the world; the atmosphere in short was so charged with vapors of various kinds that the sun's rays were powerless to pierce its opacity."

Gen. 1:1. "And darkness was upon the face of the deep."

"As to the globe itself, without being so much agitated as its hot and shifting atmosphere, it would be no less subject to perpetual storms, occasioned by the thousand chemical operations which were in action in its molten mass. On the other hand, the electricity resulting from these powerful chemical operations, conducted on a scale so unlimited, would provoke frightful electrical detonations." * * * "In this manner would our globe circulate in space, carrying in its own train the burning streaks of its multiplied atmosphere." * * * "Bursts of thunder, and bright flashes of lightning, were the necessary accompaniments of this extraordinary struggle of the elements."

Gen. 1:3. "And God said let there be light and there was light."

Let us here recall, that no part of the Mosaic record, has been more ridiculed by skeptical writers, them that which places light so long before the appearance of the sun. And yet according to the accepted scientific theory, that was the chronological sequence, "God called the light Day and the darkness he called Night," though it may be more than probable that they did not yet alternate in regular succession. But let us continue with the words of our author.

"But time arrived, as the globe continued to cool, when the temperature became insufficient to maintain in a state of vapor, the vast masses of water which floated suspended in the atmosphere. These vapors would pass into liquid state, and then the first rain drops fell upon the earth. The first drop of water which fell upon the still burning terrestrial sphere, marked a new period in its evolution."

Gen. 1:5. "And the evening and the mouring were the first day."

The first "day" or "period" or "time" these were God's "times," with whom "one day is as a thousand years," and their duration can never be calculated. But to resume.

"The first water which fell in a liquid state, upon the gradually cooling surface of the earth, would be rapidly reduced to steam, by the elevation of its temperature. Thus rendered much lighter than the surrounding atmosphere, these vapors would rise to the utmost limits of the upper atmospheric zone; and there they would radiate towards the glacial regions of space, and again condensing, they would again descend to the earth in a liquid state, to reascend as vapor, and fall again in a state of condensation." * * * "This phenomenon extending itself by degrees to the whole mass of watery vapor existing in the atmosphere, the waters covered the earth in increasing quantities."

Gen. 1:5. "And God said, Let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters."

"How long did this struggle for supremacy, between fire and water, with the incessant noise of thunders continue? All that can be said in reply, is, that a day came, when water was triumphant. After covering to a great extent the basins and hollows of the earth, it finally occupied and covered the whole surface." * * * "Ocean was universal."

Gen. 1:2. "And the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters."

"At the end of this phase of its existence, the terrestrial sphere, was then covered over nearly its whole extent, with hot muddy water, forming extensive, but shallow seas." * * * "During a long series of ages, the solid crust would go on increasing in thickness, as the process of solidification of the liquid matter, nearest the surface proceeded. But the process was not altogether one of tranquil progress; the solid surface had not yet attained the consistency, necessary to resist the pressure of the heated expansive mass below. The waves of this internal sea, triumphed more than once over the feeble resistence opposed to it; enormous dislocations were made in its surface; immense upheavals of the solid crust, raised the beds of the seas far above their former level; mountains rose out of the ocean."

Gen. 1:9. "And God said, Let the waters under the heavens be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so."

"Did plants precede animals! We can not tell, but such would appear to be the order of creation." * * * "During the greater part of the primary epoch, especially during the Carboniferous age, the plants are particularly numerous, and terrestrial animals scarcely show themselves." * * * "It may be concluded that in these primitive times, an immense number of plants existed, no traces of which now remain to us."

Gen. 1:11. "And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit, after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth: and it was so."

"Our planet continued to be subjected to a gradual loss of heat on the one hand, and on the other, continuous rains were purifying the atmosphere. From this time, the sun's rays being less obscured, could reach its surface with less interruption."

Gen. 1:14, 15. "And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven, to divide the day from the night, and let them be for signs, and for seasons, for days and for years. And let them be for lights in the firmament of heaven, to give light upon the earth: and it was so."

"We have stated, that during the earliest ages of our globe, the water covered a greater part of its surface, and it is in them that we find the first appearance of life. In this medium was accomplished the grand mystery of creation."

Gen. 1:20. "And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life."

"One of the most singular of the inhabitants of the ancient world, the *Pterodactylus* made Cuvier retract what he had said of the Ichthyosaurus, and award to it the palm of monstrosity. Half vampire, half woodcock, and crocodile's teeth along its tapering bill, and scaly armor over its lizard-like body, it was 'qualified' says Dr. Buckland, 'like Milton's fiend, for all services, and all elements; the creature was a fit companion, for the kindred reptiles that swarmed in the seas, or crawled on the shores of a turbulent land.' With flocks of such like creatures, flying in the air, and shoals of Ichthyosauri and Plesiosauri swarming in the ocean, and gigantic crocodiles, and tortoises crawling on the shores of primeval seas, lakes, and rivers; air, land, and sea must have been strangely tenanted, in those infant days of our land."

Gen. 1: 20.—last clause. "and fowl that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven."

"During the Primary period, crustaceans and fishes predominated in the animal kingdom; in the secondary period, the earth was assigned to reptiles; but during the Tertiary period, the Mammals were kings of the earth; nor do these animals appear in small numbers, or at distant intervals of time; great numbers of these beings appear to have lived on the earth, and at the same moment; many of them being, so to say, unknown and undescribed."

Gen. 1:24. "And God said, Let the earth bring forth the living creature after his kind, cattle and creeping thing, and beast of the earth after his kind; and it was so."

"But the fact which predominates in the Quarternary epoch, and distinguishes it from all other phases of the earth's history, is the appearance of man, the culminating and supreme work of the Creator of the universe."

Gen. 1: 26. "And God said, Let us make man in our own image, after our likeness, and let him have dominion, &c."

These extracts, though very brief, are sufficient to indicate the accepted scientific theory, and it will be noticed that there is a marked, not to say wonderful agreement between the revealed account and the theories as established by existing evidences, not only as to the events, but in the chronological order of their sequence. In the midst of all expressions of doubt and ridicule cast by skeptical writers, midst unsettled theories and apparent discrepancies, the believers in Divine revelation, have, of course, never had a doubt but that when the two records were read correctly, there could be no contradictions, but this so perfect an agreement will surprise even them. And it must convince the skeptical scientist, that whatever was the source of Moses' knowledge, he must at least, have been Divinely directed in the recording of those things alone, which were absolute truth.

G. S. D.

Leather not a Chemical Compound.—Chemistry, though it is not exceptional in that respect, is a science in which we are continually unlearning as well as learning. It was formerly believed, and the text-books still assert, that leather is a true chemical combination formed by the hide and the astringent matter. The researches of Knapp have thrown a new light upon this question, proving that leather cannot possibly be a chemical compound. He has succeeded in making leather without any tanning matter by merely driving the water out of the pores of the hide by means of choloride of calcium and anhydrous ether, and he has then reconverted this leather into its original state of hide by leaving it to steep in water. The experiments of Knapp show that in tanning, the special agents are not absorbed by the hide in an invariable quantity, but that the proportions depend on the degree of concentration and on the nature of the solvent. To penetrate into the hide, to enfold the fibers, to cover them with a precipitate by surface attraction—this is the only part played by the tanning principles. Owing to their presence, the fibers during the drying of the hide do not form a horny mass, but remain supple and flexible. Leather is really a mechanical mixture, and tanning is only a special case of dyeing—*Journal of Chemistry.*

Winchester.

Library.—List of books added to the Library since the supplemental catalogue was printed:—

3935-36	Dictionary of Christian Antiquities. By Wm. Smith, D. D.
3937	Birds and poets. By John Burroughs.
3938	Short Studies on Great Subjects. By James Anthony Froude.
3940	Turkey. By James Baker.
3941	The Cruise of the Challenger. By W. J. J. Story.
3942	Recollections of Samuel Breck. By H. E. Scudder.
3943	Meeting the Sun. By Wm. Simpson.
3944	Getting on in the World. By William Matthews.
3945	Hours with Men and Books. By William Matthews.
3946	The American. By H. James, Jr.
3947	Out West. By Oliver Optic.
3948	Gatherings from an Artist's Portfolio. By James Freeman.
3949	Three Years at Wolverton. By a Wolvertonian.
3950	Black Ivory. By R. M. Ballantyne.
3951	Charles O'Malley. By Charles Lever.
3952	Encyclopedia, Brittannice, Amer. re-print. Vol. 5.
3953	Cyclopedia of Education.
3954	Engraved Gems. By M. Sommerville.
3955	Charlotte Bronte. By T. Wemyss Reed.
3956	Camp, Court and Siege. By W. Hoffman.
3957	Anatomy of Expression. By Charles Bell.
3958	Eugenie. By B. M. Butt. (Leisure Hour Series.)
3959	Ocean to Ocean. By Rev. Geo. M. Grant.
3960	Rob Roy. By Sir Walter Scott. (Condensed Classics.)
3961	Ivanhoe. By Sir Walter Scott. (Condensed Classics.)
3962	Last days of Pompeii. By E. L. Bulwer. (Condensed Classics.)
3963	Ben Blinker. By Rev. Daniel Wise, D. D.
3964	The Scripture Club of Valley Rest. By the Author of Helen's Babies.
3965-66	Life and Writings of DeQuincey. By H. A. Page.
3967	The Prince of Wales in India. By W. H. Russel.
3968	Afterglow. (No Name Series.)
3969	Coronation. By E. P. Tenney.
3970	Syrian Sunshine. By T. G. Appleton.
3971-2	Poems of Places, Vols. 14 & 15. By H. W. Longfellow.
3973	Joanna's Inheritance. By Emma Marshall.
3974	Every Day Experiences at Eton.
3975	House Keeping in Old Virginia. By M. C. Tyree.
3976	The Marquis of Lossie. By Geo. Macdonald.
3977	Lole. By A. Griffiths. (Leisure Hour Series.)
3978	In Change Unchanged " " "
3979	Virgin Soil. By Ivan Turgenieff. (Leisure Hour Series.)

The Library will be closed after to-day for one week for examination. All books to be returned to-day.

Mob Lawelessness.—Rev. R. Metcalf preached at the Wichester Unitarian Church, last Sunday, a sermon upon the recent mobs. Taking for his text the closing words of the book of Judges, he showed that the terrible evils depicted there, had their root in the unbridled passions of a people who would submit to no restraint. If history can really teach by example, the ruinous effects of that long reign of lawlessness in Israel may serve as a timely warning to the restless Samsons of to-day who are struggling to pull down the pillars of the state, and are forgetting, in their blind rage, that they themselves will be the first to be crushed by the ruins. For the spirit of insubordination is spread through our land, also, and this rebellion against peace and order found fresh fuel all along its path to feed it. We thought we were living on firm ground, and did not dream that a sea of volcanic fires was surging just a little beneath us, whence it might break forth at any moment to devastate our homes.

This is no workingmen's insurrection. The plunderers of our cities are not the workers, but the idlers. The incendiary's torch was applied, not by labor-reformers, but by the criminal classes who always prey upon the commonwealth. The intelligent mechanics of America are ever found on the side of law and order, while the real strength of the recent mobs was in those mistaken immigrants who grew up in foreign lands to the belief that government is utterly inconsistent with liberty. But that such men should come to our shores to share in the blessings of free thought, free speech, free schools or a free press, which are our common heritage; that they should find a safe asylum from their greatest ills, and should be welcomed to all industrial pursuits and honorable privileges, and then, when they have seized all they can grasp, that they should defy the very law which has secured them these treasures, and lay desolate the house which gave them a home in their time of need;— that is the deepest of all ingratitudes towards the Republic. For these ingrates, no excuse can be given. They sought these shore of their own accord, and the least that can be asked of them, when no longer ready to obey the government, is that they shall go away as peaceably as they came.

This is not the time for discussing the question of provocation or answering the complaints of the rioters, but only for teaching the lesson that no provocation whatever, can justify a lawless mob. But whenever the question of social evils does come up, we must give it a fair discussion. We must deal in a Christ-like spirit with those whose unceasing daily labor fails to gain them daily bread, and while conceding nothing to threats, must cheerfully give, of our own accord, better even than are asked. For while armed men may serve as brakes to stop the train which is rolling back on the down grade to destruction, we must look elsewhere for a motive power to help us forward towards a true prosperity.

And, first, we must make every one feel, that the only real liberty is a liberty protected by law. The only freedom worth the name is not freedom from the right, but freedom to do the right. The true greatness of man, no less than the true welfare of nations is found in cheerful obedience to law. To take up this yoke of willing service to the state and to seek the public good far more zealously than our private interests, is the surest way of securing the citizen's glory and the country's strength.

Then, in the second place, because of the connection between ignorance and crime, we must make the rising generation more intelligent than the active men and women of to-day. Though the leaders of all great rebellions against society may be educated villains, they look to the least educated for their followers and tools. They look and find, in spite of our common schools, Pennsylvania had, at the last census, more than 220,000 illiterates in her borders; is it strange that she could raise a large and brutal mob? Even Boston has 18,000 people who cannot read and write, and about five per cent of our Winchester people cannot read the printed ballot offered them. We cannot afford to carry these inflammable materials with us on the car of human progress and have them lying carelessly around where the least spark may kindle them into an unquenchable flame.

Finally, with the re-establishment of law and order, there ought to be Christianity enough in the land to desire, and wisdom enough to secure a more fraternal relation henceforth between the employers and employed. We are brethren in work, as well as worship,—in the shop, no less than in the church. Those who pray on Sunday to our Heavenly Father, should serve on Monday his earthly children. Justice should be tempered with mercy. Disputes should be settled by friendly arbitration. Each should be more ready to respect the rights of others than to assert his own. Then confidence and love will take the place of the old jealousy and mistrust, and instead of the lawlessness of mobs, we shall yield a willing obedience to that law concerning which we are told, "her seat is the bosom of God, her voice the harmony of the world."

Real Estate Sales.—Horace D. Bradbury, Sec. of the Faneuil Hall Insurance Company has bought one of the new houses erected by Capt. Kinsman on Central Street. D. N. Skillings has bought the land covered with pine trees adjoining the estate of G. H. Chapman and bordering on Grove and a private street.

Temperance.—Rev. George H. Vibbert spoke for the Temperance Alliance in Winchester, Monday evening, to a good audience. It was an open-air meeting, but the rain drove the audience into the hall.

☞ Israel Welch for disturbing the peace was fined $2 and costs. Charles Jackson and Lorenzo Gayetty of Cambridgeport, were fined $2 and costs each, for fishing in Mystic Pond.

Be careful how you Change.—A farmer in the country once told us that when he was a boy he went one day with his brothers into the woods "to shoot at a mark," with their father's old flint lock rifle, which they had borrowed for the occasion from the closet under the stairs, but of which borrowing the parental relative had no knowledge at the time. After trying the gun thoroughly, each of the boys taking several shots, it was unanimously voted that the shot hit to the left of the mark. After a consultation it was determined that the difficulty could be remedied by bending the barrel a little; so placing it under a root of a tree, all hands lifting at the same time, a slight twist of the muzzle to the right was accomplished. A second trial showed that their efforts had been successful, for the bullet hit every time to the *right* of the mark. Another application of the tree root restored the barrel to its original character of the shots going to the *left*. But boys are not to be baffled by any such perversity as that, and they continued the remedy until everything seemed to be about right—in fact it needed only one slight twist more to insure a regular "bull's-eye" shooter of the most reliable kind. But alas, for the hopes and ambitions of those miserable lads—the barrel of the gun of their venerable dad came in two pieces! And that evening those soaring young Creedmoorites are treated to two lessons—one in natural history, being in respect to the peculiar qualities of the tree belonging to the genus Betula, vulgarly called *birch;* and the other in regard to the proper way of regulating the direction of a rifle's bullet, without bending or breaking the barrel,—namely by changing and adjusting the sights.—*Munson's Phonographic News.*

A Novel Surprise Party.—A novel surprise party was given to Mr. S. R. Niles, the advertising agent, at his summer sojourning place, at the Black Rock House, Cohasset, the other evening. While quietly taking his ease, Mr. Niles was surprised by the arrival of two coach loads of gentlemen from the Rockland and Atlantic Houses, each of whom presented a neat sheet of note paper, on which was printed a device highly suggestive of coming festivity. Below was the astounding announcement: "Mr. S. R. Niles requests the pleasure of your company at the Black Rock House, Jerusalem Road, on Tuesday evening, July 31, to meet the Committee on the grand Clam-Bake. Present this invitation at the door." Knowing that no invitation had been issued, Mr. Niles at once entered into the spirit of the occasion, and bade his unexpected, but no less welcome guests a hearty welcome. As the party included many prominent business men of Boston, the occasion was very social and enjoyable, and the surprise party was greatly delighted at the success of their "little game."

Death of a Printer.—Mr. Henry S. Cox, one of the original proprietors of this paper, and brother of the present publisher, died at his residence in Cambridgeport on Monday night last, of consumption of the bowels. Mr. Cox's health began to fail something more than a year ago, but until within four of five days of his death he was able to attend to his business. Mr. Cox came to Lynn in 1849, and resided here until 1867, when he removed to Boston and thence to Cambridge, where he became connected with the Cambridge Laundry—then for the first time quitting the printing business, which he had followed persistently for thirty-three years.

He was estemed for his integrity of character, the geniality of his disposition and his kindness of heart. He had many warm friends in Lynn who will mourn his departure which was terribly sudden, even to those who knew his physical feebleness. But the loss to his family—a wife, son and daughter and two little grandchildren,—who can tell but those who have lost a loving husband and an affectionate father? Two weeks since he observed the fiftieth anniversary of his birth, who little thought that it was the last birthday he would live to see. God pity the widow and the fatherless, and pour the balm of consolation into the wounds of those who have been afflicted. He was our younger brother, loving and beloved, and the sweet memory of his pure life will help to assuage the grief which his loss has caused.—*Lynn Reporter.*

A Poor Lawyer.—*Munson's Phonographic News* for July tells several very good stories about the Count Johannes, among others the following:—

Not long since the Count Johannes was caught in a bad fix in a Brooklyn court. When asked for the jury fees he replied that he had not the money with him, and then he asked Judge Gilbert, who was presiding, if he would not lend him the amount. The Judge of course, declined making the investment, whereupon the titled counsellor turned to the jury and said, "Gentlemen, you see how it is; I can't go on; neither the judge nor I have any money."

☞ The Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture have offered prizes to the land owners of the State, with a view to encourage the cultivation of forest trees that are valuable for timber. For the best plantation of 5000 white ash trees they will pay five cents per tree in eleven years after date, and for the next best, two cents apiece. They will also pay the same rate for white pines. And they call this encouraging agriculture, when cabbage and tomato plants, only six weeks from the seed, sell for a dollar a hundred.

From the Weymouth Gazette.

Letter From Martha's Vineyard.

After a rainy season of three weeks the sun shines clearly and everybody lives out of doors. Not that the rain has kept us shut up. It has been a warm season and the fanciful piazzas of the pretty cottages have been thronged with happy groups. Do you know that this place is the great American Sanitarium?

No one who has visited Martha's Vineyard in the summer time can have failed to note the délicious purity and softness of the air. Inhaling it is like taking a spicy draught of nectar. Its exhilerating yet soothing power upon the nervous invalid, is something marvelous. People come here laden with the accumulated aches of the long cold season; oppressed with a debility that makes them agree with Jonah that it is better to die than live. Neuralgia has had its own sweet will with them until it spurns control and riots in any part of the system it pleases. Nervous prostration and its untold horrors is the result and the poor invalid becomes a torment to himself and everybody around him. To get rid of himself he comes to this beautiful "city by the sea," hoping against hope for an alleviation of his sufferings. The out-door life, the innocent amusements and the genial society divert his mind at the outset. There is rest and pleasure combined. He is not afraid of east-winds or any other wind. He can sit down to rest anywhere without danger from the soft air. He finds to his surprise that he sleeps well at night, and rises refreshed in the morning. His appetite needs no coaxing. He begins to think of baked blue-fish and broiled sea-trout and to appreciate the beauty of baked clams. Strength and courage and hope come to him and he begins to feel and act like common people. As I raise my eyes from my writing, I see a young man who came here just a week ago in the care of his brother. He has been suffering from cough and weak lungs since last winter and has become feeble and emaciated. He does not cough at all here, *but he eats.* He has gained four pounds of flesh already. Ah, there is nothing like the Vineyard for chronic invalidism.

Our exemption from the foolish trammels of society make life here particularly enjoyable. Fashion does not keep one dressing and undressing half of the time. A lady does not lose caste if her pretty print wrapper is made to serve for an all day dress. Of course among such a multitude of people there are elegant costumes, but these are exceptions. Plain, serviceable attire is the rule. A suit of gray or brown for walking and church-going with a couple of print or gingham wrappers will take a lady through a month very comfortably and creditably; though a thin dress for very warm days is a convenience. Gloves are scarcely worn at all. The hands soon get a lovely brown tint that answers every purpose. Comfort and common-sense over-rule fashion, and the good qualities of the mind and heart rate above conventional cramps and stateliness. Not that we are wholly free from shoddy. We should have to go out of the world to get rid of that. Even the savage Indians have their specimens of it, and Mrs. Big Buffalo will swell as immensely upon a foundation of nothing as her civilized sister. But this element of society makes our comedy at the Vineyard and would not willingly be dispensed with.

Most of the cottages are open, and impromptu concerts occcur at any hour of the day. These musicales afford fine treats to the lovers of melody. They are especially delightful in the evenings.

Rev. Mr. Gracey and his family are established in their cottage on Clinton Avenue. They are as cheery and cordial as ever, and he is still able to sing his favorite song, "Hold the Fort."

There have been a number of Temperance meetings besides the Convention, but as we are not in particular need of reform here, there is not much enthusiasm in regard to it. Great crowds attend the religious meetings on the Sabbath; more than can be accommodated with seats anywhere outside of the Tabernacle. And so the pleasant summer drifts by, and its happy peaceful pleasures will soon be among the things that are past. For this reason I must not waste another moment writing.

H. C. G.

☞ Mr. Beecher's hay fever is orse this Summer, and the Hawkeye man says his religious friends will be pleased to know that he is down on his sneeze more than ever.—*Globe.*

HOW IT IS DONE.—The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich;" the second, how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second (good health) by using GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, &c., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Hill.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Lexington, July 29th, Daniel Cummings, aged 80 years, 7 months.

In Woburn, July 30th, Martha Weston, aged 57 years, 1 month, 7 days.

In Woburn, Aug. 2nd, James J. Harnden, aged 77 years, 1 month, 28 days. Funeral at First Congregational Church, Wilmington, on Saturday, Aug. 4, at 2½ o'clock. Friends and relatives invited without further notice.

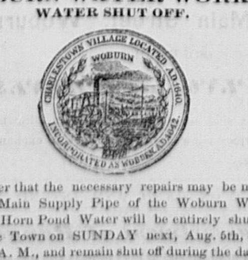
In Wilmington, July 30th, Mrs. Sarah P., wife of John N. Eames, aged 44 years.

In Woburn, July 30, Thomas, son of John and Hannah Leahy, aged two years, 10 months.

In Woburn, July 31, Sarah, daughter of Walter and Bridget Cook, aged 4 months.

Special Notices.

WOBURN WATER WORKS.
WATER SHUT OFF.



In order that the necessary repairs may be made on the Main Supply Pipe of the Woburn Water Works, Horn Pond Water will be entirely shut off from the Town on SUNDAY next, Aug. 5th, at 4 o'clock, A. M., and remain shut off during the day.

Per order of the Water Commissioners.
E. E. THOMPSON, Registrar.
Woburn, August 1, 1877. 136

For Sale and To Let.

HOUSE TO LET.—5 rooms, on Main Street Horn Pond water. Also the Carroll House opposite Kilby street, containing 9 rooms. Also three rooms in Kelley's Block. Inquire of JOSEPH KELLEY. 102

TO LET.

Cottage House of 9 rooms, large lot of land, great variety of fruit. Situated on Franklin street. For particulars, enquire of
E. F. WYER, cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.

TO LET,—On Green St., a dwelling-house, six rooms, perfect order, reasonable rent. Enquire of S. H. COCHRAN, cor. Green and Mt Pleasant Streets. Woburn, July 24th, 1877.

MUSIC! MUSIC! MUSIC!

YOU CAN LEARN TO PLAY PIANO AND ORGAN ACCOMPANIMENTS IN ONE DAY, BY USING MASON'S

PIANO & ORGAN CHARTS,

which are so simple that a child of ten years without the slightest idea of music, can readily understand. PRICE $1.00. For sale and on exhibition at the "Journal" Office and F. B. DODGE'S, 142 Main Street, Woburn, Mass. Will be forwarded to any address by enclosing One Dollar, to
J. A. SLOAT,
Agent for Mason's Piano and Organ Charts, Woburn Post Office, Mass.
Lady or Gentlemen Canvassers wanted. Address J. A. SLOAT, as above. 135

T. A. B. NORRIS,
Sign and Carriage
PAINTER,
133 No. 17 WINN STREET,
WOBURN, ... MASS.

RE-OPENING!

Having re-fitted the store,

No. 185 Main Street,

UNDER LYCEUM HALL,

We are now enabled to serve our patrons with better and increased facilities.

We shall signalize the opening of our new store by a

Closing-Out Sale

OF SEASONABLE GOODS, and some

SPECIAL BARGAINS

WHICH WE ENUMERATE.

We shall place on our counters

The Best Lot of 5-CENT PRINTS

we have ever shown.

This lot includes some yard wide Cambrics, both light and dark styles, and should be examined early.

We have added to our stock a line of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

and shall make a specialty of

Black Alpacas & Cashmeres

And as a special bargain we shall offer a 48-inch CASHMERE at $1, which cannot be equalled.

All we ask is examination.

We shall offer a small lot of

LADIES FINE STRIPE FINISHED HOSE
AT 35 CENTS PER PAIR.

These goods cost $5.50 per dozen to import, and would be a great bargain at 50 cents.

We also mention a bargain in

Blue, Mixed and White Woolen
YARN,
FULL 2-OZ. SKEINS, at 12½ cts. per skein.

☞ COME AND SEE US. ☜

All our Goods are MARKED in PLAIN FIGURES, and are strictly

ONE PRICE ONLY. 140

JOHN P. FERNALD,
No. 185 Main Street,
UNDER LYCEUM HALL, . WOBURN.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing costs of advertising. 74

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its entire cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by William Redford and Emily A. Redford to Loran W. Perham and assigned to D. H. Richards, dated October 1st, A. D. 1872, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, Libro 1232, Folio 202, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of the said mortgage, on the 27th day of August, instant, at four o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated near the centre village in Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, at a stake at a contemplated street, and at land of J. B. McDonald, thence the line runs a little north of east by said contemplated street, about sixty-three feet to a stake at land of L. W. Perham; thence a little east of south by said last named land about one hundred and nine feet to a stake at land of said Perham; thence Westerly by said last named land about forty-one feet to a stake at land of said J. B. McDonald; thence a little west of north by land last named about one hundred and nine feet to the point of beginning, being the premises described in said mortgage, together with all benefit and equity of redemption of the said William and Emily A. Redford, their heirs, executors, administrators and assigns therein.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

DANIEL H. RICHARDS,
Assignee of said mortgage.
Woburn, August 3d, 1877. 141

LARGEST STOCK! LOWEST PRICES!

THE BEST BARGAIN YET.

We shall to-day offer a lot of

Navy Blue Cambric Suits,
(SKIRT, OVERSKIT AND SACK,)
AT THE WONDERFULLY LOW PRICE OF
2.00 EACH,
FORMER PRICE $5.50. 138

C. A. SMITH & SON, 177 Main Street, Woburn.

DR. J. A. FINCH,
SPECIALIST

Formerly of Rutland, Vermont, has located his office permamently at the

CENTRAL HOUSE, WOBURN,

FOR THE SPECIAL TREATMENT OF

DYSPEPSIA AND HEMORRHOIDS,

COMMONLY CALLED PILES.

Dr. FINCH as a SPECIALIST, has been very successful in his treatment of the above Diseases.
In his treatment of the RECTUM and causes of HEMORRHOIDS, the opeartions are PAINLESS and produce immediate RELIEF.
In many cases of BLEEDING PILES, the flow of blood has been arrested by one application. There are thousands of persons afflicted with this TERRIBLE MALADY, perhaps hopelessly, who, upon consultation can be assured of a permanent cure by placing their case in the hands of Dr. FINCH.
His treatment of DYSPEPSIA has met with a like success, being simple and effective.
Dr. FINCH has made arrangements with the proprietor of the Central Houee to furnish patients from abroad with first-class accommodations at reasonable rates.
Post Office address, Central House, Woburn, Mass.

By Samuel Hatch & Co., . . Auctioneers.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Abel Kent and Elizabeth S. Kent, his wife, in her right, to Mary A. Buckingham, dated October 23d, 1868, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1055, Fol. 207, and for a breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, will be sold by public auction upon the premises, on Saturday, August 18th, 1877, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, viz:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon containing one-half acre more or less, situated in the easterly part of Woburn in the County of Middlesex, in Fulton village, so called, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southwesterly corner of the premises on Washington street, the line runs easterly, bounded southerly one hundred and thirty-three feet by land now or formerly of Jonathan Pearson to within one rod of the Canal; thence running northerly, one rod distant from said Canal to Washington Street; thence in a southerly direction bounded on Washington street to the point of beginning, being the same premises conveyed to said Elizabeth A. Kent by Emma S. Mayhew, by deed dated Aug. 21, 1867.

For further particulars apply to A. Blume, Room O, 33 School street, Boston. 114

MARY A. BUCKINGHAM, Mortgagee.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Artemas Glover to Jerome B. Judkins, dated July 17, A. D., 1874, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex South District, Lib. 1316, fol. 42, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of the said mortgage, on Friday the 10th day of August next, at three and one half o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises hereinafter described a certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Winchester, in the County of Middlesex and being lot numbered forty-nine on a plan of building lots in said Winchester, drawn by Josiah Hovey, July 1, 1874, and duly recorded, containing ten thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Hancock street, fifty feet; Westerly by lot fifty on said plan two hundred feet; Northerly by land of C. P. Sanborn, fifty feet; and Easterly by lot forty-eight on said plan, two hundred feet.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

The equity in said premises is now owned or supposed to be owned by Annie L. Clement wife of Arthur M. Clement.

A. E. SCOTT, Assignee of said Mortgage.
July 14, 1877. 118

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

PUSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Artemas Glover to Jerome B. Judkins, dated July 17th, A. D. 1874, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, South District, Lib. 1316, Fol. 44, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of the said mortgage, on Friday the 10th day of August, (next,) at three and one-half o'clock. in the afternoon, on the premises hereinafter described, a certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Winchester, in the County of Middlesex, and being lot numbered fifty on a plan of building lots in said Winchester, drawn by Josiah Hovey, July 1, 1874, and duly recorded, containing ten thousand square feet, and bounded as follows, viz: Southerly by Hancock street, fifty feet; westerly by lot fifty-one on said plan two hundred feet; northerly by land of C. P. Sanborn, fifty feet, and easterly by lot forty-nine on said plan two hundred feet.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

The equity in said premises is now owned or supposed to be owned by Annie L. Clement, wife of Arthur M. Clement.

A. E. SCOTT, Assignee of said Mortgage.
July 14th, 1877. 117

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To all persons interested in the estate under the will of Abijah Thompson late of Woburn in said County, deceased, testate, given in trust for the benefit of Edward A. Dow, William B. Doyle, Arthur A. Thompson, Celinda T. Dow, Nabby Parker, and Elizabeth Munroe. GREETING:

WHEREAS, Stephen Dow, Charles Choate, and William Winn, trustees, under said will, have presented for allowance the second accounts of their trusteeship. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have why the same should not be allowed. And said trustees are ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the *Woburn Journal* a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven. 125

J. H. TYLER, Register.

Constable's Sale.

Taken on execution and will be sold at public auction on Monday, the sixth day of August next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of P. L. Converse, Esq., No. 172 Main Street, Woburn, a certain lot of land situated on the easterly side of a private street leading southerly out of Bedford street in Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises on said private street, at land now or formerly of one O'Neil thence the line runs southerly by and with said private street eighty-five feet to a stake; thence north of east by land of Hannah A. P. Plympton, Eliza B. Plympton and Ellen J. Plympton, about two hundred and sixty feet to a stake; thence west of north by land of Heirs of Benjamin Fowle eighty-eight feet to a stake; thence south of west by land of said O'Neil about two hundred and fifty-seven feet to the point of beginning. 116

JOHN E. TIDD,
Constable of Woburn.
Woburn July, 19th, 1877.

Summer Music Books.

Enliven Conventions this Summer by using:

In Camp and Revival Meetings,

Mrs. Van Cott's Praise Book. Its unpretending title prefaces one of the best and brightest collections of hymns and tunes extant. Price 35 cents.

In Temperance Meetings,

Mrs. Van Cott's Book, (which is also a Temperance book) or
Hull's Temperance Glee Book. Price 40 cts. Wide awake Temperance Songs.

In Sunday School Conventions,

Shining River. By H. S. & W. O. Perkins. Price 35 cents.
Good News. By R. M. McIntosh. Price 35 cents. Two books which cannot be excelled for beauty.

In School Teacher's Conventions.

School Song Book. (For Girls Normal Schools.) By C. Everest. 60 cents; or $6 per dozen.
Grammar School Choir. (For upper Grammar classes.) W. S. Tilden. 60 cents; $6 per dozen. Two well-constructed books, by teachers who understand their business.

☞ Either book mailed, post-free, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO.,
BOSTON. 137

C. H. DITSON & Co., 843 Broadway, New York. | J. E. DITSON & Co., Succes's to Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.

The ONLY BLACKING that meets the demand for a *quick and brilliant polish.*

"BIXBY'S BEST"

absolutely nourishes and preserves the leather.

S. M. BIXBY & Co. 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For sale by A. Buckman and C. W. Nute. 34

Boston and Hingham Steamboat Co.

1877. DAILY EXCURSIONS 1877.
to Nantasket Beach, Hingham, Hull and Melville Garden, Downer Landing.

Steamers GOV. ANDREW, Capt. Geo. F. Brown; JOHN ROMER, Capt. W. H. Sampson, and ROSE STANDISH, Capt. Chas. E. Good. One of the above favorite boats, will leave Rowe's wharf, Boston, for Hull, at 5.45, 9.15 A. M., 12.15, 2.30, 3.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Downer Landing, at †5.45, 9.15, 10.30 A. M., 12.15, 2.30, 3.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Hingham, at 9.15, A. M., 12.15, 2.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Nantasket Beach, at *5.45, 9.30 and *10.30 A. M., 2.20, *3.30, 5 and (Saturdays excepted) †6.30 P. M. Boats for Boston leave Hingham, at 7.30, 10.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.45 and †6.35 P. M. Leave Downer Landing, at †6.55, 7.35 and 10.35 A. M., 12.30, 1.35, 4, †5.20 and §6.45 P. M. Leave Hull, at †7.20, 7.50, and 10.50 A. M., 1.50, 4.15 and 6.30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach, at †7, 8 and 11 A. M., *12.15, 3.30, *†5, and 6.10 P. M. *Via Downer Landing. †Omitted after August 25. §After August 25, at 6 P. M. instead of 6.45. Sundays, leave Boston for Nantasket Beach, at 10.30 A. M., 2.30 and 6.30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach for Boston, 12 M., and 5.30 P. M. Leave Boston for Hull and Downer Landing, at 10 A. M. and 2.15 P. M. Leave Downer Landing (touching at Hull), at 11.45 A. M. and 5.20 P. M. FARES:—Week days, 25 cents, Sundays, 50 cents, each way. Excursion tickets, including admission to Melville Garden, at Downer Landing, week days (except Mondays and Holidays), 60 cents. Sundays, $1.00; can be obtained at the ticket office on the wharf.

STARKES WHITON, Treas'r 7 Rowe's wharf.
10 CAPT. E. F. SEARS, Sup't.

Vacation Days
ARE COMING.

We wish to reduce our stock, and for the next 10 days we shall mark down

BLEACHED TABLE LINEN
From 62½ cents to 55 cents.

BLEACHED TABLE LINEN
From 75 cents to 62½ cents.

LANCASTER GINGHAMS,
From 10 cents to 8 cents.

Remnants yard wide Cambrics
From 6 cents to 5 cents.

Black and White Striped Skirts
From 75 cents to 50 cents.

WHITE LAWN WAISTS
From 97 cents to 79 cents.

2-BUTTON KID GLOVES
From $1.00 to 79 cents.

Wrappers for 83 cents, $1.00 and $1.25.
Cambric Waists 50 cents.
Towels for 5 cents.
Ladies' Hose, 4 pair for 25 cents.
Writing Paper and Envelopes, 10 cents per Box.
Coarse Combs, 5 cents.
Fine Combs, 5 cents.
Fancy Soaps, 5 cents.
Collarette, 2 cents.
Spool Cotton, 1 cent.
Lace Collars, 12 cents.
Fans, 2 cents.
Wallets, 15 cents.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND PRICES. 110

F. S. BURGESS.

96 A SPECIALTY!! SHOE LININGS.
Cutter & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mas

"True Blue" is REAL INDIGO Made soluble by Patent Process. Packed in Patent ready-made BAGS and BOXES. The only "True Blue" For the Laundry TRY IT.

S. M. Bixby & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.
For Sale by A. Ellis, Woburd. 66

Clothing, Hats, &c.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor
AND DEALER IN
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AND—
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Gentlemen's White Shirts
Made to order and warranted to fit.

NO. 169 MAIN STREET,
Woburn, Mass.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the

"DOMESTIC"
SEWING MACHINE,

I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing. 59

Latest Style Hats
JUST RECEIVED.

Silk Hats made over to any style desired.

Old Silk Hats renovated and blocked to look as well as new (where the plush is not worn on the edge) for 75 cents. All of the Spring Sty[illegible] of Hard and Soft Hats just received by 62

J. W. HAMMOND,
181 Main Street, Woburn.

NEW SUMMER STYLES!
NEW SUMMER STYLES!!
NEW SUMMER STYLES!!!

G. R. GAGE & Co.,
Merchant Tailors,
No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.
63

GENTLEMEN'S
HATS.

A choice assortment of fine Silk, Soft, and Derby Hats.

Henry Stone,
(Formerly Jos. Stone & Co.)
35 SCHOOL STREET, BOSTON.

Also a full line of
UMBRELLAS,
TRUNKS, BAGS,
—AND— 49
FANCY LEATHER GOODS.

Straw Mattings.

A large line of Straw Mattings just received and for sale at the lowest prices, by 61
Wm. Woodberry.

OIL CARPETS.

The best assortment of Oil Carpets we ever h are now for sale at the old stand, 50

O PPOITE THE COMMON.
W. WOODBERRY.

Plumbers.

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

And Dealers in 43
Gas Fixtures, Burners, Globes, &c., &c.
Plumbing Materials of all kinds
Constantly on hand. Also RUBBER HOSE, and a good assortment of DRAIN PIPE.

130 Main Street, - Woburn.

Agents Wanted $50 TO $200 PER MONTH
A New, Clear and Concise
UNIVERSAL HISTORY.
Commencing with the earliest periods, closing March 1877. 3 volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. Ancient, Middle Ages and Modern, including history of Centennial exposition, Inaguration of President Hayes, and Turkish difficulties. A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other. Beautiful illustrations. Low Price. Quick Sales. Extra Terms. Circulars free. Address, J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa., Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo. 42

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Henry T. Lord, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

S. H. COCHRAN, Administrator.
Woburn, July 17th, 1877. 124

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

THE
Woburn Journal,

ESTABLISHED IN 1851,

Is published every SATURDAY
—BY—
JOHN L. PARKER,
Editor and Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL is the oldest, largest and most widely read newspaper in Woburn, and ranks with the best weekly papers in the State.

"ALWAYS ON HAND" FOR WOBURN NEWS.

HAVING THE
Largest Circulation

Among all classes in town, it is acknowledged to be the very best advertising medium.

Subscriptions, - - $2 a Year.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

WOBURN
JOURNAL
PRINTING
OFFICE.

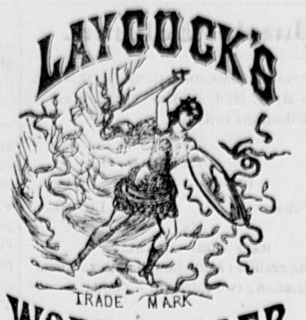
CARDS, LABELS,
BILLHEADS, CIRCULARS,
STATEMENTS, PAMPHLETS,
LEGAL BLANKS, TOWN REPORTS,
AUCTION BILLS and POSTERS,
and every other kind of

PRINTING
EXECUTED PROMPTLY
AT MODERATE PRICES.

No. 204 Main street,
WOBURN.
JOHN L. PARKER, Proprietor.

Woburn Directory
For 1877,
PRICE $1.00.

JOHN L. PARKER,
PUBLISHER.



Dr. J. W. Du Bois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been *perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines (so called) have proved ineffectual.* I regard it as one of the best anthelmintics now extant. DR. J. W. DU BOIS.

For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

21 PRANG'S CARDS. 21
J. BAIRD, 115
Paper Boxes,
Colored Papers, Small Chromos and Scrap Book Pictures, Scrap Books, Borders, Papeteries, &c., &c., &c.
Bedford Street, Boston.
21 21

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate
IN WINCHESTER.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Francis H. Phelps to Henry Cutter of Winchester, in the County of Middlesex, Massachusetts, dated August 23, A. D., 1873, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, lib. 1275, fol. 436 will be sold at Public Auction on the premises, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, on Monday, the 6th day of August, A. D., 1877, at four o'clock in the afternoon, a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Winchester, on Salem Street, and bounded as follows, viz:—

Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises, on said Salem street, at the fence at land of said Henry Cutter, thence the line runs northerly by the fence, by land of said Cutter, about one hundred and thirty-seven feet and eight inches to a corner of the fence at land now or late of Sumner Richardson, thence westerly by land last named, and by land of said Cutter, by the fence, about eighty-one feet and six inches to another corner of the fence, thence southerly by the fence, by land of the Town of Winchester about one hundred and nineteen feet and ten inches to said Salem street, thence easterly on and by said Salem street, about seventy-three feet and three inches to the point of beginning, being the same premises described in said Mortgage Deed.

Terms liberal and made known at time and place of sale.

Winchester, July 18th, 1877.
HENRY CUTTER, Mortgagee.
JOSIAH F. STONE, Auctioneer. 113

GEORGE H. CONN,
Insurance Agent,
No. 161 Main Street,
WOBURN.

Represents First-Class
AMERICAN and FOREIGN
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.
ALSO,
The CITIZENS
Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,
OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON," now paying 60 per cent. dividend. 90

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

☞ No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.

BOSTON OFFICE:
5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

New Advertisements

JACKSON'S BEST.
SWEET NAVY CHEWING TOBACCO!
was awarded the highest prize at Centennial Exposition for its fine chewing qualities, the excellence and lasting character of its sweetening and flavoring. If you want the best tobacco ever made ask your grocer for this, and see that each plug bears our blue stripe trade mark with words Jackson's Best on it. Sold wholesale by Boston and Portland Jobbers. Send for sample to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Manufacturers, Petersburg, Va. 112

N. F. BURNHAM'S 1874
WATER-WHEEL
Is declared the "STANDARD TURBINE," by over 650 persons who use it. Prices reduced. New pamphlet, free, N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine

25 Extra Fine mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid, L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. Trade Mark. Patented

The Crucial Test of the value of a medicine is time. Does not experience confirm the claims put forth in its favor at the outset? is the grand question. Apply this criterion, so simple, yet so searching, to TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT. How has it worn? What has been its history? How does it stand to-day?

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient

is a household name throughout the United States. It is administered as a specific, and with success, in dyspepsia, sick headache, nervous debility, liver complaint, bilious remittents, bowel complaints, (especially constipation), rheumatism, gout, gravel, nausea, the complaints peculiar to the maternal sex, and all types of inflammation. So mild is it in its operation that it can be given with perfect safety to the feeblest child; and so agreeable is it to the taste, so refreshing to the palate, that children never refuse to take it. For sale by all druggists.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me

$55 ≗ $77 a week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE
Is a vegetable preparation for the cure of all sores, cutaneous diseases and eruptions generally. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston, Mass. Price by mail 30 cents.

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

377.

PUZZLE.

100—1—5—1—50

Woburn. LONNIE.

378.

HALF WORD SQUARE.

A fine granite; a proclamation; exanthem; a termination; two-thirds of a plant; a vowel.

Lynn, Mass. ED. U. KATE.

379.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

Across: A period of life; a girl's name; a bird; a chimney; an imaginary monster; a boy's name.

Primals, a color. Finals, to work.

Primals and finals connected, a bird.

Woburn. ANNA GRAM.

380.

HOUR GLASS.

An animal; an animal; an animal; a numeral; a play; a bird; a vegetable.

Centrals, a bird.

Danbury, Conn. VIOLA VERNE.

381.

BROWNIE'S COMBINATION.

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Top Pyramid. Across: A consonant; a genus of grasses; a plant. Down: a consonant; a relation; a measure; an animal; a consonant.

Bottom Pyramid. Across: To restore; an animal; a consonant. Down: a consonant; a termination; a fish; a preposition; a consonant.

Double Diamond. Across: A consonant; one half of the nose; language; to to dip; a consonant. Down: a consonant; uncultivated; standard; part of a Greek letletter; a consonant.

Rhomboids. Across: A plant; a boy's name and a genus of animals; an apartment of a house, and a coin; a kind of cloth, and animal; a song, and a plant; a plant, and a geographical name; a pair, and divided; pastoral, and to mock; to give back. Down: a consonant; well, and a preposition; a dale, and to go; to despise, and always; to expose, an animal, and two consonants; to trust, a dam, a part of a common adverb, and a prefix; an animal, and to wrap; a girl's name, and a weight; a city, and grandly; a mite, and to be ruled by; to vex, and to swell; a musical syllable, and a man's nick-name; a consonant.

A year's subscription to *Puzzler's Own* for every correct solution. ED.

Woburn, Mass. BROWNIE.

382.

WORDS SQUARE.

A tree; bitter; part of a tool; a feminine name; a masculine name.

Winchester, Mass. WINEGAR.

383.

PRIZE CHARADE.

There was a young whole in Woburn,
Who discovered a second in a churn,
It struck up a fine first
Which made things the worst,
And caused him to curse and to spurn.

Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

384.

DIAMOND.

A numeral; a wry mouth; a mover; a bird; pustules; a rush, curtailed; a numerrl.

Burlington, Mass. G. OLOGY.

ANSWERS.

368.

Civet-cat.

369.

B L O S S O M
G R E E T
A R E
V
B I T
D E L A Y
H I D E O U S

370.

Humble-bee.
Be humble.

371.

L—L A M A

372.

C O D
I N A
C A M
A G A
D E G
A R E

373.

Sun-Flower.

374.

S E H C L
I E I O A
L L R L B
A I A I A
S X M N N

375.

B E N E
R E V E
W E R E
R E D E

376.

L O S E R
E X T R A
E A I
K U R I L

PRIZES.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

Puzzler's Own one year for every complete list.

12 pages of choice music for best incomplete list.

EDITOR'S DESK.

PRIZE WINNERS. First complete list, H. A. FOSTER, Burlington, Mass.

No. 354, BROWNIE. No. 359, S. R. DINE.

Accepted contributions have been received from NUTMEG.

WINEGAR. Would be pleased to have you send answers.

NUTMEG. Your contributions are first class.

HOW MISS MARTINEAU BEGAN TO WRITE.—It was at the age of nineteen that Harriet Martineau felt the sensation that is so delightful to most authors, of seeing her first contribution to literature in print. The account of her entrance upon the vocation of an authoress is full of interest. For some years, it seems, she had aspired to that vocation. It happened that her brother James, who was going to leave home for college, perceiving that she was far from happy, advised her to turn her attention to some fresh pursuit which would distract and engage her mind, and suggested writing for the press. The very next morning, before six o'clock, she was at her desk composing an article on "Female Writers on Practical Divinity,"—a ponderous theme for a girl of nineteen—which, when finished, she sent to a smsll Unitarian periodical called the *Monthly Repository*. Keeping her design a secret from the family, she carried the article to the post-office, and awaited with palpitating heart the next number of the *Repository*. It came just before service Sunday morning, and when she turned the sheet her heart "thumped prodigiously" on seeing her article on the page. In the evening her elder brother by chance, read the article aloud in his family circle, where Harriet was taking tea, praising it as he read. When he had ended it, he turned to her and said:

"Harriet, what is the matter with you? I never knew you so slow to praise anything before."

I replied in utter confusion—

"I never could baffle anybody. The truth is, that paper is mine."

"He made no reply, read on in silence and spoke no more till I was ready to come away. He then laid his hand on my shoulder, and said, gravely—

"Now, dear, leave it to other women to make shirts and darn stockings, and do you devote yourself to this."

"I went home," she adds, "in a sort of dream, so that the squares of the pavement seemed to float before my eyes. That evening made me an authoress."

☞ Lost time makes many men poor. Do not waste a moment if you can help it. It is better to be employed at something than to be wholly idle; better to earn small wages than to earn nothing. The trouble with most people is that they let too many minutes drop and too much of their lives go to waste. One day a young clerk in a New Orleans store received an order from his employer to get out a cargo of cotton the next morning, and give his employer a regular account of it. The young man was pleased with the order, as it was the first of the kind ever intrusted to him. He determined that the merchant should find his confidence had not been misplaced, and set about the work at daybreak the next morning. When the merchant came down at his usual hour, he found the clerk attending quietly to his accustomed duties. "I thought you were requested to get out that cargo of cotton," he remarked, rather sternly. "It is all done, sir," was the reply, "and here is the account of it." That clerk rose rapidly in preferment, for such business promptness is not so common that employers overlook it.

THE EAST RIVER BRIDGE.—The vast network of wires and cables that are to enter into the construction of the suspension bridge between New York and Brooklyn are being slowly spun, with spider-like patience at the iron works in Pittsburg and Brooklyn, and it is believed that 1880 will be reached before all the material will be ready for the builder, and the bridge up. The work of laying two of the cable is now in progress. There are four of these supporting cables, each consisting of nineteen strands, with 330 wires to the strand, and weighing 800 tons apiece. The cables are 15½ inches in diameter, and their supporting power is calculated to be altogether 44,800 tons. Other interesting statistics concerning the bridge are that its total length, including land approaches, is 5989 feet, the river span being 1595 feet; it is 85 feet wide; the towers rise 277 feet above the water level, while the contre of the river span is 135 feet above the water level, and the estimated cost is $12,500,000,—$9,000,000 for the bridge itself, and $3,500,000 for land damages.

☞ It is a beautiful starry night, and the Seniors are out singing. First Senior (who studies astronomy)—"Look up there and see how beautiful Orion looks." Second Senior (who does not study astronomy, but who has a streak of Irish blood)—"Is that O'Ryan! Thank the Lord, then there is one Irishman in heaven, anyhow."—*Cornell Era.*

☞ A sensible judge in Luzerne County, Pa., refused to allow the funeral expenses of $139.70 in the case of a citizen whose personal property footed up only about four times that amount, with the remark; "Such parades as are called 'fine funerals' may gratify the vanity of the living, but no respect for the demands them, and when a decedent's estate is limited and his debts are not paid, or when he leaves a family of helpless children, the expenses of such burials will not be allowed out of his estate. Those who contract for and enjoy such luxuries must pay for them themselves."

☞ "If you are stung by a wasp while picnicking," says afloating item, "apply the end of a cigar, which has been chewed for a few moments to the wound." Young ladies should remember this, and always chew the end of a cigar a few moments, and place the "weed" in their pockets before starting on a picnic. The chewing process will make them so sick that they will not want to go to the picnic, and thus they will escape being stung by a wasp.—*Norristown Herald.*

☞ A man who will order a fifteen-cent drink, throw down a quarter and never wait for the change, will get down on his knees in a street car and claw around in the straw for two miles and a half, hunting for a cent he has dropped.

☞ After a boy is tired out hoeing potatoes, nothing seems to rest him more than to dig over a few square rods of greensward in search of bait.

☞ A man who had a Frenchman to teach him the cornet always referred to the instructor as his French tooter.

THE JEW.—The Jew still walks the earth, and bears the stamp of his race upon his forehead. He is still the same being as when he started forth from the hills of Judea. If his name is associated with avarice and extortion, and spoken in bitterness and scorn, yet, in the morning of history, it gathers round it recollections sacred and holy.

The Jew is a miracle among the nations. A wanderer in all lands, he has been a witness of the great events of history for more than eighteen hundred years. He saw classic Greece when crowned with interlectual triumphs. He lingered among that broken but beautiful architecture that rises like a tombstone over the grave of her departed splendor.

The Jew saw Rome, the "mighty heart" of nations, sending its own careless life's throb through all the arteries of its vast empire. He, too, has seen that heart cold and still in death. These have perished, yet the Jew lives on—the same silent, mysterious, indestructible being. The shadow of the crescent rests on Palestine, the signet of a conqueror's faith—still the Jew and his religion survive. He wanders a captive in the streets of his own once queenly Jerusalem, to meditate sad and gloomily on the relics of ancient power. Above him shines the clear sky, fair as when it looked down on the towers of Zion; but now, alas! beholds only a desolate city and an unhappy land. The world is his home. The literature of the ancient Hebrew triumphs over all creeds, and schools and sects. Mankind worship in the sacred songs of David and bow to the divine teachings of Jesus of Nazareth, who also was a son of Abraham. Such is the Jew. His ancient dreams of empire are gone. How seldom do we realize, as we see him in our city streets, that he is the creature of such a strange, peculiar destiny. Neither age, nor country, nor climate, have changed him. Such is the Jew, a strange and solitary being, and such the drama of his long and mournful history.

WHY SHE WAS ANGRY.—She was fixed up in her prettiest, and had just started out to make her calls, determined to let lady friends know that other people could wear new bonnets as well as themselves. The man who was going to wet down the street with the hose turned on the water just as she passed his store. For a moment she did not know whether it was a cloud burst or the second deluge; but when the man humbly said:

"Excuse me, madam," her emotion found vent in words.

"Excuse you!" she said. "Yes, I'll excuse you when you go down in your clothes and bring up seventeen dollars for a new bonnet. When you pay four dollars for this dress; when you yield up eleven dollars and a quarter for this polonaise; when it ceases raining down my spinal column; when you purchase me a box of bronchial troches, and six patent mustard plasters; when you recognize my claim to nine dollars damages for injury to my feelings—then I'll excuse you."

The man told her to make out a bill of items and he would settle it, if he had to sue her husband for his store bill to raise the money.

DECEPTION MOST CRUEL.—A man in Wisconsin has applied for a divorce upon the ground that his wife married him under false pretences. He says she told him while he was addressing her that she could hoe an acre of potatoes and split two cords of wood between breakfast and dinner: and she has proved herself a fearful fraud, because she could only split half a cord and hoe three times across the field. It seems hard that men are continually to be made the victims of these designing women. Why will wives trifle in this manner with the tenderest affections of their husbands? Why will they shatter their heart-strings? How much happier would have been the home of this Wisconsin woman if she had emulated the example of the Shoshone squaws! One of them goes out and digs turnips all day, and then wheels them home at night in a push-car, while her self-sacrificing husband, in the depth of his unspeakable love, sits on the front doorsteps smoking Lone Jack tobacco and meditating upon the number of drinks of pyrotechnical rum he can put in his jug with the money he gets when he sells that squaw.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

HOW HARD.—Books go first; the book trade flattens under a panic; illustrated papers next, and then daily papers. If the panic continues, the trade in pianos and fine furniture fall off, but the laboring classes begin to contract on furniture from the start. Next we begin to cut off the fine clothes and jewelry, and then it is getting tight. Put on another turn of the screw, and tea and coffee suffer; then all our finer groceries; and then the nicest kind of produce. If the screw still tightens, when the worst come the worst, and when there is no help from God or man, then whiskey and tobacco begin to be cut off. But the dog is about dead when it comes to that.

☞ The Newark *Call* says:—If you want to find a Newark policeman, strike the first trail of peanut shells you come across and follow it up.

☞ "Mamma," tearfully inquired an uptown girl, "why can't I have a pony phæton this summer? Everybody that is anybody has one." "My child, you know I have passed the appropriation, but your pa has vetoed the bill." More tears and the promise of a new croquet set out of the market money.

☞ My own are still my own, and perhaps the more so as I approach the time of reunion. For even hers, to those who live in it, and understand what it means, there is both for us and our dead, both in this life and the life to come, the same kingdon of heaven.

☞ These big standing collars are all right now, but how will it be along in the dog days? When one of them begins to melt and subside the owner will think he is being embraced by a weeping clam.

☞ A livery stable horse fell dead in Baltimore while going to a funeral. It is supposed that the driver over-exerted the animal in trying to keep up with the hearse.—*Norristown Herald.*

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER

This elegant preparation is prepared from the true Jamaica Ginger, combined with choice aromatics and genuine French brandy, and is vastly superior to every other Extract or Essence of Ginger before the public—all of which are prepared with alcohol by the old process.

CHOLERA MORBUS,

Cramps, Pains, Diarrhœa, and Dysentery are instantly relieved by it. It will render an attack of Cholera Morbus impossible, if taken when the symptoms of this dangerous complaint first manifest themselves.

CRAMPS and PAINS

whether produced by indigestion, improper food, change of water or diet, too free indulgence in ice water, exposure to sudden changes of temperature, are immediately relieved by it. One ounce added to a gallon of

ICE WATER

and sweetened, forms a mixture which, as a cooling, healthy, and refreshing Summer Beverage, has no equal. Barrels of ice water, prepared in this way, may be drank without the slightest injury; and happy is the man who finds in this a substitute for spirituous liquors. Its value to the Farmer, the Mechanic, and Laborer cannot be over-estimated. It is so cheap as to be within the reach of all; so finely flavored as to be enjoyed by lovers of the choicest liquors.

DYSPEPSIA,

Flatulency, Sluggish Digestion, want of Tone and and Activity in the Stomach and Bowels, Oppression after Eating, are sure to be relieved by a single dose taken after each meal. A great want exists for a

RESTORATIVE STIMULANT

free from serious objections, yet palatable, even inviting to the sensitive palate, which will create no morbid appetite for itself, and operate as an assistant to digestion, as well as perform the functions of a stimulant. Such we confidently believe is to be found in

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER,

an elegant combination of the True Jamaica Ginger with the choicest aromatics. It is beyond all comparison the most healthy, invigorating tonic and stimulant before the public. It is earnestly recommended to the weak and nervous, to those recovering from debilitating diseases, and to the aged, to whom it imparts warmth and vigor.

$500 REWARD will be paid for a bottle of any other Extract or Essence of Jamaica Ginger if found to equal it in fine flavor, purity, and prompt medicinal effect. Largest, Cheapest and Best. Take no other until you have given it a trial. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Grocers, and dealers in Medicines. Price 50 cents. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston.

ELECTRICITY FOR THE MILLION. AN ELECTRIC BATTERY FOR 25 CENTS.

Collins' Voltaic Plasters

Cures Pains and Aches.

It equalizes the circulation.
It subdues Inflammatory Action.
It cures Ruptures and Strains.
It removes Pain and Soreness.
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It strengthens the Muscles.
It cures Rheumatism and Neuralgial.
It relaxes Stiffened Cords.
It cures Nervous Shocks.
It is invaluable in Paralysis.
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It cures Spinal Weakness.
It is Grateful and Soothing.
It cures Epilepsy and Fits.
It is Safe, Reliable and Economical.
It is prescribed by Physicians.
It is indorsed by Electricians.

Collins' Voltaic Plaster,

is warranted, on the reputation of Dr. Collins, its inventor, an old physician, to be the best plaster in the world of medicine. The union of the two great medical agents, viz., Electricity and Medical Gums and Essences, fully justifies the claim, and entitles this remedy to rank foremost among all curative compounds for all external Aches and Pains.

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GREAT REDUCTION IN RATES.

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SPARROW HORTON,

Manager Western Union Telegraph Office, at Woburn Bookstore, next door to Post Office. 41

REMOVAL.

Mrs. C. M. Allen

HAS REMOVED HER

Milinery Store,

—TO—

123 Main Street, Allen's Block,

Where she will be pleased to receive her old customers and all who desire good work in her line at prices to suit the times. 79

PENSIONS no matter how slightly disabled, increase. Pensions now paid. Advice and circular free.
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These Powders purify the blood, loosen the skin, allay Fever and Inflammation, cure Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Founder (if resorted to immediately). They expel Worms of every description, and, in fact, are beneficial in all diseases of Horses and Cattle.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Furniture, &c.

The place to buy your Furniture.

196 Main Street,

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Also, a Good Stock of

PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.

Particular attention paid to

UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.

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Satisfaction guaranteed.

196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES,

COMMON AND SPRING

FIXTURES,

Green or White Holland,

CLAMPS.

CORDS AND TASSELS,

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A new and Select Stock of PAPER HANGINGS and BORDERS.

Also a complete assortment of Paints, Oils, Varnishes &c.

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34 Canal and 33 Merrimac Streets BOSTON,

Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is prepared to show a full line of

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Easy, Student, Rocking, Library, Turkish and Fancy

CHAIRS. 76

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Bakers.

DEARBORN'S DOMESTIC MILK BREAD.

The subscriber has opened the store

No. 146 Main Street,

and will keep on hand

BREAD, CAKE, AND PASTRY, CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.

He is the sole manufacturer of

Dearborn's Domestic Milk Bread,

and it is for sale only at his store and by A. B. Harris and E. A. Russell.

Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

G. W. DEARBORN.

Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. 64

NEW BAKERY!

W. F. ESTABROOK

PRACTICAL BAKER!

219 Main Street, Woburn,

Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of

Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c

Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL.

Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday mornings from 5.30 to 9.30.

A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every day.

Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.

THE ORIGINAL

Boston Milk Bread,

Manufactured from the

ORIGINAL RECEIPT,

And sold by

J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe,

Also, at the stores of

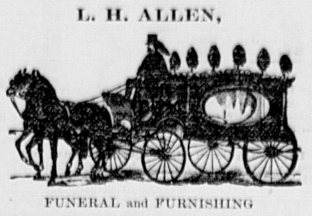
T. SALMON, Main Street,

CUTTER & ROPES, Cummingsville.

All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call. 59

Funeral Undertakers

L. H. ALLEN,



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COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

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CASKETS and COFFINS of various Styles and prices. Robes in great variety. Also, CATHOLIC HABITS, and every article necessary for the burial of thedead, furnished at short notice.

The attention of the public of this and the neighboring towns is called to the fact that this is the only Coffin Manufactory in the vicinity, and goods are furnished here at less than Boston prices and delivered free of charge within ten miles.

He likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies by cold air alone, without the direct application of ice. When preserved by the cold air process, a glass reveals at any moment the features of the deceased, and the corpse will keep much longer than the old way. I have a sufficient number of these preservers for Woburn and the neighboring towns.

Hearse with one or two horses, and Carriages furnished. 52

Residence, East Street, near Green.

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Boston, Lowell and Nashua Railroad.

On and after Monday, July 16, 1877, passenger trains will leave Boston for—

Upper Railroads, 7, 8 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35, 6.10 P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A.M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10, 7 P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A.M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 a. m., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Stoneham, 7.45 A. M., 12.10, 3, 4, 5.10, 6.30 P. M.
Montvale, 7, 7.45, 10 A. M., 12.10, 3, 4, 5.10, 6.10, 6.30 pm
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
*Wednesdays at 11.20. Saturdays at 10.15 P. M.
†Northern Depot only.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M.† 4, 5.00, 8.20† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30,* 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 1.10, 2.15, 4.23, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.48*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 9.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.23, 7.23, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.33, 7.32, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.50, 10.05 A. M., 1.05, 4.50, 6.15 P. M.
Montvale 6.02, 6.35, 7.02, 7.35, 9.02, 10.17 A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 5.02, 6.28 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.25, 8.30‖ P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.39, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.10, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.33, 8.38‖ P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
†Northern Depot.
‖Wednesdays one hour later.

54 WM. M. PARKER, Supt.

DAVID C. HOSKINS,

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All orders promptly attended to.

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Stand at Woburn Centre Depot.

Jobbing and expressing of all kinds done in a satitfaction manner and guaranteed. Particular attention given to moving Household Furniture, Pianos, &c. Order boxes can be found at the Grocery Stores of John S. Brown, 216 Main Street, and A. Ellis, 115 Main Street, near depot.

Orders received for Coke. 35

HANDSOME

House Paper

57 —AT—

HORTON'S.

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Photograph Gallery.

I have removed my Place of Business to

No. 10 TREMONT ROW, Boston,

(over Geo. H. Maynard's Jewelry Store).

I would be please to see my patrons of Woburn and vicinity at any time.

THOSE HOLDING CLUB TICKETS,

They will be good at the above place.

Yours Respectfully, 46

H. S. DUNSHEE.

WOOLEN CARPETS.

As low as can be bought anywhere at

70 WM. WOODBERRY'S,
Opposite Common, Woburn.

$777 can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. 3

Where favorable rates can be made for advertising in any section of the country. Estimates promptly furnished free of charge.

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Dealers in all kinds of

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Fruits and Vegetables,

PICKLES, SAUCES AND CANNED FRUITS.

Orders called for. Goods delivered free of charge.

Thankful for former patronage of this market, the new proprietors respectfully solicit a share of public favor. 32

163 Main Street, - Woburn.

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151 Main St., Woburn.

B. F. WYER

keeps constantly on hand a full and fresh stock of

Beef, Pork and Mutton,

AND ALL KINDS OF

SEASONABLE VEGETABLES,

and everything usually found in a 44

Meat and Vegetable Market.

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Woburn Fish Market,

190 Main Street, Woburn.

Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants of the public with satisfaction. 34

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WILLIAM N. ARNOLD,

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Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Pine Lumber of all kinds.

Spruce Dimensions, Hemlock Boards, and all kinds of Building Materials kept on hand.

LIME, CEMENT AND BRICK,

HAY & STRAW.

Frames Sawed to Order at Short Notice.

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J. E. LITTLEFIELD & SONS,

DEALERS IN

COAL,

WOOD AND LUMBER

Of all kinds.

NO. 96 MAIN ST.,

Nearly opposite the Depot, 47 Woburn.

LUMBER!

EASTERN, WESTERN, and Northern LUMBER,

—AND—

BUILDING MATERIALS

of all widths, dimensions and qualities, constantly on hand, and delivered promptly, at shortest notice, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Cedar and Chestnut Posts.

Pickets, Mouldings, &c., in large quantities.

Lumber Yard on Prospect Street, opposite the Railroad Freight Yard.

J. C. WHITCHER,

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WOBURN, - - MASS.

Shop and House corner of Mt. Pleasant and Prospect Streets, Woburn. 48

COAL! COAL!

From $5.75 to $6.50

PER TON,

CASH,

According to Size and Quality.

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PIGS! PIGS!

Large and Small Yorkshire, Suffolk, Columbian, Mackay, and Chester Whites.

Address-Highland Piggery

Arlington St., West Side, Winchester.

P. O. BOX 94. S. P. BARTLETT, Proprietor.

A supply of Pigs of the above breeds, of the purest blood, constantly on hand, at reasonable prices. 85

MOSES BANCROFT,

139½ Main Street, Woburn.

(SOLES' BLOCK.)

SEWING MACHINES

of all kinds sold on small Monthly Installments. Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange or new ones. 77

WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO KEEP THE

Best assortment of Ranges

to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shall also promptly attend to Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c., as usual. 38

Stoves stored for the season.

C. M. STROUT.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY — CHARLESTOWN VILLAGE LOCATED A.D. 1640 — WOBURN — INCORPORATED AS WOBURN A.D. 1642.

VOL. XXVII. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1877. NO. 32.

Florists.

S. W. Twombly & Sons,
FLORISTS,
161 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON, - - MASS. 13

Professional Cards.

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Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE;
At the late residence of Dr. E. Cutter.
Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 14

Charles Day Adams,
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Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy cases, and actions pending in the State Courts. Accounts adjusted, and general law business attended to with promptness and fidelity. 15

16 GEO. W. NORRIS,
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Manufacturer of 58
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
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Poetical Selection.

BLACKBERRIES AND KISSES.

Blackberries! ripe blackberries!
Will you come and see?
Over all the woods and lanes
They are running free.
Blackberries! ripe blackberries!
Will you come and eat?
Nature bids you to the feast,
Spreads the wild, free treat.

Bob White and Bob-a-Linkum,
With their ladies fair,
Robin Red and Cardinal,
Are already there.
Jenny Wren and every bird
One would wish to see,
Famed for beauty, love or song,
Join the company.

Sing and eat, and eat and sing,
While the children shout;
And fond lovers 'mong the vines
Wander in and out—
Wander slowly, stooping low,
Lest the fruit they miss:
Ah! I wonder which is sweetest,
Berries, or a kiss?

"Which is sweetest, merry Robin?
Tell me which is best."
And he warbled, "Blackberries!
Berries for my nest."
"Which is sweetest, happy lovers,
Happy as you sigh?"
Laughing low, they answered me,
"You had better try."

"Children, who in purple juice
Dye your finger-tips,
Purple are your garments died,
Purple are your lips.
Through the woods and lanes and fields
Each a welcome guest,
Can you answer what I ask?"
"Blackberries are best!"

"Blackberries, of course, are best;
Who would kisses want?"
Said a sturdy, laughing lad,
Brown and confidant.
"Blackberries, of course, are best;
What do you say, Grace?"
And the little lass replied,
"That's of course the case!"

But above them sang a bird
In a mocking tongue,
"Wait a little longer, dears,
You are rather young.
Birds who know a thing or two
Well may tell you this—
Blackberries are very good,
Flavored with a kiss."

Selected Story.

News From a Knot Hole.

Mrs. Jenkins lived in the other part of Rev. Mr. Capers' house and thought herself fortunate in the enjoyment of so great a privilege. Most good people like to be as near the minister as they can. Mrs. Jenkins did. Her part was merely an L, built on the main structure. Her little attic, therefore, was neighbor to the minister's study. Just in the corner of the minister's study floor was a knot hole; a trifling sort of thing in itself, but when once found to open into Mrs. Jenkin's attic, of the widest importance in its consequences.

When Mrs. Jenkins finally became aware of so close a connection with the minister's family, she sat down to fold her hands and congratulate herself. Next she formed her resolution not to let any good opportunity slip unimproved to inform herself of matters that would otherwise remain dark to her. Day after day, therefore, her ear and that knot hole renewed their acquaintance with one another. Sometimes she picked up quite a little bunch of news; and sometimes she went off down stairs as hungry as ever. There was as much variation every day as as there is in the price of stocks or exchange.

Going up into her little attic one afternoon to hear if anything special was doing in the adjoining apartment, she was delighted beyond expression to catch the sound of a voice. It was Mr. Capers in conversation with his wife. Up she climbed, walked tiptoe across the floor, got down on her knees, put her ear close to the knot hole as she could get it. She even shut her eyes, lest some of the good things should escape by that way.

For awhile she did not understand anything clearly. Now she heard Mrs. Capers laugh; and then Mr. Capers stopped a minute and laughed too. This served to excite her curiosity the more, and she pressed her head so hard against the rough partition, that when she came to go away she carried off splinters in plenty in her hair.

Finally she heard something with distinctness. Mr. Capers was telling his wife, who appeared to be in great glee, of a man who had been saying hard things to his wife. Said he in the course of his remarks:

"Mr. Jones got to abusing his family at last. He declared his wife should not go go out visiting, and threatened to shut her up if she disobeyed him. As for going to these evening meetings, he declared he meant to put a stop to it; he had had enough of it. It did not do her any sort of good, and made a great deal of trouble and expense to him. He should put an end to it at any and all hazard!"

Mrs. Jenkins started up in blank surprise. "Now, I want to know" said she to herself, "if our minister says that of Mr. Jones!"

Without waiting to hear any more Mrs. Jenkins folded her arms tightly and defiantly about her, and started down stairs. The next thing that she did was to throw on her "things," and start off at a high speed for her friends, Mrs. Tautog.

"Now I want to know," said the latter, as Mrs. Jenkin's came through the back entrance, "Do tell if that's you! sit down, do. What's the word this afternoon? heard anything very new lately?"

"Oh, well, no—I do'no, either; p'raps it may be new to you though."

"Why, what is it?" said she. "I dare say 'tis. I'm not in the way of hearing anything till everybody else has picked it up all clean. What is it now?"

"Oh, well, nothin' really worth mentioning. But then, you may as well know as me. It's nothing though, that I care to have go from me, you know I don't wish to be mixed up in this scrape.

"No, your name shan't be mentioned. But what is it, Mrs. Jenkins? What is it? Do pray tell me suddin', for I am dyin' to know."

"It's no great affair after all, though. Still, it's something. But this is all there is to it—Mr. Jones has got to abusin' his wife most dreadfully; and he declares that if she thinks o' going out a visitin' he'll surely shut her up where she can't get out so soon."

"Of all things in the world!"

"Yes, and more'n that; he's even gone and forbid her goin' to evenin' meetings. What do you think o' such a man as that?"

"I think he's a monster!"

"And so do I. But that ain't quite all. He jaws her all the time, abuses her, threatens her, and keeps her in mortal fear of her life. Only think of it."

"How did you hear about it? I wonder if folks generally know it. How did you hear about it, I'd like to know?"

"Well, I'd as lief tell you as not, Mrs. Tautog, but then you must promise not to tell anybody else about it."

"Oh, to be sure not. What should I be gaddin' about the neighborhood for, tellin' hard stories about respectable folks. Who did tell you, though?"

"Nobody told me, exactly; but I happen to know it come, in the first place, from the minister."

"You don't say so!"

Mrs. Jenkins nodded in silence.

"Well, I do declare now! Who'd ever thought of such a thing of Mr. Jones! But I've seemed to take notice, back along, that his wife was a good deal down-hearted, and sort o' melancholy like. And that must be the reason, I know—that explains it all."

"Yes," said Mrs. Jenkins, "that's it."

The latter did not stay very long after unbosoming herself of her heavy secret, when off posted Mrs. Tautog, armed and equipped for the brave business she had in hand. The first house she dropped into was Mrs. Mallory's.

"Mrs. Mallory," said she, almost as soon as she was seated, "have you heard the news?"

"Why no," answered the astonished lady. "What is it pray?"

And forthwith Mrs. Tautog narrated all that Mrs. Jenkins had been kind enough to tell her, and a good deal more—saying nothing about the embellishments she laid on in the course of her story.

Mrs. Mallory was astonished, of course. And as soon as her visitor had withdrawn, she dons her bonnet and shawl, and whips across to Mrs. Dinks. There the story was repeated, with variations, and considerable additions. Then Mrs. Dinks took it up. And then Mrs. Murray got interested in it, and then Mrs. Filpot and so on, till everybody had got hold of it, and had talked it and had passed judgment on the man who was guilty of such gross malpractice toward his family. If it had stopped right there, perhaps it would have answered, but it didn't. It spread like a circle in the water, till, in the end, Mrs. Jones herself heard of it; and heard, of course, that the author of the story was the minister's own self.

The next thing to be done was for Mr. Jones and his family to leave Mr. Capers' church, and go somewhere else. The clergyman was a good deal troubled about it, and his wife went over to see if she could discover the cause. Mrs. Jones received her with a good deal of coldness and seemed hardly civil. Unable to endure it longer, Mrs. Capers asked the aggrieved lady frankly what the trouble was. Mrs. Jones as frankly told; that was well, for now the latter knew exactly what the matter was, and what it was necessary to do.

Going home and imparting the intelligence to her husband, he manifested quite as much astonishment as she. He sat and thought it over a little while, in order the better to collect himself before taking a single step, and then started on direct for Mr. Jones himself. He told Mr. Jones what he had heard, and declared the whole of it an untruth from beginning to end. Mr. Jones went on with all the minutest particulars connected with the affair, and making the most of the case in his power against the minister. Still the latter positively denied his guilt, and declared his determination to ferret out the author of so base a slander, if it was within human possibility. And he hurried back home and set about it.

For some weeks it was a mystery still; he could get no clue to anything. It perplexed him beyond conception. Finally his wife came running down stairs one day, her face flushed aud excited, and said to him in her unsteady breath:

"Mr. Capers have you ever noticed that knot hole in your study floor?"

"Why no," said he. "Where is it—and what of it?"

"Just come up stairs and see."

And they went up stairs toghther. She pointed to the tell-tale spot, and remarked in a whisper:

"I just caught Mrs. Jenkins with her ear to that very hole."

That was the first step toward the unravelment of the mystery. In a few days more the whole of it came out. He had sent his wife round to make a few innocent inquiries, and she had brought back just such intelligence as he had expected and required. And putting this thing and that together, and recalling certain ideas that up to that time had passed out of his mind altogether, he thought the matter was explained at last. So he went over to Mr. Jones once more.

"Come," said he, "If you will consent to go home with me for a short time, I think I can explain some things that have hitherto stood in the way of our friendship."

Mr. Jones did not happen to love malice well enough to refuse, and accordingly took a walk with the minister over to his residence. The latter at once took him up into his study and shut the door.

"In the first place," said he, "I suppose you know that Mrs. Jenkins lives in the L."

"Yes."

"Well, and you observe that knot hole?"

"O, certainly."

"And this is my stady?"

"Yes."

"And where my wife often takes the liberty to come and sit with me?"

Mr. Jones said he understood that.

"Now then," continued the clergyman, "I am in the habit of frequently reading aloud to her. And once upon a time I happened to be reading from this very book" (picking up a volume of fiction from the table), "and here is something out of that same book that I am going to read to you." And he went on to read to Mr. Jones several paragraphs, in which occurred the following:

"Mr. Jones got to abusing his family at last. He declared his wife should not go out visiting, and threatened to shut her up if she dared to disobey him. As for going to these evening meetings, he declared he meant to put a stop to it, he had had enough of it. It did not do her any sort of good, and made a great deal of trouble and expense for him. He should put an end to it at any and all hazard!"

Mr. Jones burst out laughing. "Is that all?" said he, his face as red as the setting sun.

"That and the knot hole," said Mr. Capers smiling good-naturedly.

Mr. Jones offerred him his hand. From that moment they were friends again. He went back to church next Sabbath as he should have done. But Mrs. Jenkins has never heard the last of it.

The Hearts of the Lowly.—One day three or four weeks ago a gamin, who seemed to have no friends in the world, was run over by a heavy team on Gratiot avenue and fatally injured After he had been in the hospital about a week a boy his own size and age, and looking as friendless and forlorn, called to ask about him and to leave an orange. He seemed embarassed and would answer no questions. After that he came daily, always bringing something, if no more than an apple. Last week, when the nurse told him that Billy had no chance to get well, the strange boy waited around longer than usual, and finally asked if he could go in. He had been invited to many times before, but had always refused. Billy, pale and weak and emaciated, opened his eyes in wonder at the sight of the boy, and before he realized who it was, the stranger bent close to his face, and sobbed:

"Billy, can ye forgive a feller? We was allus fighting, and I was allus to much for ye, but I am sorry! Fore you die won't ye tell me ye haven't any grudge agin me?"

The young lad, then almost in the shadow of death, reached up his thin white arms clasped them around the other's neck and replied:

"Don't cry, Bob—don't feel bad! I was ugly and mean, and I was heaving a stone at ye when the wagon hit me. If ye'll forgive me I'll forgive you, and I'll pray for both o' us!"

Bob was half an hour late the morning Billy died. When the nurse took him to the shrouded corpse he kissed the pale face tenderly and gasped:

"D-did he say anything about—about me?"

"He spoke of you just before he died—asked if you were here," replied the nurse.

"And may I go—go to the funeral?"

"You may."

And he did. He was the only mourner. His heart was the only one that ached. No tears were shed by others, and they left him sitting by the new made grave with a heart so big that he could not apeak.

If, under the crust of vice and ignorance, there are such springs of pure feeling and true nobility, who shall weary of doing good? —*Detroit Free Press.*

☞ As Mrs. Benton's audience were wending their way homeward from the Methodist Church last Sunday afternoon, an aged lady of the number was overtaken by a middle-aged one, and the following conversation was overheard:

Aged Lady—Have you been down to the Methodist church this afernoon?

Middle Aged.—Yes, and I saw you there.

A. L.—Yes, and I was ashamed of myself to be there hearing that woman speak up in the pulpit. If any body wants to know the history of Syria and the Bible lands, let them get a book out of our library, and they'll find out more about them than she can tell them and enough sight better, too.

M. A.—But it won't make half the impression that Mrs. Benton's descriptions do.

A. L.—Impressions! She don't make any impression on me.

M. A.—Could you hear her?

A. L.—Beg pardon?

M. A.—(louder)—Could you hear well enough to enjoy her?

A. L.—What do you say!

M. A.—. (still louder)—Were you able to hear well enough to undestand her?

A. L.—O yes! my health is very good. I'ts always good, and I have a good appetite and sleep well o' nights, and I'm in my ninety-first year.—*Wakefield Citizen.*

☞ The best cuts of American beef are advertised in London at nine pence a pound, and common cuts at three pence. Americans might buy their beef back again of John Bull and then get it about as cheap as they can of their own marketmen.

Beavers at Work.—In almost any stream in the mountainous parts of Wyoming Territory you may find more or less beavers and beaver dams. But Green River, and this whole region, writes a member of Hayden's surveying party, surpasses any place I know of as a resort for these animals, now so scarce east of the Mississippi. In the rocky canyon higher up this creek was thirty or forty yards across, nor would it have been much wider in the more open valley had it not been impeded. But for a dozen miles the beavers had so dammed it and choked it with their houses that the water spread out to a mile or more in width, and hundreds of dead and living trees once far back from the margin were now standing equally far out in the water. Some of the dams measured 100 or more feet in length and were built on a curve, with the hollow of the curve up stream, yet so substantially that they were standing the beating of the freshet with slight damage. All along the bank of the stream the hillside was bare of aspens, and their stumps, cut off close to the ground, showed what had destroyed them. Some of the stumps were of trees ten to twelve inches in diameter and 75 yards from the water, yet there was no doubt that these rodents had felled those trees, trimmed off those branches, peeled away the bark and then dragged the log all the way to the water to put into a new dam or repair an old one. Indeed, we surprised some of them at work. Most of the dams were shorter than I have mentioned and ran from one to another, so that there was a network of them supporting a growth of willows and each enclosing a little basin of deep, still water in which would rise like an island the domed top of their home. But the houses of many were under the bank and of others beneath the dams, as we could see by the paths to them, which showed plainly through the water. Wherever the willows grew closely to the water's edge for some distance there would be roads through them at frequent intervals, the stems gnawed off and the weeds trodden down smooth. "Busy as a beaver," acquires a new force when we think how ceaselessly he must work to get his daily food, collect winter stores, keep his house in order, repair his dam and guard against enemies. We saw none of the animals themselves. They are rarely seen by any one, being able to detect your approach by the jar of the ground, if not otherwise, and hide themselves.

The Tenderness of the Old Testament.—It is apparently a very common impression that the New Testament it full of tenderness, and gentleness, and love, and the Old Testament of rigor, of justice and of punishment; that Jesus of the New Testament represents a God of infinite mercy, the Jehover of the Old Testament, a God hard, inexorable, unsympathetic. There is, perhaps, some color for this impression, for Justice is the foundation on which mercy must be built.

But it is very certain that, historically, those representations of God in the New Testament which are the truest and the most sacred to us are borrowed from the Old Testament; that Jesus himself does but develop in a perfected form the germ truths which are hidden in the writings of Moses, of David and of Isaiah. Where, for example, will one find a more touching representation of the tenderness of God than in Christ's parable of the lost sheep? The shepherd comes after the sheep, takes it upon his shoulders, bears it home and summons his neighbors to rejoice with him. This picture has so appealed to the sympathies of men that is has been repeated in sermon, song, story and picture, and has not, to the present day, lost its beauty or its power. And yet Christ does but re-paint that which he found upon David's canvas, "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want." He does but re-sing the song which Isaiah sang before him, "He shall feed his flock like a shepherd; he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young."

If there be a representation of God's tenderdess which has taken even deeper hold upon the human heart it is the one afforded by that other inimitable parable of the prodigal Son; but, as in the acorn cut open one finds the oak with rootless, stem and leaves complete, so this parable may be found enfolded in the seed that David planted. "Like as a father pitieth his children so the Lord pitieth them that fear him."

In truth that picture of God which is of all others the tenderest and sweetest; which draws us nearer to him than his portrait as a shepherd, or even as a Father, is the picture afforded only by the Old Testament: "As one whom his mother comforteth so will I comfort you." The New Testament gives us our charter to cry out "Our Father,' the Old Testament gives us our charter to cry out, "Our Mother God."—*Christian Union.*

A "Discovery" that Should have been Known Sooner.—At the recent meeting of the Massachusetts Dental Society there was an announcement by Dr. G. F. Waters, of Salem, of a very simple and easy remedy for burns and scalds, which seem to us worth setting before the puble, since Dr. Waters tested it before the assembled meeting. The remedy consists simply in covering the burned or scalded part with the common bicarbonate of soda, found in almost every housekeepers pantry—the ordinary soda used in cooking—and then cover that with a wet cloth. The severe sprain is said to be immediately relieved, and the burn rapidly heals without leaving a scar—unless it be a very bad burn. Dr. Waters subjected himself to a severe test in the presence of the meeting; he poured boiling water upon one of his wrists till the flesh near the surface was "cooked"—then he applied the soda and the wet cloth, and the pain ceased as if by magic, and all appearance of the burning was rapidly effaced.

This is the season of the year for the trouble so often experienced by visitors at the seashore and the hills—especially by ladies—known as "sunburn." It is a cause of much suffering, and the ordinary applications of cold cream, rose cream, glycerine, etc., are of but little avail. The application of soda immediately destroys the smarting pain of sunburn, and rapidly changes the red burn to the normal healthy complexion. Such is the assurance of a lady who has tried it.

A Dangerous Customer.—There are many instances of the coolness of the Duke of Wellington under trying circumstances given in his published memoirs, but we do not know that the following anecdote has ever been published, though it is well authenticated. It occurred some years before his death at his splendid residence which overlooks Hyde Park, London. Like nearly all public men in England, the duke was liable to be intruded upon at any time of the day or evening, and it was absolutely necessary to place sentries at his door, as well as to keep a number of domestic servants constantly on duty. But even these precautions were sometimes insufficient to prevent the old soldier from being intruded upon.

One day as he sat writing at his library table quite alone, his door was suddenly opened without a knock or announcement of any sort, and in stalked a rough, ill-omened figure, who stood before the commander-in-chief with his hat on, and a savage expression of countenance. The duke was, of course, a little annoyed at such an unceremonious interruption, and looking up asked in a brusque way:—

"Who are you?"

"I am Dionitius," was the singular answer.

"Well, what do you want?"

"Your life?"

"My life?"

"Yes. I am sent to kill you."

"Very odd," said the duke, sitting back and calmly observing the intruder.

"Not at all, for I am Dionitius," said the stranger," and I must put you to death."

"Are you obliged to perform this duty today?" asked the commander-in-chief.

"I am not told the day nor the hour, only that I must fulfil my mission."

"Well," said the duke, "I am very busy just now, and have a large number of letters to write. It would be inconvenient to-day."

The visitor looked hard during a moment's pause.

"Call again," continued the duke, "or write and make an appointment."

"You'll be ready?"

"Without fail," was the reply.

The duke went on with his correspondence. The maniac appalled, doubtless, by the stern immovable old soldier, backed out of the room without further words and half an hour later was safe in Bedlam.

Crammed it Down.—"Cut my hair," said the customer, as he seated himself in a barber's chair, "and be sure you let it run down the back of my neck," referring, of course, to the particular style of the cut.

The barber was a Western artist, having lately arrived in Oil City from St. Louis.

After clipping away for some time he concluded that perhaps the hair wasn't running down his customer's neck as fast as that individual might desire it—although for the life of him he couldn't see why he should want it to run down at all—and when a quantity had accumulated inside his shirt collar, the accommodating barber shoved it down and out of sight with the handle of the brush.

The performance was repeated two or three times, and the customer began to realize what was going on. Henceforward he took a lively interest in the proceedings. He said:

"What in the name of the bird with the broad and sweeping wing are you doing?"

"It didn't seem to run down," said the barber, apologetically, so I crammed it down with the brush."

The customer acted like a man who had just made the discovery that a cat had built her nest between his shoulder blades, and had kittens there, so he yelled:

"Cram your crammed head to cramnation!" and then turning a double somersault out of his chair, he kicked at the reflection of the barber in the looking-glass. The barber escaped.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Shy as a Girl.—This is a pretty and pertinent similie. This morning a bevy of young girls were passing the office, eating peanuts and snapping the shells over their heads, when a couple of boys in a wagon came along, and one of the shy maidens said: "Want a peanut, Billy?" "Yes," answered the expectant William. "Stand on your head then, and I'll give you one," she cried back. And then all the maidens lifted up their voices in a voluminous scream, and William gave the horse a lick that filled it with consternation.—*Danbury News.*

☞ The woman who sat down on a cactus at a picnic last summer was one of the first on the ground at the picnic to-day; and another female, who got so badly bitten by woodticks last summer that she took her solemn oath she would never go to another picnic the longest day she lived, nearly fractured her leg in trying to crowd into the first wagon to start for the ground this morning. Time is a great healer.

☞ This is getting too bad. An unscrupulous New Yorker is publishing an enlarged imitation of ex-Treasurer Spinner's signature as the line of march of Russian soldiers to the Danube. The large blotty dashes are supposed to be the mountain ranges.

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Subscription, $2.00 a year, payable in advance. Single copies, 5 cents.
☞ Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.
☞ The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1877.

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THAT FIVE PER CENT DISCOUNT.—Last spring the town voted to discount five per cent for cash on all taxes paid before the 15th of October, and charge 6 per cent interest on all taxes unpaid at that time, and 7 per cent on all taxes unpaid Dec. 1. This rendered the levying of an additional tax of one half per cent, so that the rate which is now $16 would have been without this vote only $15.50. A man who is taxed for a thousand dollars has to pay $16, or if he pays before Oct. 15, there is five per cent off, making it $15.20, or 30 cents a thousand less than he would have had to pay under the old rule. But suppose his neighbor does not have the money ready on the 15th, he will pay 50 cents a thousand more than under the old rule. Now as a matter of fact, the wealthy tax payers will take the discount, and every 30 cents they get some poor man will have to pay. If every man took the discount it would only be taking the money out of one pocket and putting it into another, but that cannot be, and the poor man suffers needlessly for the benefit of the rich. Other towns have tried this foolish experiment and abandoned it, and it ought not to take Woburn more than one year to see just where it is.

☞ The Republican State Central Committee has filled some of the vacancies in its ranks caused by the withdrawal of members who were in Federal employ, in response to the wishes of the President. The new appointees are Geo. G. Crocker, Esq., of Boston, to be secretary, and H. O. Hildreth, of Dedham, to be assistant secretary. The other vacancies will not be filled, the committee preferring to hold over until the new year brings a new committee on the stage. Mr. Crocker is a young lawyer of good ability and promise. He is a son of the late Uriel Crocker of the old-established Boston book firm of Crocker & Brewster. He served two terms in the Legislature, in the years 1873 and 1874, and in the latter year was Chairman of the "Committee on Bills in the Third Reading"—a most important and responsible position. It is felt that he will make an efficient officer. Mr. Hildreth is a well-known Norfolk county politician and journalist. He conducted the Dedham *Gazette* (afterwards and now the *Norfolk County Gazette*) for many years, and later was employed in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth. He is well qualified for his new position.

STATISTICS.—We have received from the Assessors the following statistics:

Total ratable property,	$8,694,122.00
Real estate	6,018,997.00
Personal estate	2,655,125.00
Gain in Real	6,280.00
Gain in Personal	4,833.00
Total gain	11,113.00
Whole number of polls	2,981
Population	10,105
Dwelling houses	1,638½
Horses	679
Cows	428
Sheep	7
State Tax	$ 7,125.00
County Tax	4,177.20
Town Tax	133,445.75
Total tax	144,747.95

Rate of taxation $16 per $1000, including about one half per cent to meet discounts on taxes.

☞ Horn Pond water was not shut off so long as was anticipated last Sunday, but the hydrant on Pond street, near the Winchester line was changed from its position near the middle to the side of the street. A new gate was also put in at the junction of Canal and Pond street, so that now when repairs are necessary at the corner of Pond and Main, the water can be shut off at Canal. and sent round through Canal, Buck and Buckman streets. There ought to be two mains, and some day there will be an accident, and then the people will want to blame somebody for not having another main.

☞ We hope our readers will bear in mind that Mr. Hammond of the Central House, is the only person in Woburn who is licensed to sell liquor to be drank on the premises. Trull and De Noyer are the only licensed druggists. Salmon, Connolly, and Moore & Morris are licensed to sell liquor as they would molasses or kerosene, but not any by the glass or to be drank on the premises. Any one who believes that "license" in Woburn at the present time, is practically anything different from "free rum," can rid himself of that notion with very little difficulty.

THE FIRST CASE.—Elbridge Trull seems determined that the other apothecaries who have not bought licenses shall not sell liquor. This is the first case we ever heard of where a licensed seller has proceeded against the unlicensed. We often hear it said that they will, but never see it done. We hope Mr. Trull will go on, and not stop at the apothecaries.

SEWERAGE.—During the week this subject has been freely discussed, and a petition presented to the Selectmen asking them to call a meeting to consider what can be done at the present time. The Selectmen will take action on the petition this Friday evening.

IN TOWN.—Rev. H. C. Townley was in Woburn on Thursday.

HOW IT WAS DONE—There has been a great deal of speculation as to how the Unitarian Church was to be painted without a staging, and when Mr. Howland and his assistants appeared last Tuesday morning and began their ascent of the steeple, they were the centre of attraction for the eyes of a multitude of observers. They ascended inside, and came out through the oblong portholes upon the deck above the belfry and encircled the steeple with a rope. A small ladder was run up, and another rope put around higher up. A tackle was then arranged and a rope attached to a long ladder at the bottom, and fastened along its whole length. This ladder was pulled up to the spire, the men steadying it and when its foot was up to the tackle, its top nearly reached the vane. Mr. Howland went up this ladder, and spliced a small one to the top of it, and he was up to the ball. A spar was then rigged upright, above the vane, with hooks for tackles. A block was attached to one of the hooks, and a rope run through and fastended to the vane, and that fickle instrument was soon lowered. A rope around the ball made a convenient hold for a boatswain's chair, upon which a man could stand and paint, moving himself around the spire with comparative ease. The contrivance which Messrs. C. Howland & Son have used is an improvement on a staging in the matter of expense, and probably as safe. It certainly was a novel sight, to see the men clambering about like sailors, as spry and as sure-footed, and we do not wonder that this firm has plenty to do in their specialty of church painting.

FIRE AT THE WATER WORKS.—Last Friday evening the lagging about the pumping engines caught fire, and before it was discovered, considerable damage had been done. A heavy felt cloth is placed next to the iron, and this is covered with black walnut sheathing. It is thought that it caught fire from over heating, although the lagging was supposed to be fire proof. Mr. Parkhurst left the engine house at half past seven, and retired to bed at an early hour. Mr. Gleason had gone up town, and on his way back, about half past nine, saw a bright light in the engine house. As he drew nearer, he heard steam escaping, and on reaching the house found the engine on fire, and the house filled with smoke and steam. He called Mr. Parkhurst, and with considerable difficulty got a stream of water from the hand hose to bear on the fire, and soon put it out. The packing was melted in some of the joints, and the engine had to be overhauled. It began to run again about eleven o'clock Saturday night, and is now all right. The lagging will have to be replaced, and the engine room repainted, involving an expense of several hundred dollars. There ought to be a watchman at the engine house, and the loss above referred to will probably equal a year's wages for a watchman. The people have generally discarded their wells and depend wholly on the Horn Pond water. Any accident that would deprive them of their supply would cause great inconvenience, if not positive suffering. Mr. Gleason sleeps at the engine house, but is under no obligation to be there at all hours. The town in this case had a lucky escape.

☞ While Tom Cavanagh, convicted of drunkenness was waiting for Tom Salmon to come and pay his fine, he remarked that he believed he would go down to the House and have it done with. A well known itemizer remarked to him that the House was already full, and they were turning men away. Tom didn't seem to like his interference, and retorted, "Never mind, there'll be room enough for you there yet."

☞ Miss Mary K. Stearns, a graduate of the High School the present year, has been appointed assistant in a Young Ladies Family and Day School, at Bristol, Pa., Miss A. Merriam, principal. Miss Stearns is daughter of Isaac D. Stearns, Esq., a young lady of rare attainments and high character, and in her new sphere will doubtless make an honorable record.

GREEN CORN OYSTERS.—The following receipt for green corn oysters has been given to us for publication:—Take three ears of green corn and remove the kernels from the cobs; add two eggs, and two heaping spoonfuls of flour, and a little milk, to make the consistency of batter, and flavor to suit the taste. Drop into fat and fry same as doughnuts.

☞ The other night, Mrs. E. W. Hadley on retiring for the night, bathed her face and hands with camphor as a protection against mosquitoes. In some way she got some upon the pillow, and came very near strangling from the fumes she inhaled. Persons should use this pungent remedy with caution.

BOSTON BREAD.—Mr. Eli Cooper has engaged part of Smith's tea store, and will furnish fresh Boston bread, in large loaves to all customers. The bread looks well, and tastes well, and no doubt Mr. Cooper will have a good trade.

☞ They used to say that there was a divinity that doth hedge a king, but there is nothing like that to protect a newspaper man, for one of them this week was taken for a fish pedlar and asked the price of lobsters.

☞ Gentlemen who use tobacco for smoking or chewing, will find an interesting notice in our paper of this date, from the Merchants' Tobacco Company, 30 Broad Street, Boston, Mass.

☞ One of the workmen at Bryant & King's, returning to the shop somewhat exhausted, found it impossible to get through the gate. "Confound the place," said he, "it's all gates."

☞ The unlicensed apothecaries are said to have removed their stocks of liquors in a hurry at an early hour one morning this week.

CUT.—Charles Brown, while using a sickle Friday last, cut a slight though painful wound in the right ankle.

BASE BALL.—The Shamrocks were beaten last Saturday on George Winn's field, by a picked nine from North Woburn, 12 to 10.

A DRUGGIST FINED FOR SELLING RUM WITHOUT A LICENSE.—Thursday morning, George S. Dodge, druggist at 165 Main Street, was before Judge Converse for selling liquor to Ezra C. Ingalls, not being licensed to make such sale. B. E. Bond, Esq., was counsel for the defendant. Mr. Ingalls testified that he went to Dr. Dodge's store one evening last week, thought it was Wednesday, and asked Dr. Dodge's son who was the only person present, for a pint of New England rum. The boy said he didn't know as he had it, and asked what it was wanted for. He was told that it was wanted to put with cherries. The boy said he had Old Medford, and being told that would answer, put up a pint and asked 75 cents. He told the boy that was too much, as the most he had ever paid was 50 cents, and the boy took that amount. While they were talking about it, Dr. Dodge came in and witness said, "Your boy has been trying to shave me," and thinks he told Dodge what he had bought, to which the latter replied that the boy must have mistaken the price for that of whiskey or gin. What I said was in joke, as I didn't think the boy would really try to cheat me. Work at Nute's shop, and first told Frank Kelley that I bought the liquor at Dodge's. Didn't think but what Dodge had a license. Heard last Spring that Trull and Hill were the only ones that had a license, but it had slipped my mind. Would be the last person to go to an unlicensed place. Don't think I have the reputation of being an intemperate person; have only taken one glass of liquor in 30 years. I took the pint of rum I bought at Dodge's and put it with some cherries that my wife had in the house two years, and they soaked the rum all up. I went to Elbridge Trull's to get some more, and when he saw Dodge's name on the bottle, he said Dodge had no more right to sell it than I had. I told Trull that I went to his store first and as he was shut up I went to Dodge, and had no intention of doing anything wrong.

George S. Dodge was sworn and testified that he remembered of Mr. Ingalls being in his store one day last week. Came into the store suddenly and heard Ingalls in conversation with my son. Asked what was the difficulty, and Ingalls replied that my son had tried to cheat him. I said I don't think he meant to defraud you. Ingalls replied "Oh no," and gathered up his change and left quite abruptly. I didn't know he had bought any liquor, and hadn't the slightest knowledge of what he had bought until notified to appear and answer to this case. Had no conversation with my son about it either as to what he bought or how much he paid. I am the proprietor, aud my son assists me about the store. I keep rum for use in putting up prescriptions. Have sold it under a license. Am not in the habit of selling it now, and instruct my boy not to. Would not swear he had or had not sold any liquor since his license expired. The judge stated that this case was brought by order of the Board of Selectmen, because parties who had declined to take licenses issued by the Board, were selling, and those who had paid for licenses complained. He found Dr. Dodge guilty, and ordered him to pay a fine of $50 and costs, from which sentence he appealed and gave sureties in $400 to prosecute his appeal at the October term of the Supreme Court.

Writen for the Journal.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.—The Library was reopened for the delivery of books on the 28th ult., after passing through the customary annual examination. The missing books were few in number and of comparatively unimportant character. The additions to the Library during the past few months have been less than usual for the period, on account of the limited space now available for shelving. The supply has been chiefly confined to light literature and a few of the more timely volumes on the Eastern question and other topics of immediate interest.

It has been customary for several years to issue at this season a bulletin of the year's accessions, but as the public has now, through the courtesy of the *Woburn Journal*, a printed list of the monthly additions, it has been thought best to omit the supplement this year. The fact, also, that a full catalogue of all the books is expected on the completion of the new building, has added its weight to the decision. As the general notice to all persons wishing for books not in the library to suggest the titles of those wanted, has been favorably received and met with numerous responses, it may not be amiss to say in the same spirit, that any errors or mistakes in the administration of the library, which may occur at times of rapid delivery or any other occasion, will be promptly attended to, on application to the Librarian or either member of the Library Committee. G. M. C.

ART AND ANTIQUITIES.—The Rev. Henry G. Spaulding, of Boston, announces in our columns an illustrated lecture on Greek Art and Roman Life in Ancient Pompeii. Mr. Spaulding's success in lecturing on Roman Antiquities at the Lowell Institute in Boston, the Peabody Institute in Baltimore, and at other of our prominent educational institutions, shows how much interest is felt by the general public of this country in the life and art of the old Grecian and Roman world. The New York *Nation* calls attention to the fact that object-lectures of this sort fulfil for the present day the conditions which originally made the lecture system a stimulus to thought and education. They popularize the best scientific and historical knowledge. The lecturer depends for his success in gaining hearers, not on brilliant delivery or mere personal notoriety, but on having a subject of real interest for intelligent people, upon which he is fully prepared and competent to speak. In lectures illustrated by the stereopticon, the scenes and objects described are bought very vividly before the hearer, thus affording entertainment and instruction such as are seldom secured from the platform.

POLICE COURT.—Thomas Cavanagh paid $5 and costs for being drunk. Hugh Mealey, Ann McNulty and Charles R. Morse $3 and costs each, for the same offence. Geo. S. Dodge illegal sale of liquor, $50 and costs; appealed.

☞ The Board of Assessors, with the Tax Collector, had a nice time down at Taft's Hotel, Point Shirley, on Thursday.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE. Lee & Shepard. pp. 227. Price $1.00 in cloth 50 cents in paper.

Who the author is we are not permitted to know, but this much we are sure of, it must be from the pen of one perfectly familiar with the ever changing and varied scenes which go to make up the history of all who enter the married state. The lights and shadows of the family circle are here drawn so life-like and real, that the book once opened will not be closed till the last scene is reached and the last word read.

The rebuke so frequently administered to the devoted and well meaning husband, who seemed ever unfortunate in being the cause of numerous mishaps which tended to mar the happiness and spoil the amiable disposition of his better half, and the ease with which the green-eyed monster jealousy, can be aroused in the mind of lovely woman even when the real cause for any suspicion was nothing more than a steam engine, are fully described.

Added to these we have the many mistakes resulting from the frequent calls and gratuitous advice of a coarse and uneducated, but kind-hearted neighbor, who by her vigorous will and plain, out-spoken manner often carried her point when others of less nerve would have failed. The select party, in which a fair damsel meets two lovers, to one of which from motives of the highest regard for his welfare, she has pledged her hand, while her heart is surely the prize of the other, and the ability shown in the most unfortunate situation in which a pure-minded woman could be placed, are told in a manner that must be read to be appreciated. The great personal sacrifice of all the fond hopes of the future by one lover for the good of the other, and to advance the happiness of her on whom he had most lavishly bestowed the purest love possible to mortal man, and the happy results from such surrender, give us another proof that however bad the world may be, there is yet to be found examples of lofty devotion to the purest prompting of a noble heart.

We do not often read a new work without wishing some portion might have been written differently, but of this we can say it is good all through. It is dedicated to those who love happy homes and we hope all such will read it and if there be any who do not appreciate such homes they should surely read it.

The September number of *Peterson's Magazine* is on our table ahead of all others, as usual. In addition to a beautiful steel engraving "The Woodland Nymph," and a superb, double-size, colored, steel fashion plate, there are two colored patterns, one for a carriage rug, the other "Book-Markers on Card Board." Though this is a magazine of fashion and art primarily, it is also one of literature; and no lady's book at all approaches it in its powerful storios and novelets. In the present number, we have, among other articles, "The fortunes of Phillippa Fairfax," by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, whose "Lass O' Lowrie," has just made such a sensation in the literary world, having been pronounced the best American novel that has appeareb for years. Yet the present novelet, "Phillippa Fairfax," is in most respects, even better. In addition to to this writer, *Peterson* boasts such contributors as Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, Mrs. R. Harding Davis, Marietta Holley, the author of "Josiah Allen's Wife," etc., etc. The terms of this, the cheapest and best of the lady's books, are but two dollars a year, with very great deductions to clubs. Certainly every family ought to take *Peterson*. Specimens sent gratis to those wishing to get up clubs. Address Chas. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut St. Philadelphia, Pa.

DICTIONARY OF RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE.—The agent of this work is canvassing Woburn for subscribers; we noticed it last week, and we again call attention to it as a work of great value, highly instructive and entertaining. The Boston *Journal* says:—

Comprehensive as the title is, a careful examination of the volume indicates that it is amply justified; and we doubt whether, among earlier or later publications, there is any single work of the same dimensions which contains so much accurate information on so great a variety of religious topics. * * * It is not easy to speak too highly of the simple, intelligent, terse, and readable style in which this vast amount of information is presented.

Also the Philadelphia *Inquirer*:—

If completeness, thoroughness, and accuracy, combined with admirable clearness, and presented in a condensed and convenient form that is really remarkable, considering the immense amount of material involved in its preparation, are the desiderata in such a work, we can freely say that there is none of which we are aware that is so well adapted to meet the wants of the largest number of readers. There is no department of religious knowledge which is so thoroughly examined. History, biography, geography, government, ethnology, weights and measures, whatever subject may raise a question in the mind of the student of the Bible or the general reader, all enter into the composition of the work, and information on any of them is ready at hand, easily found, and, when found, eminently satisfactory in clearness of elucidation and comprehensiveness of statement.

BAPTISM.—Last Sunday at Horn Pond, Rev. C. H. Hannaford, of the Methodist Church, baptized seven candidates, five by sprinkling and two by immersion, and in afternoon received twelve into the membership of the church.

OPENING.—Fernald's opening of his new store last Friday was well attended. Mr. Fernald makes a speciality of small wares, but he will hereafter carry a large stock of dry goods which he will dispose of at popular prices.

VIENNA ROLLS.—W. F. Estabrook has commenced baking Vienna Rolls, which are a novelty in Woburn, and at the same time as good as we ever met with in the city. His cake and pastry are also unsurpassed. His store is at 219 Main Street.

He wiped his heated brow, he did
His brow so intellectual;
But all he said about the heat
Was sadly ineffectual.
But she, sweet lass, did say to him,
In mellow tones, unwavering,
"Dear George, I am so warm; I'd like
Ice cream, with lemon flavoring."

and then they went round into Railroad street to the Ice Cream Company's Saloon.

TIME TABLE.—Read the figures on the B. & L. R. R. time table; they have been changed this week.

THE SOLDIERS' HOME.

If the expense of the Grand Army parade last fall had been given to the Soldiers' Home, for the benefit of which it was ostensibly held, the funds of that projected institution would have been ten times as large as they are now.—*Boston Herald, Monday, Aug. 6th.*

Yes, Messrs. Editors of the *Herald*, your remark would be a truism if every soldier who saved up a dollar for a half-fare ticket to meet his old comrades in arms, in a reunion that it was hoped would touch the hearts of Boston, as you at the time, in a tender editorial, said it did, would have contributed that saving to a Soldier's Home. But we should still have required much larger sums. And those who remembered the pathetic promises of Govenor Andrew on the part of the Commonwealth, and the legislative resolves of the war period, believed that that war-worn column would be seed grain, and bring a harvest; that the mere sight of those five thousand veterans would remind our citizens of a duty forgotten, but solemnly pledged when these men, in the full flush of their strength and their youth, gallantly sprang to the front, and the terror of a draft gave to the meanest substitute a market value of $1000 or more.

The parade of last fall was honestly, as well as "*ostensibly*" made to quicken your memories of our crippled companions of the war. Every soldier hoped that his own little expenditure would result in a response from pockets heavier and hearts lighter than his own.

To use your convenient word, "if" only the 1000 wonded men in the Grand Army of Massachusetts alone, were now thought worth as many sixpences as they would have been thought worth dollars, when Lee was fluttering the Bostonians, we should have a soldier's Home in Massachusetts twice as magnificent as anything we ask. The Grand Army in this State has dispensed within these three years of depression, more than $96,000 in charity to soldiers and their families in and out of the order. Surely you will not cripple our efforts by charging us with either dishonesty or extravagance in our public appeals or our soldierly reunions!

Yours respectfully,
HORACE BINNEY SARGENT,
Department Commander.

ANOTHER GRAND ARMY PARADE.

The following order, concerning the participation of the Grand Army of the Republic in the monument celebration, has been issued:

HEADQUARTERS DEPT. OF MASS.
GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.
Boston, Aug. 3, 1877.

General Order, No. 7.

The city government of Boston having formally invited this Department of the Grand Army of the Republic to participate in the ceremonies attending the dedication of the Army and Navy Monument, a grand parade of all the Posts of this Department is hereby ordered at Boston, on Monday, the 17th day of September next.

The hour and place of assembly, with all details, will be announced in future orders. The organization will be by counties, as at the last department parades. Counties will organize at once and present the names of commanders to these headquarters for approval.

The courtesy of the City Government of Boston has been so fully manifested by their arrangements for the honor and comfort of the Grand Army, and the occasion will be so fitting to exhibit the strength and discipline of our order, which never stood higher in the regard of our fellow citizens than at this hour, when there might have been grave cause for our members to recollect their oaths and manifest their veteran loyalty to law—that the Commander feels it hardly necessary to urge the presence of every member of every post at the ensuing parade. No other pageant of this century will offer to us such an opportunity of testifying the reverence of this association for our comrade dead, the veterans by land and sea, who have covered the capital of our Commonwealth with glory. Representing every arm of the service, every regiment and battery that went out to battle from this old city, our column, with its 1600 wounded men, embodies all grand memories of loyalty in war; and only the large masses of our organization, in peace, permanently devoted to the cause of loyalty and charity, can most effectively impress the public mind with the paramount duty of charity to the living and reverence for the dead. Only honorably discharged veterans are admitted to the ranks of our order, which includes as a private comrade the ex-President, Chief of all our armies.

Every Post commander will at once report to these headquarters how many marching men he will have in the line on the 17th of September, and how many disabled comrades will attend, that carriages, bands, badges and rations may be provided.

Comrades! This is the last parade that we shall ever make all together through the streets of Boston. Let it be the largest! that the Grand Army of the Republic, with its soldierly service of the past, and its loyal, charitable purposes of the future may never be forgotten by this generation. By order of
HORACE BINNEY SARGENT, Commander.
JAMES F. MEECH, Asst. Adjutant-General.

PRESENTATION.—Thursday evening, Rev. E. F. McClure, who retires from the St. Chas. Catholic Church, was presented with a purse of $317.65 by the Parish, through Mr. John H. Connolly, and $246 from the ladies temperance society and the St. Charles T. A. S., in all $563.65. The ladies voted $50 out of their treasury in addition to their subscriptions, both of which are included in the $246. Major Wm. White of the McClure Battalion presented the latter sum.

AWARDS.—Mrs. B. A. Stearns has on exhibition at her store on Pleasant street, the diploma awarded her by the Centennial Commissioners, the diploma given from the Women's Pavilion, the Judges Report, and the bronze medal, together with the medal and diploma of the Mass. Charitable Mechanic Association. To those who have never seen the former, they will prove a curiosity. We advise the ladies to call and see them.

DEATH OF A NEWSPAPER MAN.—Mr. James H. Dix, formerly one of the proprietors of *The Boston Journal*, died at his residence in East Woburn on Sunday morning, in his 79th year. During his connection with that paper he had charge of the ship news aud commercial departments. He was a man esteemed for his uprightness of character by all who knew him.

PAROCHIAL.—Father McClure's successor in the Catholic Church, is the Rev. Father Gleason, of Providence, R. I.

The Episcopal Church has invited Rev. J. F. Winkley, of Westfield, Mass., to the pastorate.

RIFLE.—W. H. Jackson carried off the honors ot Walnut Hill, on Thursday, in the long range contest, and E. B. Souther in the short. Jackson and Lowell are now tied in the contest for the Ballard rifle.

Written for the Journal.

SANITARY SCIENCE.

I suppose it will prove labor lost to call attention again to the Town Meadow, in reference to its unsanitary condition. If the town or some benevolent person who possesses the means, would expend judiciously one-sixth part of the sum that is now being laid out on the new Library, there is good reason to believe that it would prove vastly more beneficial to the inhabitants of the town. If I recollect right there is about fifteen feet fall from the meadow to the pond, which is ample for complete drainage. Excavations for walks would be sufficient to fill all holes and depressions, and the gravel is near at hand for the filling in of walks. There is good reason to believe that three members of the Winn family, one of whom has made the bequest for the Library, would be living now if the Town Meadow had been properly drained and levelled twenty-five years ago.

The wealth of a people is in the health and the preservation of the lives of that people. If we refer to statistics of what has been accomplished by sub-soil drainage of low and damp lands, in the reduction of the amount of sickness and the death rate, it ought to be sufficient reason to arouse among the people at once, an interest that would call for immediate action in this matter.

Great Britain is ahead of the world in sanitary engineering as she is in most other things, and Massachusetts is to be congratulated in copying in some measure her progenitors, as well as making original research in all matters that tend to a higher condition of public health. Those living in the immediate vicinity of low and wet lands are benefitted scarcely less than those who live in houses built on such land. A law to direct on what kind of land houses should be built and how it should be treated, is not less important than one for the regulation of the sale of intoxicating drinks. One is led to this conclusion when he can see so many dwellings built in this town on or near low and damp lands. Some idea may be gained of the dampness of low flat lands from the fact that it receives about 36 inches of rain fall in a year in addition to what other surrounding and higher lands may drain into such lands. If there is no outflow or under drainage there will be required to be raised by evaporation, more than ten tons of water daily for the whole year, on each acre of ground.

It has been demonstrated that when low and wet lands have been well under drained, the temperature has been raised from 2 to 10 degrees of the superincumbent atmosphere, and also the rates of mortality have decreased 25 per cent. It is also computed by those best able to judge, that for every death there is loss of time by sickness and taking care of those that are sick, 730 days. Independent of malaria, dampness is now regarded a fruitful cause of consumption. Statistics given from English sanitary authority, goes to show that the death rate has been reduced in this disease by a thorough sub-soil drainage, in fifteen towns from 11 to 49 per cent. General drainage is not less important than the distribution of pure water by aqueduct for the health of a people. These two should go hand in hand, or drainage would be better alone in the long run.

I am glad to see you have called attention to the subject in reference to joining with Boston in building the Mystic Valley Sewer, in carrying out this object with greater economy. All private drainage that may be allowed to enter the general sewer will prove a benefit to Mystic water as well as to the inhabitants of Woburn, by diverting all sewage from its natural course, Horn Pond and Mystic Lake.

It will prove, in the judgment of your humble correspondent a great mistake if Woburn omits to do all she can in securing an opportunity to join with Boston in building the Mystic Valley sewer.

While on the subject of general drainage, especially the drainage of the Town Meadow, permit me to say that the drainage of the latter would serve as an embellishment to the Library Building as well as prove of much practical good. It would help neutralize the unfavorable influence which will be likely to be produced by the building material used in this structure. J. Bailey Denton, an English sanitary engineer of note, says that common sand stone absorbs 48 gallons of water to the square yard, red sand stone 28 gallons to the square yard, while granite and marble absorb only about a pint to the square yard. This great absorbing power of sand stone must necessarily create great dampness in the thick walls of such a building, which according to the highest sanitary ideas would be regarded objectionable. All architects of the present age should be thorough sanitarians. Health should not be sacrificed to what might be considered by some, artistic taste. They may be on the popular side, with the women who sacrifice health and comfort in their style of dress for outside show. C.

Written for the Journal.

"LET THERE BE LIGHT."

MR. EDITOR.—In your contributed article of Aug. 4th, "Science and Revelation," the revealed and the scientific views of things "In the beginning," are placed before your readers in a manner, which, it is claimed "must convince the skeptical scientist that Moses must have been Divinely directed inrecording things alone which were absolute truth."

Let us look again at this "wonderful agreement between the revealed account and the theories as established by existing evidences." A book called "The World before the Deluge" is quoted as follows; "The darkness of the thickest night concealed this cradle of the world; the atmosphere in short was so charged with the vapors of various kinds, that the sun's rays were powerless to pierce its opacity." Thus, says G. S. D., does science corroborate the Scripture that "darkness was upon the face of the deep."

Again Mr. D. quotes, "As to the globe itself, without being so much agitated as its hot and shifting atmosphere, it would be no less subject to perpetual storms, occasioned by the thousand chemical operations which were in action in its molten mass. On the other hand the electricity resulting from these powerful chemical operations, conducted on a scale so limited, would provoke frightful electrical detonations." * * * "In this manner would our globe circulate in space, carrying in its own train the burning streaks of its multiplied atmosphere. * * * "Bursts of thunder and bright flashes of lightning were the necessary accompaniments of this extraordinary struggle of the elements."

Thus, says Mr. D., "does science confirm the Scripture," "And God said let there be *Light*"! "Science" has already stated, and Mr. D. admitted, that our sun was all this timepouring a flood of unnamed lucid glory through the universe, but, "that the scripture might be fulfilled," Mr. D. would have us believe that this fitful electrical glare was what was created when God said, "Let there be Light," and that these flashes of lightning, "though it may be more than probable that they did not yet alternate in regular succession," were what God called day and their absence, night! And when Moses tells us that three "days" after having thus created light, God made the sun, moon and stars and placed them in the "firmament of heaven," Mr. D. would have us to understand him (Moses) to mean that "Our planet continued to be subjected to a gradual loss of heat on the one hand, and on the other, continuous rains were purifying the atmosphere," so that "from this time the sun's rays being less obscured, could reach its surface with less interruption!" This may be a very satisfactory reconciliation of "Genesis and Geology" to those who "have *of course*, never had a doubt but that ** there could be no contradiction." But to those who had not prejudged the issue, Moses still lacks *lucidity*, and will, till better explanations of "apparent discrepancies" are given than have yet appeared. LUX.

BURBANK HALL.—The new hall of the Grand Army was used for the first time last Friday evening by the Post, and was opened for inspection of the public Saturday evening. It is large and convenient, with good ante-rooms, well fitted and really an excellent room for the purpose. The Knights of Honor will meet there every other Tuesday. The post meets next Tuesday, when another night of meeting will be selected.

☞ Among the men invited to the reunion of the old Free Soilers at Downer's Landing on Thursday, were Hon. Charles Choate and E. W. Champney, Esq., of Woburn.

☞ We have tried Smith's 60 cent teas, and pronounce them the best we have used since the war. If you have not already tried them, don't fail to do so at once.

RUNAWAY.—On Tuesday, W. S. York's horse ranaway, being incited to a race by a passing team, and brought up in Abbott street.

FINED.—John Carroll and Patrick McIntire were fined in the U. S. District Court, for selling liquor without a U. S. license.

Winchester.

☞ Dr. George P. Brown has gone to Oak Bluffs for a week's relief from the cares and anxieties of the Post Office, and the drudgery of the news and drug business.

☞ It is getting to be dangerous for any but citizens of Winchester to catch fish in Winchester waters.

☞ Only about one-third of the voters of Winchester have registered thus far. It is probable, however, that most of them will come to time in season to vote.

Wilmington.

☞ At the meeting of the Congregational society last Monday evening, it was unanimously voted to extend a call to Rev. Mr. Noyes, of Rockport, to become pastor of the church here. It is quite uncertain whether he will accept, as the present financial condition of the society does not warrant it in offering a large salary.

☞ Hon. Hocum Hosford, Manager of the B. & L. R. R. offers to give free passes for a term of years, to the members of any firm which will erect a factory at this place; also to freight over the road the material for building the same, free of charge.

THE LYNN PRINTERS ALOAT.

Having reluctantly declined a cordial invitation to go a-fishing with the Lynn printers last Saturday, we cannot give an account of personal adventure, but we give the report of an "Occasional" correspondence of a Lynn paper, which is quite interesting:—

It was Saturday morning, early—half-past five—I stood upon Lamper's wharf, gazing anxiously over the water, watching an object that seemed to be rounding Bass Point. Others watched to see it move. It looked white and some of the printers said it was stationary. But it was the coast, and has not moved more than an inch or two for a thousand years. We thought it was the yacht *Emily*. Some of us had kept awake most of the night previous in order to be on hand. I had hurriedly swallowed my breakfast, and with an overcoat, provisions, flying footsteps and streaming coat-tails, was making for the wharf when I was stopped by a member of the committee of arrangements. He was dressed in a blue flannel blouse; there was a sleepy look about his eyes, a hungry expression playing around the corners of his mouth. "There is no necessity of running all the way," said he, "the boat won't start much before quarter of six." I slowed down, wiped the perspiration from my brow, and reached the wharf on time. Others came with baskets and dreamy looks, until the number increased to forty-five.

In about an hour the pretty *Emily* came gracefully down the harbor and flirted up to the wharf, as though conscious of the ardent admiration that would greet her. At half-past six we bade farewell to our native land, waved adieus to weeping friends who had come to see us off, and turned our noses toward the briny deep. The beautiful city of Lynn, with sunlight gleaming from its spires, with peaceful homes half hidden by foliage and hills, with its piles of brick and wealth, drifted away like a summer night's dream. We were seated near the bowsprit, drinking in the morning air with now and then a table-spoonful of sea-foam, when the startling cry that sent a thrill through every soul fell upon the ear, "Settee overboard!" The vessel was put about and the settee rescued in an exhausted condition. Another incident occurred worthy of note. An editor went to his basket, containing about a bushel of sandwiches, cakes, pies, cucumbers, watermelons and other items, opened the lid, then with a look of horror depicted upon his countenance, made the appalling announcement that we should be short of provisions. This coming calamity was met with calmness and bravery. The order was given to cast anchor and all hands fish, and in order to stimulate to the utmost exertion prizes were offered.

At the signal of the whistle the lines were dropped. Here another catastrophe happened that seemed to discourage some. An epidemic broke out and many were stricken

down. It was a sad sight to gaze upon the prime of youth and the vigor of manhood stretched out upon the deck, with pale faces and bloodless lips; away from home and loved ones, no sisters near to smooth the matted locks from their pallid brows. Still stern necessity demanded that those who were able should fish; but the fish, "Oh, where were they?" Panic stricken, They refused to bite. Of all the finny tribes that swarm the deep only about a dozen cod and pollock responded. The lines were cast in pleasant places, stout hearts and willing hands were ready to embrace them. Once we thought we had a bite. The life-blood mounted into our cheeks, the future looked bright; but it was an illusion. The lines were taken in, the anchor hoisted, and the prizes awarded as follows:—First prize—two dollars, for first fish—James W. Kimball, *Transcript* office; second prize—one dollar and twenty cents, for largest fish—E. T. Forman, *Item* office; third prize—one dollar, for smallest fish—Lord Harris.

A sick man was now seen crawling towards the side of the vessel. In one short hour he had grown old. The lines of care were closely drawn across his nose. He leaned over and looked anxiously into the water; an ex-editor watched him and then in whispered accents remarked that "it was not fair, as the order was that when the whistle signalled we were to throw together." After taking observations we called the name of that place "Little Squam."

The gallant prow of our bark was now pointed toward

"The sea; the sea; the open sea
The blue, the fresh, the ever free!"

It was glorious bounding over the billows. The fresh breeze, the beautiful shore view on one side, the snowy sails that studded the line of blue on the other. How long we continued on this course I cannot tell to a minute; it was useless to consult our watches; the only way we could tell time was by the number of "bells." Mr. Thomas Breare was the sexton and took charge of the bell. Every half-hour he struck a great many bells. He is a book-binder and has read all about it; when we wanted to know the name of a lighthouse we asked him, because he knew which way the vessel was bound. We passed pleasure yachts, which we saluted and were in turn saluted.

The invalids were now convalescent; groups gathered and spun yarns, some read papers, now and then one was seen to smoke. We were so happy that it was thought best to "hug the shore." Salutes greeted us from pretty sea-side cottages and hotels, from white tents that dotted the slopes, from cosy coves with miniature beaches, along whose golden strand some loving couple strolled. One young man aboard waved his handkerchief to a lady in half-mourning apparently, gazing out in silent grief for some lost lover; but when it turned out to be a black and white cow peacefully grazing on the hillside he blushed, started for the cabin and said he guessed he would go down cellar. A cruel wave sent him below and he sank from our sight.

After losing sight of Abbott Hall, Marblehead, we felt that every tie that bound us was shivered. Six or seven bells were tolled and we gave ourselves up to emotion and sandwiches. We passed Thacher's Island but did not see Mr. Thacher, but the two lighthouses were there. In other respects the island remains about the same.

We passed Gloucester, Rockport, and entered Squam Bay. The tide was low and we could not land. The Surveyor of Highways, who fortunately was with us, was consulted upon the feasibility of constructing a road from the wharf to the yacht, for accommodation of the boys who wanted to play base ball. But as that was considered impracticable it was thought best to "fill up" with fish chowder.

After dinner the "base ballists" were landed on a sandy waste. A handful of men, under the brave Lawrence, then captured a dory and "pulled for the shore." *Emily*, fearful of desertion, gave some shrill screams. "Don't give up the ship," said our brave leader; we did not know which one he meant, so, we clung to the dory. We took the place without much opposition. Some reporters started off in search of items, while one was interviewing a man in a cornfield. I thought I would help him out on the statistics, and began to count the number of ears in the square yard, whe we were interrupted by another shrill warning from the harbor. We tore ourselves away, also our pantaloons, and reached the yacht in safety. Three of our company left us at this place for an overland trip. At about quarter of two o'clock we steamed out of Squam, doubled Cape Ann, then stretched every rag of canvass to the breeze, started on the home run, leaping like a race horse. The sail home was delightful and enjoyed by all. A four hours sail brought us alongside the wharf. We shall ever remember with pleasure that enjoyable voyage, the genial company, the trim craft and faithful captain, the Executive Committee, and its able chairman, whose courtesy contributed much to the enjoyment of the excursion.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for your Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as sour stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, swimming of the head, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist W. W. Hill, and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Religious Notices.

☞ Rev. Dr. Dorchester, Presiding Elder, will preach at the M. E. Church, next Sabbath P. M., at 3 o'clock, on "Concessions of Liberalists in favor of Evangelical Christianity." The public cordially invited.

Married.

In Woburn, July 21, by Elder Karl H. Kylander, Henry Barnes Rees, of Boston, and Abbie Miriam Maranda Penney, of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, August 5, James H. Dix, aged 78 yrs., 9 months.

In Woburn, August 4, Martha F., daughter of Elisha and Amanda Wardwell, aged 5 mos., 26 days.

In Woburn, August 8, Joseph H., son of George H. and Annie Merriam, aged 3 months, 15 days.

In Woburn, August 8, William H., son of Luke and Margaret Fourniea, aged 4 years, 11 months. 24 days.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of William Pringle late of Tewksbury, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Ralph E. Pringle, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute. And you are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation, once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Woburn Journal, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

155 J. H. TYLER, Register.

For Sale and To Let.

HOUSE TO LET.—5 rooms, on Main Street Horn Pond water. Also the Carroll House opposite Kilby street, containing 9 rooms. Also three rooms in Kelley's Block. Inquire of JOSEPH KELLEY. 102

TO LET.

Cottage House of 9 rooms, large lot of land, great variety of fruit. Situated on Franklin street. For particulars, enquire of
E. F. WYER, cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.

TO LET.—On Green St., a dwelling-house, six rooms, perfect order, reasonable rent. Enquire of S. H. COCHRAN, cor. Green and Mt Pleasant Streets. Woburn, July 24th, 1877.

BOSTON BREAD.

The undersigned will keep on hand at SMITH'S TEA STORE.

154 Main Street, Woburn.

BOSTON BREAD,

Fresh every day; extra large loaves. Please call and examine.

153 ELI COOPER,

Miss SALLIE M. CLOUGH

will be prepared to receive pupils in

VOCAL CULTURE,

On and after SEPTEMBER 1st.

At her residence, - - - Bennett St.

To the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Respectfully represent the undersigned, residents and tax payers of the Town of Winchester, in said County, that the public necessity and convenience require that the portion of Main street, so-called, in said Town, which lies between the crossing of the Boston and Lowell Railroad and "Cutter's Village," so-called, should be widened and straightened. They therefore pray that the same may be done at this time, as the city of Boston are about to build a sewer through said portion of Main street; and that such widening and straightening may be made under the provisions of the twelfth section of chapter forty-three of the General Statutes, and the acts amending the same and in addition thereto.

FREDERICK O. PRINCE, and 23 others.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, at Cambridge, in said County, on the first Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, and by adjournment at same place on Tuesday, the seventh day of August, A. D., 1877,

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises, and hearing the parties, at the Selectmen's Room, in Winchester, on Wednesday, the twelfth day of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, by serving the Clerk of the Town of Winchester with a copy of said petition and of this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the Woburn *Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in the Town of Winchester, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

JOHN J. SAWYER, Asst. Clerk.

Copy of Petition and Order thereon.

Attest, JOHN J. SAWYER, Asst. Clerk.

A true copy. Attest,

150 EBEN W. FISKE, Deputy Sheriff.

SPENT TAN.

For sale in lots to suit purchasers at the tannery of A. MOSELEY & CO., Winchester.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF Personal Property,

At Auction, in Woburn Centre,

On Monday Aug. 27th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Will be sold at Public Auction at the wheelwright shop of Andrew J. Parker and John H. Parker, in Woburn Centre, a variety of personal Property viz:—One open buggy nearly new, one top do, one light horse cart (new), lot of mouldings of various kinds, lot of waste lumber, one grindstone and frame, one side top for express wagon 7 feet 4 inches by 3 feet 6 inches, one set of wagon bows, lot of bent shafts.

Conditions of sale, Cash.

WM. WINN, Assignee.

Woburn, August 11th, 1877. 148

ART AND ANTIQUITIES.

An Illustrated Lecture,

In answer to the many requests to Rev. Henry G. Spaulding (whose Lowell Institute Lectures have been among the most popular and attractive ever delivered in Boston), has prepared a Lecture for Lyceum Courses. Subject: GREEK ART AND ROMAN LIFE IN POMPEII. This lecture will be richly illustrated with the finest Stereopticon views both plain and colored. Time for New England engagements, Oct. 29th to Jan 5th. Address: Dorchester District, Boston. 147

Fine Tobacco, Free! TRY IT!!

146

If any person who appreciates a really fine grade of TOBACCO, for smoking or Chewing, will send us their address by postal Card, we will send in return (free of expense) a sample of the very best Tobacco in the market, manufactured by the

MERCHANTS' TOBACCO COMPANY,
30 Broad Street, Boston, Mass.

Constable's Sale.

Taken on execution and will be sold at public auction on Saturday, the 15th day of Septembrr next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of P. L. Converse, Esq., No. 172 Main Street, Woburn, a certain lot of land situated on the easterly side of a private street leading southerly out of Bedford street in Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises on said private street, at land now or formerly of one O'Neil thence the line runs southerly by and with said private street eighty-five feet to a stake; thence north of east by land of Hannah A. P. Plympton, Eliza B. Plympton and Ellen J. Plympton, about two hundred and sixty feet to a stake; thence west of north by land of Heirs of Benjamin Fowle eighty-eight feet to a stake; thence south of west by land of said O'Neil about two hundred and fifty-seven feet to the point of beginning. 154

JOHN E. TIDD,
Constable of Woburn.

Woburn August 11th, 1877.

Summer Music Books.

Enliven Conventions this Summer by using:

In Camp and Revival Meetings,

Mrs. Van Cott's Praise Book. Its unpretending title prefaces one of the best and brightest collections of hymns and tunes extant. Price 35 cents.

In Temperance Meetings,

Mrs. Van Cott's Book, (which is also a Temperance book) or

Hull's Temperance Glee Book. Price 40 cts. Wide awake Temperance Songs.

In Sunday School Conventions,

Shining River. By H. S. & W. O. Perkins. Price 35 cents.

Good News. By R. M. McIntosh. Price 35 cents. Two books which cannot be excelled for beauty.

In School Teacher's Conventions.

School Song Book. (For Girls Normal Schools.) By C. Everest. 60 cents; or $6 per dozen.

Grammar School Choir. (For upper Grammar classes.) W. S. Tilden. 60 cents; $6 per dozen. Two well-constructed books, by teachers who understand their business.

☞ Either book mailed, post-free, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO.,
BOSTON. 137

C. H. DITSON & Co., 843 Broadway, New York. | J. E. DITSON & Co., Succes's to Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.

ÆTNA Improved Sewing Machines

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.

No Canvasers Employed,

But the large Commissions usually paid to Agents allowed to customers who purchase for Cash at our office,

$60.00 Dollar Machines for $25.00

All other styles in same proportion. Every Machine Warranted New.

Call and examine, or send for Circular.

H. S. WILLIAMS, Manager,
112 24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing costs of advertising. 74

Largest Stock! Lowest Prices!

151

We shall offer this week

PLAIN CAMBRIC SUITS for $3.50.

In Brown, Black, Navy Blue, and Dark Green.

We sold these Goods last month for $5.00.

C. A. SMITH & SON, 177 Main Street, Woburn.

RE-OPENING!

Having re-fitted the store,

No. 185 Main Street,

UNDER LYCEUM HALL,

We are now enabled to serve our patrons with better and increased facilities.

We shall signalize the opening of our new store by a

Closing-Out Sale

OF SEASONABLE GOODS, and some

SPECIAL BARGAINS

WHICH WE ENUMERATE.

We shall place on our counters

The Best Lot of 5-CENT PRINTS

we have ever shown.

This lot includes some yard wide Cambrics, both light and dark styles, and should be examined early.

We have added to our stock a line of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

and shall make a specialty of

Black Alpacas & Cashmeres

And as a special bargain we shall offer a 48-inch CASHMERE at $1. which cannot be equalled.

All we ask is examination.

We shall offer a small lot of

LADIES FINE STRIPE FINISHED HOSE AT 35 CENTS PER PAIR.

These goods cost $5.50 per dozen to import, and would be a great bargain at 50 cents.

We also mention a bargain in

Blue, Mixed and White Woolen YARN,

FULL 2-OZ. SKEINS, at 12½ cts. per skein.

☞ COME AND SEE US. ☜

All our Goods are MARKED in PLAIN FIGURES, and are strictly

ONE PRICE ONLY.

140

JOHN P. FERNALD,
No. 185 Main Street,
UNDER LYCEUM HALL, - WOBURN.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by William Redford and Emily A. Redford to Loran W. Perham and assigned to D. H. Richards, dated October 1st, A. D. 1872, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, Libro 1232, Folio 202, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of the said mortgage, on the 27th day of August, instant, at four o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated near the centre village in Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, at a stake at a contemplated street, and at land of J. B. McDonald, thence the line runs a little north of east by said contemplated street, about sixty-three feet to a stake at land of L. W. Perham; thence a little east of south by said last named land about one hundred and nine feet to a stake at land of said Perham; thence Westerly by said last named land about forty-one feet to a stake at land of said J. B. McDonald; thence a little west of north by land last named about one hundred and nine feet to the point of beginning, being the premises described in said mortgage, together with all benefit and equity of redemption of the said William and Emily A. Redford, their heirs, executors, administrators and assigns therein.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

DANIEL H. RICHARDS,
Assignee of said mortgage.

Woburn, August 3d, 1877. 141

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To all persons interested in the estate under the will of Abijah Thompson late of Woburn in said County, deceased, testate, given in trust for the benefit of Edward A. Dow, William B. Doyle, Arthur A. Thompson, Celinda T. Dow, Nabby Parker, and Elizabeth Munroe. GREETING:

WHEREAS, Stephen Dow, Charles Choate, and William Winn, trustees, under said will, have presented for allowance the second accounts of their trusteeship. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause if any you have why the same should not be allowed. And said trustees are ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the *Woburn Journal* a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

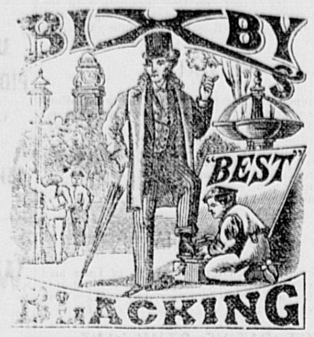
Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

125

J. H. TYLER, Register.

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its entire cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn.



The ONLY BLACKING that meets the demand for a *quick and brilliant polish.*

"BIXBY'S BEST"

absolutely nourishes and preserves the leather.

S. M. BIXBY & Co. 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For sale by A. Buckman and C. W. Nute. 34

Boston and Hingham Steamboat Co.

1877. DAILY EXCURSIONS 1877. to Nantasket Beach, Hingham, Hull and Melville Garden, Downer Landing.

Steamers GOV. ANDREW, Capt. Geo. F. Brown; JOHN ROMER, Capt. W. H. Sampson, and ROSE STANDISH, Capt. Chas. E. Good. One of the above favorite boats, will leave Rowe's wharf, Boston, for Hull, at 5.45, 9.15 A. M., 12.15, 2.30, 3.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Downer Landing, at †5.45, 9.15, 10.30 A. M., 12.15, 2.30, 3.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Hingham, at 9.15, A. M., 12.15, 2.30 and 5.30 P. M. For Nantasket Beach, at *5.45, 9.30 and *10.30 A. M., 2.20, *3.30, 5 and (Saturdays excepted) †6.30 P. M. Boats for Boston leave Hingham, at 7.30, 10.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.45 and †6.35 P. M. Leave Downer Landing, at †6.55, 7.35 and 10.35 A. M., 12.30, 1.35, 4, †5.20 and §6.45 P. M. Leave Hull, at †7.20, 7.50, and 10.50 A. M., 1.50, 4.15 and 6.30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach, at †7, 8 and 11 A. M., *12.15, 3.30, *†5, and 6.10 P. M. *Via Downer Landing. †Omitted after August 25. §After August 25, at 6 P. M. instead of 6.45. Sundays, leave Boston for Nantasket Beach, at 10.30 A. M., 2.30 and 6.30 P. M. Leave Nantasket Beach for Boston, 12 M., and 5.30 P. M. Leave Boston for Hull and Downer Landing, at 10 A. M. and 2.15 P. M. Leave Downer Landing (touching at Hull), at 11.45 A. M. and 5.20 P. M. FARES:—Week days, 25 cents, Sundays, 50 cents, each way. Excursion tickets, including admission to Melville Garden, at Downer Landing, week days (except Mondays and Holidays), 60 cents. Sundays, $1.00; can be obtained at the ticket office on the wharf.

STARKES WHITON, Treas'r 7 Rowe's wharf.
10 CAPT. E. F. SEARS, Sup't.

Vacation Days ARE COMING.

We wish to reduce our stock, and for the next 10 days we shall mark down

BLEACHED TABLE LINEN
From 62½ cents to 55 cents.

BLEACHED TABLE LINEN
From 75 cents to 62½ cents.

LANCASTER GINGHAMS,
From 10 cents to 8 cents.

Remnants yard wide Cambrics
From 6 cents to 5 cents.

Black and White Striped Skirts
From 75 cents to 50 cents.

WHITE LAWN WAISTS
From 97 cents to 79 cents.

2-BUTTON KID GLOVES
From $1.00 to 79 cents.

Wrappers for 83 cents, $1.00 and $1.25.
Cambric Waists 50 cents.
Towels for 5 cents.
Ladies' Hose, 4 pair for 25 cents.
Writing Paper and Envelopes, 10 cents per Box.
Coarse Combs, 5 cents.
Fine Combs, 5 cents.
Fancy Soaps, 5 cents.
Collaretts, 2 cents.
Spool Cotton, 1 cent.
Lace Collars, 12 cents.
Fans, 2 cents.
Wallets, 15 cents.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND PRICES.

110

F. S. BURGESS.

96 A SPECIALTY!!

SHOE LININGS.

Cutter & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mas

"True Blue" is REAL INDIGO

Made soluble by Patent Process. Packed in Patent ready-made BAGS and BOXES.

The only "True Blue" For the Laundry

TRY IT.

S. M. Bixby & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For Sale by A. Ellis, Woburd. 65

INDIAN Vegetable Medicines

ARE THE ONLY REMEDIES THAT WILL CURE CHRONIC DISEASES.

DR. E. D. SPEAR has been in active practice for a quarter of a century, during which time he has successfully treated thousands for nearly all the different ills to which human flesh is heir. The great principle in his system is: Discard the use of all MINERAL MEDICINES AS NOT ONLY USELESS BUT DANGEROUS.

Dr. Spear's patients may be met in nearly every town in New England, some of twenty-five years ago; others all the way down to the present time, when he has probably more people under treatment than any doctor in America.

DR. SPEAR may be consulted on ALL Diseases, free of charge; also by letter, enclosing stamp. 96

Office, 897 Washingtn Street,
BOSTON, MASS.

Clothing, Hats, &c.

A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor

AND DEALER IN

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AND—

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Gentlemen's White Shirts

Made to order and warranted to fit.

NO. 169 MAIN STREET,

Woburn, Mass.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the

"DOMESTIC"

SEWING MACHINE,

I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing. 59

Latest Style Hats

JUST RECEIVED.

Silk Hats made over to any style desired.

Old Silk Hats renovated and blocked to look as well as new (where the plush is not worn on the edge) for 75 cents. All of the Spring Style of Hard and Soft Hats just received by 62

J. W. HAMMOND,

181 Main Street, Woburn.

NEW SUMMER STYLES!

NEW SUMMER STYLES!!

NEW SUMMER STYLES!!!

G. R. GAGE & Co.,

Merchant Tailors,

No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.

63

GENTLEMEN'S HATS.

A choice assortment of fine Silk, Soft, and Derby Hats.

Henry Stone,

(Formerly Jos. Stone & Co.)

35 SCHOOL STREET, BOSTON.

Also a full line of

UMBRELLAS,

TRUNKS, BAGS,

—AND— 49

FANCY LEATHER GOODS.

Straw Mattings.

A large line of Straw Mattings just received and for sale at the lowest prices, by 61

Wm. Woodberry.

OIL CARPETS.

The best assortment of Oil Carpets we ever h are now for sale at the old stand, 50

OPPOSITE THE COMMON.

W. WOODBERRY.

Plumbers.

JAMES BUEL & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

And Dealers in 43

Gas Fixtures, Burners, Globes, &c., &c.

Plumbing Materials of all kinds

Constantly on hand. Also RUBBER HOSE, and a good assortment of DRAIN PIPE.

130 Main Street, - Woburn.

Agents Wanted $50 TO $200 PER MONTH

A New, Clear and Concise

UNIVERSAL HISTORY.

Commencing with the earliest periods, closing March 1877. 3 volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. Ancient, Middle Ages and Modern, including history of Centennial exposition, Inauguration of President Hayes, and Turkish difficulties. A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other. Beautiful illustrations. Low Price. Quick Sales. Extra Terms. Circulars free. Address, J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa., Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo. 42

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Henry T. Lord, late of Woburn, in the county of Middlesex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

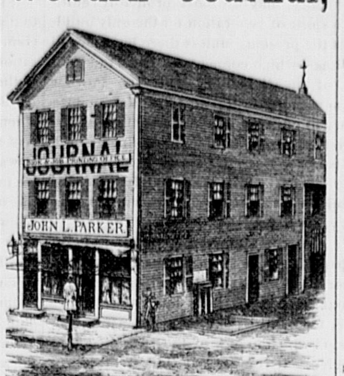
S. H. COCHRAN, Administrator.

Woburn, July 17th, 1877. 124

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

THE

Woburn Journal,



ESTABLISHED IN 1851,

Is published every SATURDAY

—BY—

JOHN L. PARKER,

Editor and Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL is the oldest, largest and most widely read newspaper in Woburn, and ranks with the best weekly papers in the State.

"ALWAYS ON HAND" FOR WOBURN NEWS.

HAVING THE

Largest Circulation

Among all classes in town, it is acknowledged to be the very best advertising medium.

Subscriptions, - - $2 a Year.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

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CARDS, LABELS,
BILLHEADS, CIRCULARS,
STATEMENTS, PAMPHLETS,
LEGAL BLANKS, TOWN REPORTS,
AUCTION BILLS and POSTERS,
and every other kind of

PRINTING

EXECUTED PROMPTLY

AT MODERATE PRICES.

No. 204 Main street,

WOBURN.

JOHN L. PARKER, Proprietor.

Woburn Directory For 1877,

PRICE $1.00.

JOHN L. PARKER,

PUBLISHER.

LAYCOCK'S

TRADE MARK

WORM-KILLER

Dr. J. W. Du Bois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been *perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines (so called) have proved ineffectual.* I regard it as one of the best anthelmintics now extant. DR. J. W. DU BOIS.

For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

21 PRANG'S CARDS. 21	J. BAIRD, *Paper Boxes,* 115 Colored Papers, Small Chromos and Scrap Book Pictures, Scrap Books, Borders, Papeteries, &c., &c., &c. Bedford Street, Boston.	21 21

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

IN WINCHESTER.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Francis H. Phelps to Henry Cutter of Wincnester, in the County of Middlesex, Massachusetts, dated August 23, A. D., 1873, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, lib. 1275, fol. 436 will be sold at Public Auction on the premises, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, on Monday, the 3d day of September, A.D., 1877, at four o'clock in the afternoon, a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Winchester, on Salem Street, and bounded as follows, viz:—

Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises, on said Salem street, at the fence at land of said Henry Cutter, thence the line runs northerly by the fence, by land of said Cutter, about one hundred and thirty-seven feet and eight inches to a corner of the fence at land now or late of Sumner Richardson, thence westerly by land last named, and by land of said Cutter, by the fence, about eighty-one feet and six inches to another corner of the fence, thence southerly by the fence, by land of the Town of Winchester about one hundred and nineteen feet and ten inches to said Salem street, thence easterly on and by said Salem street, about seventy-three feet and three inches to the point of beginning, being the same premises described in said Mortgage Deed.

Terms liberal and made known at time and place of sale.

Winchester, August 11th, 1877.

HENRY CUTTER, Mortgagee.

JOSIAH F. STONE, Auctioneer. 144

GEORGE H. CONN,

Insurance Agent,

No. 161 Main Street,

WOBURN.

Represents First-Class

AMERICAN and FOREIGN

JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.

ALSO,

The CITIZENS

Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,

OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON," now paying **60 per cent. dividend.**

90

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

☞ No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.

BOSTON OFFICE:

5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

New Advertisements

JACKSON'S BEST.

SWEET NAVY CHEWING TOBACCO!

was awarded the highest prize at Centennial Exposition for its fine chewing qualities, the excellence and lasting character of its sweetening and flavoring. If you want the best tobacco ever made ask your grocer for this, and see that each plug bears our blue stripe trade mark with words Jackson's Best on it. Sold wholesale by Boston and Portland Jobbers. Send for sample to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Manufacturers, Petersburg, Va. 112

N. F. BURNHAM'S 1874

WATER-WHEEL

Is declared the "STANDARD TURBINE," by over 650 persons who use it. Prices reduced. New pamphlet, free, N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine

25 Extra Fine mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid, L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. Trade Mark Patented

The Crucial Test of the value of a medicine is time. Does not experience confirm the claims put forth in its favor at the outset? is the grand question. Apply this criterion, so simple, yet so searching, to TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT. How has it worn? What has been its history? How does it stand to-day?

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient

is a household name throughout the United States. It is administered as a specific, and with success, in dyspepsia, sick headache, nervous debility, liver complaint, bilious remittents, bowel complaints, (especially constipation), rheumatism, gout, gravel, nausea, the complaints peculiar to the maternal sex, and all types of inflamation. So mild is it in its operation that it can be given with perfect safety to the feeblest child; and so agreeable is it to the taste, so refreshing to the palate, that children never refuse to take it. For sale by all druggists.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me

$55 to $77 a week to Agents. $10 *Outfit Free* P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE

Is a vegetable preparation for the cure of all sores, cutaneous diseases and eruptions generally. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston, Mass. Price by mail 30 cents.

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

385.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

The 9, 4, 3 is a tree.
The 2, 8, 6, is a grief.
The 7, 11, 12, 13 is a bird.
The 14, 5, 1, 10 is to hunt.
The whole is an author.
Danbury, Conn. VIOLA VERNE.

386.

WORDS SQUARE.

A sea fish; a feminine name; a covering; cut.
Winchester, Mass. WINEGAR.

387.

DECAPITATION.

Whole, I am very keen,
Behead, sharp will be seen.
Burlington, Mass. SNIFKINS, JR.

388.

DIAMOND.

A consonant; an animal; tender; an animal; a consonant.
Danbury, Conn. HARRY A. MILTON.

389.

CONNECTED DIAMONDS.

First: A consonant; a small bird; adversity; an adjective; a consonant.

Second: An adjective; to obscure; a girl's name; in whale. Connected, a plant.
Arlington, Mass. CUTE.

390.

SYNCOPATION.

If a certain bird you syncopate,
A reed, or rod it will clearly state.
Danbury, Conn. KUEER KUSS.

391.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 15 letters.
My 1, 4, 9, 7, 2 is a small purblind animal.
My 8, 12, 4, 3 is not now.
My 1, 6, 5, 15 is a name for dress.
My 1, 13, 10 is very sticky.
My 11, 9, 14 is a boy's nick-name.
My whole is a general who never fought a battle.
Woburn, Mass. LONNIE.

392.

PRIZE QUADRUPLE DOUBLE DIAMONDS AND DOUBLE WORDS SQUARE.

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          o o o
        o o o o o
          o o o
  o     o o o o o     o
o o o   o o o o o   o o o
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o o o   o o o o o   o o o
  o     o o o o o     o
          o o o
        o o o o o
          o o o
            o
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The Centre Square. Across: To imitate; an open space; a deputy; a globe, and a vowel; to transform. Down: an animal; high; to change; close; to unite.

Top. Across: A numeral; a bone; a bird; a portion; a letter. Down: a consonant; a plant; a feminine name; a proposition; a numeral

Bottom. Across: a consonant; an animal; a tree; a metal; a consonant. Down: a consonant.

Left. Across: A consonant; an interjection; an animal; a time; a consonant. Down: a numeral; a drink; a fish; a wine measure; a letter.

Right. Across: A numeral; a period; process; a fragment; a letter. Down. A consonant; a preposition; a bird; to ease; a consonant.

"The Mystery of the Island." by Jules Verne, for the first correct solution.
Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

ANSWERS.

377.

Civil.

378.

E U R I T E
U K A S E
R A S H
I S H
T E
E

379.

Y O U T H
E L I Z A
L O O M
L U M
O G R E
W A L T E R

380.

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S P I N A C H

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D O W E L E D E N O P A L
N A V E W E T O B A L
G E M E L O B E D
R U R A L L Y
R E P A Y
R A T
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382.

M A P L E
A C R I D
P R O N G
L I N D A
E D G A R

383.

Hum-Bug.

384.

M
M O P
M O T O R
M O T I C I L
P O C K S
R I S
L

PRIZES.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

Boston Weekly Globe for second complete list.

Dexter Smith's for best incomplete list

THE OLD POWDER HOUSE.—Charlestown has its Bunker Hill Monument, Dorchester its "Old Fort," Cambridge its Old Elm, and Somerville its Powder House; and as the inhabitants of the former cities are attached to the monuments which preserve their heroic history, may we most profitably cultivate a spirit of veneration for the only building of the present—unless there be some old dwelling—which connects us with the first days of the Republic. The Old Powder House not only brings to mind the modern history of our city, being for a century owned by men of wealth and local prominence, but it tells of the Revolutionary war, of the exciting events which immediately preceded it, and also of the early Indian wars, a hundred y. a s before.

We keep the engraved representation of the paper because it represents so much of Somerville's history. But it is not enough for our readers to look upon the picture alone, for nothing will make the lasting impressiod which a view of the real structure will give. If you have ever been there, go again; if you have never made the spot a visit, go at once. Go, and take your visiting friends with you; and as you stand upon the hill at the base of the curious tower, recite its history to your visiting companions. Tell them how this quaint pile has outlived centuries. Tell how the patriot founders of our nation, in the earliest stages of their revolt against the oppression of England, secretly stored here their barrels of powder, their bags of shot and their stands of flintlock muskets. Tell how for several years preceding the Revolutionary war, this little castle was regarded by the patriots of Boston as the reserved "power behind the throne" which should astonish George the Third. Tell how a traitor revealed the secret of the mysterious cone. Tell how the British came at night, by the way of Ten Hills Farm and the Mystic River, and with martial array and silent steps surprised the guard and captured the coveted ammunition. Tell how the proceeding fired the already disloyal people. Tell how other supplies were stored there, and how it was bombarded from the banks of the Mystic.

Then go back in the years, and tell them of the "forest primeval" and its savage inhabitants. Tell of the Frenchman who imported the brick from France, and broke the stone from the ledges near by, to obtain building material with which to rear that tower. Tell of the long arms of the windmill, the coarse mill-stone, the little chamber over the grinding room, and of the little jolly-faced miller. Tell how people came from Brattleboro' and Salem to get their corn ground, and brought the corn on horseback. Tell how the Indians attacked and besieged the miller's family, keeping them beleagured until nearly dead with thirst. Tell of that runaway girl from Deerfield, who, in boy's clothes, attempted to escape from her cruel father. Tell how the miller suspected her through her disguise, but gave her the use of the little room over the stone. Tell how her brutal parent came riding in hot pursuit and discovered her hiding-place in the night; how he stood upon the stone, with his head through the opening in the floor of her apartment, and with curses bade her come down and be tied to her horse. Tell how she pulled the pin which held the great fans and kept them from obeying the pressure of the wind. Tell how with a crack the fans swung into place, causing the machinery to move and the stone to turn with hurricane speed. Tell how the mill was stopped, the savage father taken out dead, and the girl sent away to France.

Having told its history, then speculate for a time upon the changes in the land since then, and moralize upon the ceaseless, eternal effect of every human act. Study the history of two hundred years, and be thankful. Recite the inconveniences, privations and dangers of a residence in that part of Charlestown now called Somerville, and be satisfied, contented and happy now.—*Somerville Journal.*

BANK OF ENGLAND NOTES.—A London paper of a recent date says: "Few of the persons who handle Bank of England notes ever think of the amount of labor and ingenuity that is expended on their production. These notes are made from pure white linen cuttings only, never from rags that have been worn. They have been manufactured for nearly two hundred years at the same spot—Laverstoke, in Hamshire, and by the same family—the Portals, who are descended from some French Protestant refugees. So carefully is the paper prepared that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each workman is registered on a dial by machinery, and the sheets are carefully counted and booked to each person through whose hands they pass. The printing is done in a most curious process in Mr. Coe's department within the bank building. There is an elaborate arrangement for securing that no note shall be exactly like any other in existence. Consequently, there never was a duplicate of a Bank of England note except by forgery. It has been stated that the stock of paid notes for seven years is about 94,000,000 in number, and they fill 18,000 boxes which, if placed side by side, would reach three miles. The notes placed in a pile would be eight miles high, or if jointed end to end, would form a ribbon 15,000 miles long; their superficial extent is more than that of Hyde Park; their original value was over £3,000,000,000, and their weight over 112 tons.

RIGHTS.—Every man has a right to determine for himself whether he will or will not work for any wages that may be offered him.

No man has a right to determine for another man whether that other shall or shall not work for any wages that may be offered.

No man has a right to prevent another man from doing any work, not noxious to society and not dangerous to other individuals, which he may think best to do.

Every man has a right to his own freedom. Every man has a right to act or not to act in accordance with the dictates of his own judgment and his own conscience.

No man has a right to interfere with the freedom of another, by dictating either how he shall feel, what he shall think and say, or what he shall do.

The foundation of society in this coontry is freedom; and anything except the laws of God or the laws of the land, which interferes with freedom must be suppressed and removed.—*New York Sun.*

LAST DAY OF THE LOST CAUSE.—Gen. George H. Sharpe in his Decoration Day address gave the following dramatic account of Lee's surrender at Appomattox, the reading of which carries one back to heroic and historic days:

"I remember—and it was recalled to me to-night in conversation when the name of Gen. Grant came up in the course of conversation—the wonderful scene that transpired in that little place in Virginia on the 9th of April, 1865. It was late in the afternoon when it became known that Gen. Lee had sent for Gen. Grant to surrender to him. It was between two and three o'clock when we met in the little room in the house where the surrender of Lee's army took place. I know there is a belief that the surrender took place under an apple tree, where Grant and Lee met and exchanged a few words.

The surrender took place in the left-hand room of that old-fashioned double house. The house had a large piazza which ran along the full length of it. It was one of those ordinary Virginia houses with a passage-way running through the centre of it. In the little room where the meeting took place, sat two young men—one a grandson of Chief Justice Marshall of the Supreme Court, reducing to writing the terms of the surrender on behalf of Robert E. Lee; the other a man with dusky countenance—a great-nephew of that celebrated chief, Red Jacket—acting under Gen. Grant. The two were reducing to writing the terms of the surrender of the army of Northern Virginia to the army of the Potomac. Gathered around the room were several officers, of whom I was one.

At some distance apart sat two men; one the most remarkable man of his day and generation. The larger and older of the two was the most striking in appearance. His hair was white as the driven snow. There was not a speck upon his coat; not a spot upon those gauntlets that he wore, which were as bright and fair as a lady's glove. That was Robert E. Lee. The other was Ulysses S. Grant, whose appearance contrasted strangely with that of Lee; his boots were nearly covered with mud; one button off his coat—that is, the buttonhole was not where it should have been—it had clearly gone astray; and he wore no sword, while Lee was fully and faultlessly equipped. The conversation was not rapid by any means. Everybody felt the overpowering influence of the scene. Every one present felt they were witnessing the proceedings between the two chief actors in one of the most remarkable transactions of this nineteenth century. The words that passed between Grant and Lee were few.

Gen. Grant—endeavoring to apologize for not being fully equipped, and noticing the faultless appearance of Lee—while the secretaries were busy said: "General Lee, I have no sword; I have been riding all night." And Lee, with that coldness of manner and all the pride—almost haughtiness—which, after all, became him wonderfully well, never made any reply, but in a cold, formal manner, bowed. And Gen. Grant, in the endeavor to take away the awkwardness of the scene, said: "I don't always wear a sword, because a sword is a very inconvenient thing." That was a remarkable thing for him to say, considering he was in the presence of one who was about to surrender his sword. Lee only bowed again. Another, trying to relieve the awkwardness of the occasion, inquired: "Gen. Lee, what became of the white horse you rode in Mexico? He might not be dead yet, he was not so old" Gen. Lee bowed coldly and replied: "I left him at the White House on the Pamunkey river, and I have not seen him since." There was one moment when there was a whispered conversation between Grant and Lee which nobody in the room heard.

The surrender took the form of correspondence; the letters were all signed in due form by the chief actors, in the presence of each other. Finally, when the terms of the surrender had all been arranged, and the surrender made, Lee arose, cold and proud, and bowed to every person in the room on our side. I remember each one of us thought he had been specially bowed to. And then he went out and passed down the little square in front of the house, and bestrode that gray horse that carried him all over Virginia; and when he had gone away we learned what that whispered conversation was about. Gen. Grant called his officers about him said: "You go to the Twenty-fourth, and you to the Fifth," and so on, naming the corps, "and ask every man who has three rations to turn over two of them. Go to the commissaries and go to the quartermasters," etc., "Gen. Lee's army is on the point of starvation!" And twenty-five thousand rations were carried to the army of Northern Virginia."

☞ "Have you got Erwin's Scrap Book?" asked a customer as he stepped into Clark's bookstore, the other day.

"We have all kinds of scrap books," said the gentlemanly clerk in attendance, throwing down a pile adapted for newspaper cuttings, albums or memorandums.

"No, no, not them kind, I mean Erwin, Washington Erwin the one that's got the story of Rip Van Winkle in it—leastways I was told so."

"Ah!" said the clerk, a new light breaking in upon him—"here you have it; Washington Irving's Sketch Book!"

"Well, yes, I s'pose that's it—got all about Rip Van Winkle, just as Jefferson performs it, I 'spose."

"Oh yes, sir, and very much more that he don't put in."

"All right; I'll take one." And he did and came back in two or three days, and brought some more of "Erwin's" writings, who he said "told a pretty good story, if he was an Englishman!"—*Commercial Bulletin.*

☞ A Lowell party who had picnicked at Haggett's Pond, Friday, knowing that fishing in the poud is prohibited by the Andover town authorities, took the precaution to order by express from Boston "six dozen cunners." When the package was received and opened at Haggett's Pond, the expectants of an appetizing display of salt water pan-fish gazed in solemn silence on six dozen cucumbers. What they did with the fish isn't stated.—*Lawrence American.*

☞ The Rochester Democrat says there is rest for the Erie.

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER

This elegant preparation is prepared from the true Jamaica Ginger, combined with choice aromatics and genuine French brandy, and is vastly superior to every other Extract or Essence of Ginger before the public—all of which are prepared with alcohol by the old process.

CHOLERA MORBUS,

Cramps, Pains, Diarrhœa, and Dysentery are instantly relieved by it. It will render an attack of Cholera Morbus impossible, if taken when the symptoms of this dangerous complaint first manifest themselves.

CRAMPS and PAINS

whether produced by indigestion, improper food, change of water or diet, too free indulgence in ice water, exposure to sudden changes of temperature, are immediately relieved by it. One ounce added to a gallon of

ICE WATER

and sweetened, forms a mixture which, as a cooling, healthy, and refreshing Summer Beverage, has no equal. Barrels of ice water, prepared in this way, may be drank without the slightest injury; and happy is the man who finds in this a substitute for spirituous liquors. Its value to the Farmer, the Mechanic, and Laborer cannot be over-estimated. It is so cheap as to be within the reach of all; so finely flavored as to be enjoyed by lovers of the choicest liquors.

DYSPEPSIA,

Flatulency, Sluggish Digestion, want of Tone and and Activity in the Stomach and Bowels, Oppression after Eating, are sure to be relieved by a single dose taken after each meal. A great want exists for a

RESTORATIVE STIMULANT

free from serious objections, yet palatable, even inviting to the sensitive palate, which will create no morbid appetite for itself, and operate as an assistant to digestion, as well as perform the functions of a stimulant. Such we confidently believe is to be found in

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER,

an elegant combination of the True Jamaica Ginger with the choicest aromatics. It is beyond all comparison the most healthy, invigorating tonic and stimulant before the public. It is earnestly recommended to the weak and nervous, to those recovering from debilitating diseases, and to the aged, to whom it imparts warmth and vigor.

$500 REWARD will be paid for a bottle of any other Extract or Essence of Jamaica Ginger if found to equal it in fine flavor, purity, and prompt medicinal effect. Largest, Cheapest and Best. Take no other until you have given it a trial. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Grocers, and dealers in Medicines. Price 50 cents. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston. 134

ELECTRICITY

FOR THE MILLION. AN ELECTRIC BATTERY FOR 25 CENTS.

Collins' Voltaic Plasters

Cures Pains and Aches.

It equalizes the circulation.
It subdues Inflammatory Action.
It cures Ruptures and Strains.
It removes Pain and Soreness.
It cures Kidney Complaint.
It strengthens the Muscles.
It cures Rheumatism and Neuralgial.
It relaxes Stiffened Cords.
It cures Nervous Shocks.
It is invaluable in Paralysis.
It cures Inflamation of the Liver.
It removes Nervous Pains.
It cures Spinal Weakness.
It is Grateful and Soothing.
It cures Epilepsy and Fits.
It is Safe, Reliable and Economical.
It is prescribed by Physicians.
It is indorsed by Electricians.

Collins' Voltaic Plaster,

is warranted, on the reputation of Dr. Collins, its inventor, an old physician, to be the best plaster in the world of medicine. The union of the two great medical agents, viz., Electricity and Medical Gums and Essences, fully justifies the claim, and entitles this remedy to rank foremost among all curative compounds for all external Aches and Pains.

Price 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists, and sent on receipt of 25 cents for one, or $1.25 for six, or $2.25 for twelve, carefully wrapped and warranted by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

GREAT REDUCTION IN RATES.

You can now send a

Telegram of Ten Words for 25 Cents,

To CHICAGO, OMAHA, LOUISVILLE, RICHMOND, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., and other distant points. Only $2 to CALIFORNIA.

SPARROW HORTON,

Manager Western Union Telegraph Office, at Woburn Bookstore, next door to Post Office. 41

REMOVAL.

Mrs. C. M. Allen

HAS REMOVED HER

Milinery Store,

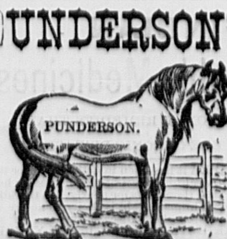
—TO—

123 Main Street, Allen's Block.

Where she will be pleased to receive her old customers and all who desire good work in her line at prices to suit the times. 79

PENSIONS no matter how slightly disabled, increase. Pensions now paid. Advice and circular free.
T. McMICHAEL, Attorney, 707 Samson Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 95

PUNDERSON'S



CONDITION POWDERS

These Powders purify the blood, loosen the skin, allay Fever and Inflammation, cure Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Founder (if resorted to immediately). They expel Worms of every description, and, in fact, are beneficial in all diseases of Horses and Cattle.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Furniture, &c.

☞ The place to buy your Furniture. ☜

196 Main Street,

Opp. Post Office, WOBURN. 66

T. MORRIS

Keeps on hand a large assortment of

PARLOR, DINING ROOM AND CHAMBER FURNITURE.

Also, a Good Stock of

PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.

Particular attention paid to

UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES,

COMMON AND SPRING

FIXTURES,

Green or White Holland,

CLAMPS,

CORDS AND TASSELS,

AT

Horton's Bookstore.

67

A New and Select Stock of PAPER HANGINGS and BORDERS.

Also a complete assortment of **Paints, Oils, Varnishes &c.**

A. E. THOMPSON'S,
68 No. 3 Wade Block.

CHARLIE A. JONES,

(of the firm of Kilborn Whitman & Co.,)

34 Canal and 33 Merrimac Streets BOSTON,

Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is prepared to show a full line of

PARLOR FURNITURE.

PARLOR SUITS.

LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES

Easy, Student, Rocking, Library, Turkish and Fancy

CHAIRS. 76

MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES.

Also, a full assortment of

CHAMBER FURNITURE,

Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.

Large Arrival

Spring Styles

—OF— 73

HOUSE PAPER

SELLING AT

Lowest CASH Prices!

—AT—

HORTON'S

Woburn Bookstore.

Bakers.

DEARBORN'S

DOMESTIC MILK BREAD.

The subscriber has opened the store

No. 146 Main Street,

and will keep on hand

BREAD, CAKE, AND PASTRY, CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.

He is the sole manufacturer of

Dearborn's Domestic Milk Bread,

and it is for sale only at his store and by A. B. Harris and E. A. Russell.

Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. G. W. DEARBORN. 64

NEW BAKERY!

W. F. ESTABROOK

PRACTICAL BAKER!

219 Main Street, Woburn,

Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of

Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c

Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL.

Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday mornings from 5.30 to 9.30.

A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every day.

Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.

THE ORIGINAL

Boston Milk Bread,

Manufactured from the

ORIGINAL RECEIPT,

And sold by

J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe,

Also, at the stores of

T. SALMON, Main Street,
CUTTER & ROPES, Cummingsville.

All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call. 69

Funeral Undertakers

L. H. ALLEN,

FUNERAL and FURNISHING

UNDERTAKER,

COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

RAILROAD ST., NEAR CORNER OF MAIN ST.,

Woburn.

CASKETS and COFFINS of various Styles and prices. Robes in great variety. Also, CATHOLIC HABITS, and every article necessary for the burial of thedead, furnished at short notice.

The attention of the public of this and the neighboring towns is called to the fact that this is the only Coffin Manufactory in the vicinity, and goods are furnished here at less than Boston prices and delivered free of charge within ten miles.

He likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies by cold air alone, without the direct application of ice. When preserved by the cold air process, a glass reveals at any moment the features of the deceased, and the corpse will keep much longer than the old way. I have a sufficient number of these preservers for Woburn and the neighboring towns.

Hearse with one or two horses, and Carriages furnished. 52

Residence, East Street, near Green.

Railroad & Express.

Boston Lowell and Nashua Railroad.

On and after Monday, Aug. 8, 1877, passenger trains will leave Boston for—
Upper Railroads, 7, 8 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35, 6.10 P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A.M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10, 7 P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A.M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 a. m., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Stoneham, 7.00, 10.00, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
Montvale, 7, 7.45, 10 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
*Wednesdays at 11.20. Saturdays at 10.15 P. M.
†Northern Depot only.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M.† 4, 5.00, 8.20† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30,* 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 1.10, 2.15, 4.23, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.48*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 9.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.23, 7.23, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.33, 7.32, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.10, 8.50, 10.05, 11.39 A.M., 1.05, 2.40, 3.50, 4.50, 6.15 P. M.
Montvale 6.02, 6.35, 7.02, 7.35, 8.23, 9.02, 10.17, 11.39, A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 4.02, 5.02, 6.28 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.25, 8.30‖ P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.39, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.10, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.33, 8.38‖ P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
†Northern Depot.
‖Wednesdays one hour later.
54 WM. M. PARKER, Supt.

DAVID C. HOSKINS,

Furniture and Job Wagon

WOBURN, MASS.

Order Box at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street.

Residence, Canal St. 31

All orders promptly attended to.

R. S. Spaulding,

(Successor to Warren Cutler.)

Express and Job Wagon.

Stand at Woburn Centre Depot.

Jobbing and expressing of all kinds done in a satitfaction manner and guaranteed. Particular attention given to moving Household Furniture, Pianos, &c. Order boxes can be found at the Grocery Stores of John S. Brown, 216 Main Street, and A. Ellis, 115 Main Street, near depot.

Orders received for Coke. 35

HANDSOME

House Paper

57 —AT—

HORTON'S.

REMOVAL.

Photograph Gallery.

I have removed my Place of Business to

No. 10 TREMONT ROW, Boston,

(over Geo. H. Maynard's Jewelry Store).

I would be please to see my patrons of Woburn and vicinity at any time.

THOSE HOLDING CLUB TICKETS,

They will be good at the above place.

Yours Respectfully, 46

H. S. DUNSHEE.

WOOLEN CARPETS.

As low as can be bought anywhere at
70 WM. WOODBERRY'S,
Opposite Common, Woburn.

$777 can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. 3

Where favorable rates can be made for advertising in any section of the country. Estimates promptly furnished free of charge

Markets.

Hartwell, Taylor & Co.,

Dealers in all kinds of

PROVISIONS,

Fruits and Vegetables,

PICKLES, SAUCES AND CANNED FRUITS.

Orders called for. Goods delivered free of charge.

Thankful for former patronage of this market, the new proprietors respectfully solicit a share of public favor. 32

163 Main Street, - Woburn.

CENTRAL MARKET

151 Main St., Woburn.

B. F. WYER

keeps constantly on hand a full and fresh stock of

Beef, Pork and Mutton,

AND ALL KINDS OF

SEASONABLE VEGETABLES,

and everything usually found in a 44

Meat and Vegetable Market.

GEO. P. SIMMONS,

Woburn Fish Market,

190 Main Street, Woburn.

Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants of the public with satisfaction. 34

Coal, Wood & Lumber

WILLIAM N. ARNOLD,

Lumber Dealer,

Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Pine Lumber of all kinds.

Spruce Dimensions, Hemlock Boards, and all kinds of Building Materials kept on hand.

LIME, CEMENT AND BRICK,

HAY & STRAW.

Frames Sawed to Order at Short Notice.

WINCHESTER, MASS. 45

J. E. LITTLEFIELD & SONS,

DEALERS IN

COAL,

WOOD AND LUMBER

Of all kinds.

NO. 96 MAIN ST.,

Nearly opposite the Depot, } 47 Woburn.

LUMBER!

EASTERN, WESTERN, and Northern LUMBER,

—AND—

BUILDING MATERIALS

of all widths, dimensions and qualities, constantly on hand, and delivered promptly, at shortest notice, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Cedar and Chestnut Posts.

Pickets, Mouldings, &c., in large quantities.

Lumber Yard on Prospect Street, opposite the Railroad Freight Yard.

J. C. WHITCHER,

Carpenter and Builder,

WOBURN, - - MASS.

Shop and House corner of Mt. Pleasant and Prospect Streets, Woburn. 48

COAL!

COAL!

From $5.75 to $6.50

PER TON,

CASH,

According to Size and Quality.

Jos. B. McDonald,

OFFICE:

No. 111 Main Steet, Woburn.

PIGS! PIGS!

Large and Small Yorkshire, Suffolk, Columbian, Mackay, and Chester Whites.

Address-Highland Piggery

Arlington St., West Side, **Winchester.**

P. O. BOX 94. S. P. BARTLETT, Proprietor.

A supply of Pigs of the above breeds, of the purest blood, constantly on hand, at reasonable prices. 85

MOSES BANCROFT,

139½ Main Street, Woburn.

(SOLES' BLOCK,)

SEWING MACHINES

of all kinds sold on small Monthly Installments. Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange or new ones. 77

WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO KEEP THE

Best assortment of Ranges

to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shall also promptly attend to Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c., as usual. 38

☞ Stoves stored for the season.

C. M. STROUT.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVII. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1877. NO. 33.

Florist.

S. W. Twombly & Sons,
FLORISTS,
141 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON, . . MASS. 13

Professional Cards.

A. P. WOODMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE;
At the late residence of Dr. E. Cutter.
Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 14

Charles Day Adams,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
7 Court Sq., Boston, 10 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M. | 172 Main St, Woburn, 6 P. M., 9 A. M.
Residence—Central House, Woburn.
Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy cases, and actions pending in the State Courts. Accounts adjusted, and general law business attended to with promptness and fidelity. 15

16 **GEO. W. NORRIS,**
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICES:—53 State Street, Boston, and at Residence, Corner of Pleasant and Court Sts., Woburn.

A. B. COFFIN, 17
ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW
No. 4 Niles Block, Boston.
Entrance from Court Street and 33 Scho Street.

CHESTER W. CLARK,
General Collection Office,
61 COURT STREET, 18
Room 2, . . . BOSTON.
Overdue Notes and Demands collected in all parts of the United States and Canadas.

REMOVAL.
DR. C. T. LANG,
DENTIST.
NO. 7 RAILROAD STREET,
WOBURN. 73

J. O. GOODWIN,
Civil Engineer & Surveyor,
Office—Huse's Coal Office, Winchester.
Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 35

Auctioneers.

WILLIAM WINN.
AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, - - MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. Orders left at the *JOURNAL* Office, Woburn, promptly attended to. 39

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER,
Office, 89 Court Street, Boston.
Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 40

Musical.

JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE, 27
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss A. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the 28
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to uit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St.

Machinists.

ESTABLISHED 1865.
Parks & Freeman,
MACHINISTS,
And Manufacturers of
Leather Machinery,
GLASING, STONING,
Polishing and Pebbling Jacks, etc.
Mill and Steam work of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings. Tanneries and Currying Shops fitted up at short notice.
97, 99, and 101 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1877. 78

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
MACHINISTS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
STEAM ENGINES,
Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 29
130 MAIN STREET.
J. BUEL. J. R. FLINT.

Hotel & Restaurants.

Central House,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
LEE HAMMOND, . Proprietor.
This old established House contains 50 light and airy rooms, and a commodious dancing Hall and everything required by the traveling public. Boarders will also find good accommodations. Special attention given to transient parties. Hacks connect with all trains. 56

Business Cards.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
192 MAIN STREET,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Office Hours from 8 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M. 127

JOHN BRYANT,
PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,
PAPER HANGING, &C.
Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 33

CHARLES HURD,
CLOTHES
CLEANSED, REPAIRED and DYED. Felt Hats and Ladies Sacques cleansed.
WINN STREET, WOBURN,
Next door to Hose House. 84

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,
TOWN BILL POSTER
AND DISTRIBUTOR.
WOBURN, . . . MASS.
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street, promptly attended to. Has control of all Bill Boards in town. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 36

L. A. BRUCE,
HOUSE, SHIP AND SIGN PAINTER,
52 So. Market, cor. Commercial St.,
BOSTON. 86
Gilding, Graining and Paper Hanging done with neatness and dispatch. Paints of all kinds constantly on hand.
Residence: - Washington Street, Winchester.

T. A. B. NORRIS,
Sign and Carriage
PAINTER,
133 No. 17 WINN STREET,
WOBURN, ... MASS.

JOHN O. SINCLAIR,
Mason, Plasterer & Stucco Worker.
Whitewashing and all kinks of Jobbing promptly attended to. 20
Residence, cor. Main and Mann Streets, Woburn.

George H. Conn,
INSURANCE AGENT,
NO. 161 MAIN STREET, 21
WOBURN, . . . MASS.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
G. F. JONES, 22 Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.
Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 23

A. BUCKMAN,
Dealer in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 Main Street, Woburn.
Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. 24

WILLIAM SLATER,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
SIGN PAINTER,
EVERETT ST., - Woburn. 25

M. ELLIS & CO.
BUILDING MOVERS
—AND— 26
CONTRACTORS.
WINN STREET, WOBURN.

Concrete.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES.
is prepared to receive orders for Concrete Paving at he low price of **65 cents per yard.**
Orders may be left at PORTER'S CIGAR STORE, No. 139 Main Street. 30

Watchmakers, &c.

G. F. SMITH & CO.,
Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.
No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired and satisfaction guaranteed. 37

KEROSENE OIL STOVES,
A COMPLETE
Apparatus for Cooking
At less than one quarter the xpense of
WOOD and COAL,
FOR SALE BY
L. THOMPSON, Jr.,
Dealer u
Hardware, Cutlery,
Cooking and Parlor Stoves,
Manufacturer of 58
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
213 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - - MASS.

Poetical Selection.

THE PASTOR'S REVERIE.

The pastor sits in his easy-chair,
With the Bible upon his knee.
From gold to purple the clouds in the west
Are changing momently;
The shadows lie in the valley below,
And hide in the curtain's fold;
And the page grows dim whereon he reads,
"I remember the days of old."

"Not clear nor dark," as the Scripture saith,
The pastor's memories are;
No day that is gone was shadowless,
No night was without its star:
But mingled bitter and sweet hath been
The portion of his cup:
"The hand that in love hath smitten," he saith,
"In love hath bound it up."

Fleet flies his thought over many a field
Of stubble and snow and bloom,
And now it trips through a festival,
And now it halts at a tomb;
Young faces smile in his reverie
Of those that are young no more,
And voices are heard that only come
With the winds from a far-off shore.

He thinks of the day when first, with fear
And faltering lips, he stood
To speak in the sacred place the Word
To the waiting multitude;
He walks again to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise,
With many whose feet long time have pressed
Heaven's safe and blessed ways.

He enters again the homes of toil,
And joins in the homely chat;
He stands in the shop of the artisan;
He sits, where the Master sat,
At the poor man's fire and the rich man's feast,
But who to-day are the poor,
And who are the rich? Ask Him who keeps
The treasures that ever endure.

Once more the green and the grove resound
With the merry children's din;
He hears their shout at the Christmas tide,
When Santa Claus stalks in.
Once more he lists while the camp fire roars
On the distant mountain-side,
Or, proving apostleship, plies the brook
Where the fierce young troutlings hide.

And now he beholds the wedding train
To the altar slowly move,
And the solemn words are said that seal
The sacrament of love.
Anon at the font he meets once more
The tremulous youthful pair,
With a white robed cherub crowing response
To the consecrating prayer.

By the couch of pain he kneels, again;
Again, the thin hand lies
Cold in his palm, while the last far look
Steals into the steadfast eyes;
And now the burden of hearts that break
Lies heavy upon his own—
The widow's woe and the orphan's cry
And the desolate mother's moan.

So blithe and glad, so heavy and sad,
Are the days that are no more,
So mournfully sweet are the sounds that float
With the winds from a far off shore.
For the pastor has learned what meaneth the word.
That is given him to keep—
"Rejoice with those that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep."

It is not in vain that he has trod
This lonesome and weary way,
It is not in vain that he has wrought
In the vineyard all the day;
For the soul that gives is the soul that lives,
And bearing another's load
Doth lighten your own, and shorten the way,
And brighten the homeward road.

—Harper's Magazine for September.

Selected Story.

LUCIOLA.

"What is Lucia doing?" asked Aunt Mercy, looking grimly at Ruth over her sepetacles.

"N—nothing," I believe, hesitated poor little Ruth.

"And you have been helping her, I suppose. Neither of you had the kindness to remember that I might need your services down stairs. I should think common decency would lead you to pretend to a little gratitude, even if you don't feel it, for all I have done for you. Well, remember that you both have your bread to earn at some future time. It would be well for you to learn all you can about housework. I do not see what else is before you, Of course at my death, all I have goes to my sister," etc., etc. There was a great deal more of it. Aunt Mercy's lectures were always long, and always travelled the same weary road.

But the lecture was over at last, concluding with, "Take these towels to Lucia, and say I wish them hemmed at once. Ruth fled away up stairs, and through the long, dark passages of the old-fashioned, rambling house, and came sobbing, into the little room that she shared with Lucia.

Lucia was sitting by the open window, her arm on the sill, and her cheek lying on it—her slender, yet rounded figure full of careless grace and suppleness. Flickering rays of sunlight darted through the boughs of the great elm tree by the window making a halo of her waving golden hair. A pair of eyes dark as night, and "sweet as love and Italy," looked out dreamily on the summer beauty of green leaves and far blue sky. Lucia's face, pure and pale, and perfect in repose, as a marble Psyche's, was saved from coldness by the bright golden color of her hair, the sweeping ebon lashes and dark well-defined brows, and the delicate carmine of the sweet young lips. A New England girl she was—the snows of her native land giving her the delicate fairness and perfection of complexion and feature; but something she had inherited from an Italian ancestor.

The warmth of a fervid southern sun tinted the gold of her hair, glowed in the splendor of her dark eyes, and lit up her lovely face with the radiance of pink blushes and dimpled smiles. But who was to know that Lucia was pretty, when Aunt Mercy kept her so close in the dark old house, and so meanly dressed in faded old muslins?

Lucia raised her head quickly, as Ruth entered.

"What is it, little one?" she asked in soft tender tone. "What! Have you been crying? Dear little one. Come to me!" She stretched out her arms with a gesture of infinite grace and tenderness, and Ruth threw herself into them, and sobbed on her cousin's bosom.

"There, there, dearest child! I know what it is. Our sweet aunt has been scolding. Don't mind her, love!" she murmured, softly kissing the child. "Be patient but a little longer, and we'll be free. When I can sing just a little better, I will go away and earn money for us both. Listen, dear. It is better than it was yesterday.

Lucia sprang up, and ran across the room to an old piano that stood there open, seated herself, and began to play the "Shadow Song," in the Pardon of Ploermel." She sang it wonderfully? The lovely, airy melody, the fantastic little trills and echoes rippled out on the soft summer air like a child's laugh. The dark old house was filled with the sweetness of those liquid notes. They reached Aunt Mercy's ears, down-stairs, and filled her with wrath, as she listened. She thought it was Lucia's song of defiance to her. She little knew how the soul of the singer had floated away on the music, and how, as Lucia sang, she was standing in imagination, on the stage of "La Scala," looking over the dazzling foot-lights at a sea of color and brilliancy—a vast charmed audience, held silent, spell-bound by the witching of her voice! The song over, Lucia sat motionless an instant, a flush on her cheeks, and her eyes filled with a rapturous glow. Ruth's exclamations of delight roused her from her trance. She swung herself around on the piano-stool, and laughed gaily.

"Did I do it well?" she cried. "Now, Ruth, I'm going to take you into my confidence. You are just a silly little child, but you love me, don't you? There, don't strangle me, love! And you'll never, never tell what I tell you? Very well, then. You remember old Rosita, the queer, dark woman who was my nurse, and died in the little cottage on the hill, two years ago? Poor, dear, old Sita! She loved me dearly, and she told me all this. Years and years ago, oh, nearly fifty years ago, there was a beautiful Italian singer, whom they called 'Luciola,' that is, the 'Fire-Fly.' Her voice and face were bright and beautiful, and wild as the fire-fly's lamp. That is what Rosita said. She had lovers, too, more than she could count. She loved one of them, but one night she had a fatal quarrel with him, the next day she was hurriedly married to another of her lovers. The Luciola was so proud and quick! Her husband was a handsome man, the handsomest in the world, and very rich, but he was stern, and dark, and proud. He took her and her maid Rosita, and brought them away to his home. The beatiful Luciola had vanished, and no one knew that she was Edward Darracott's Italian wife. Do you see, dear? She was my grandmother. He would not let her sing, for fear that people would find out that she had been a 'Prima Donna.' She and Rosita were terribly afraid of him. He had found out, you see, that she did not love him and she was so miserable!

"When my father was born, she was a little happier, but not happy enough to live long. She died very soon, and Rosita took care of my father. But you know Luciola was Edward Darricott's second wife. The first—your grandmother—had left three children, and Aunt Mercy was the oldest and most like her father. She was never afraid of him, but your mother was, and my father hated him.

"When your mother, Ruth, was grown, she married against her father's will, and my father did the same, and so Edward Darracott would never see them again. Aunt Mercy and Aunt Patience married to please him, and he left them all his property. So, dear, when we were each left litttle helpless orphans, Aunt Mercy took us out of 'charity' to work and slave for her, and make people say 'how good she is.' But Rosita says that when my grandmother was married, Mr. Darracott gave her a deed to this house and all the property round it that is so valuable now. The deed was never found, and all I have, that was my grandmother's is *this.*"

Lucia took from her pocket a quaint old key, suspended to a faded ribbon.

"This key unlocks a chest that was my grandmother's and is full of her rich dresses."

"Oh, where is it?" cried Ruth, her feminine soul stirred within her by this last piece of information.

Lucia laughed and shook her head

"It is locked up in the back garret, and Aunt Mercy would never let Rosita have it. She said it would be time enough when I was of age. But I mean to have it now!"

"Oh, do you, Lucia?" cried Ruth, with big eyes.

"Yes. And here's another secret, little one. You know how good Mrs. Leslie has been to me—letting me take singing lessons at her house, and keeping it secret from Aunt Mercy. Well, Mrs. Leslie has an invitation for me to go to that grand fancy ball, at Mrs. Trevor's next week, and Ruth, I am going. And I know I shall find a dress in that chest that I can wear, and I mean to have it."

"Have you asked Aunt Mercy to let you go?"

"Oh, yes," said Lucia, supreme scorn in her tone; "and she says I may go, and wear my old white muslin. She thought that would keep me at home! She doesn't know that Rosita gave me this key."

"But how will you get into the back garret," asked Ruth, anxiously. "It is always locked."

"Never mind. I will find a way," said Lucia, with a confident nod.

And she did find a way, for, the next afternoon, as Ruth sat hemming those dreary gray towels, by the window, in their room, Lucia came flying in with a radiant face—and the back garret key.

"How did you get it?" asked Ruth, breathlessly.

I slipped it out of the basket, when Aunt Mercy was busy looking in the glass at her cap. Thank heaven! She is a little bit deaf, and didn't hear the rattle of the keys. Now she has locked the basket in her room, and thinks it safe and she has gone out to tea. She left us some dried beef and stale bread for tea. Ugh! Let's run to the garret."

In a far corner of the garret was an old carved chest, heavily bound and ornamented with iron. In a moment Lucia was on her knees before it, and the little key was in the lock. It fitted. It turned. The bolt slipped, and four eager hands raised the lid.

A damask towel, yellow with age, lay smoothly there, where dead hands had placed it forty years ago, The girls paused and looked at each other, and Ruth whispered, "Lucia, don't you feel like Blue-beard's wife?"

Then Lucia lifted the towel very softly, and the girls bent lower over the chest.

"What is it?" whispered Ruth.

"A velvet—something—a mantle, may be—it is black! Oh, Ruth, it is a velvet dress." Lucia sprang up, now, and shook out from the folds in which it had lain for forty years, a robe of black velvet with hanging sleeves lined with satin that had once been rose-colored—ah, how faded were the roses now! But Ruth's eager hands were plunging again in the chest. The next treasure was a crimson velvet mantle, embroidered in tarnished gold. Then came a blue silk dress, brocaded with silver. Then a carefully folded damask towel, which was wrapped around a fortune of filmy laces—yellow, but oh, how lovley! Lucia gave a cry of intense admiration, as she unfolded these, and when they were looked at, she laid them carefully aside.

"Oh, Lucia! Here, here is the lovliest of all!" cried Ruth, holding up the very last dress." It was of rich, unfaded silk, just the color of Neapolitan violets, the bodice cut square, the train sweeping two yards away from Ruth's extended arms. Lucia touched it with reverent, caressing fingers. "I have heard of this," she said, softly. "Rosita told me. She wore this the night she quarrelled with her lover—and she never wore it again. That was almost fifty years ago! Yet see how fresh it is. Oh, Ruth, don't you think may be in heaven, she has seen him again, and is happy with him?"

"I don't know," said little Ruth, with a puzzled look. "They say that in heaven they never marry nor are given in marriage, but are as the angels."

"Well, little one! And don't you think the angels love each other?" said Lucia impatiently. "I believe—I will believe—that in heaven Luciola and her lover are happy with each other. He died an old man—single all these years, for her sake?"

Lucia's hands were busy with the soft folds of the dress, but there was a far away dreaming look in her eyes.

"There Lucia! That is all. What shall you do with them all? Oh, do let's make haste," cried Ruth impatiently, and Lucia came out of her dream with a start.

"I shall take this," she cried, "and the lace. Quick, let's put the others back."

"And what will you do with the key of the garret?" asked Ruth.

"O, keep it in my pocket, and slip it back into the basket. Don't be afraid, little goose," cried Lucia, lightly, and then they ran down stairs and locked themselves and their treasures safe in their own room. In a minute, Lucia had slipped out of her flimsy muslin, and was standing before the glass, robed in the rustling silk, and draping her-herself with the priceless yellow lace.

"See how it fits!" she cried ecstatically. "Oh, I know what I shall do. This lace veil I shall drape from my head, and this wide lace in the square neck, and under the flowing sleeves. Oh what a lovely long train!" Lucia swept back the silken folds, and, as she did so, her hand encountered something hard.

"A pocket, Ruth! And look. Oh my darling! Here is something in it!"

With breathless haste, she drew out the "something." A lace handkerchief tied in a tight knot (which it took Lucia's trembling fingers some minutes to untie) round a package of old letters. She scattered the yellow old papers on the toilet table, and something slipped, glittering from amongst them, and lay in a heap on the floor. Lucia raised it, and after one cry of rapture, the two girls stood gazing speechlessly upon it. A necklace of great purple amethysts, set in a filagree of yellow gold, had for its pendant a richly chased locket, set round with wonderful pearls, their "pure ray serene" scarcely dimmed by the forty years during which they had lain hidden in the old chest. Lucia's slender fingers eagerly sought the spring of the locket. It flew open, and after forty years of darkness, the light shone upon the face within—a young man's face—frank, brave, generous, with ardent blue eyes, firm, sweet lips, and a fair forehead over which tossed waves of rich brown hair.

"Oh, who is it?" exclaimed Ruth. "Not grandfather. He was so dark and stern looking."

Lucia turned the locket over, and there on the cover, set in little pearls, were the letters "C. E." She softly laid the necklace in Ruth's hands and took up one of the old letters. Love letters, so old that both writer and receiver were dust long ago. So old that the yellow paper almost turned to dust in Lucia's hands, and the ink had faded till the words were scarcely legible, but in every line there breathed the sweetness and warmth of undying love. The one love of a grand, strong, unselfish heart. How well Cecil Elliot had loved the bright, beautiful Italian singer. And he was her accepted, happy lover, trusting in her love, looking forward to the time when she had promised to marry him. Every letter showed this but one. One little note, hurriedly written, told of rumors, he had heard of her coquetry with Edward Darracott—begged that she would explain it—and yet, assured her of his deep devotion and his unshaken faith in her love. Lucia knew how that interview had ended—in a fatal quarrel—and Cecil Elliot (Rosita had not told her his name) had rushed away, and Luciola had never seen him again, or known where he was. Lucia looked from the records of this passionate, absorbing love, to the pictured face, so bright, and young and brave, of Luciola's lover. "How could she forsake him?" she thought. "No wonder she was miserable all her life after."

The evening of Mrs. Trevor's ball arrived, and Lucia in her old darned, starched muslin ran over early to Mrs. Leslie's, followed by Ruth. They were met by Mrs. Leslie,—dear, clever, kind mischievous, "Aunt Mercy hating," little woman; and led to her spare room, where there was a great mirror down to the floor, and many bright lights burning. In half an hour—oh, what a lovely enchanted Princess, in softest lavender silk and rich drapery of filmy lace, stood before the large mirror, and looked at herself, with grave shining eyes. Ruth stood with clasped hands and gazed upon her. Lucia! could it be Lucia! This lovely vision, with braided, glittering hair, from which flowed away that misty veil of lace—whose white throat was circled by the necklace of violet amethysts and yellow gold—whose dainty, slender figure looked so queenlike in the silken robe, with its falling lace and flowing train."

"There! That is perfect?" said Mrs. Leslie, as she fastened the veil with her own large pearl-headed pins. "That square veil is so picturesque! You might be Lucreria Borgia, or Bianca Capella, but you are too sweet and innocent—and Beatrice Cenci is too sad—no, you are only a 'Venetian lady.' Come, child, let us go."

"I am Luciola." whispered the girl with a smile, as she bent to kiss little Ruth, and then they were gone from the child's dazzled gaze.

But it was Lucia's eyes that were dazzled as she entered Mrs. Trevor's drawing room, and gazed around, half bewildered, at the brilliant scene—the crowd of gorgeous costumes, the glitter of jewels, the thousand lights, the faces all turned towards her as she appeared! And no wonder every one turned to look at her, for nothing so exquisitely lovely had entered those rooms before.

"Who is it!" people asked.

"Only little Lucia Darracott! But what a pretty girl she has grown to be! And what a lovely dress! I daresay it is some of her aunt's finery, she dressed elegantly once." And Mrs. Leslie had to say over and over. "Introduce you? Certainly, when we have spoken to Mrs. Trevor."

It was all like a dream to Lucia, she scarcely knew she was speaking to Mrs. Trevor, and that that stately, kindly lady, took her hand, and smiled upon her, and then that people crowded around her, and some were faces she knew, and some were strangers; but all gazed admiringly upon her, and all spoke kindly—some flatteringly. That brought her to her senses. She could look up and smile carelessly, and give back light laughing answers to her new admirers. Why, some of these men had seen her almost every day for years, passing about the town in her shabby dresses and hats, and had never found out she was pretty till now, when she wore a silk dress, and rich lace, and jewels.

The thought gave a little touch of pretty scorn to her manner, and made her wonderfully piquante and attractive. The girl was a belle all at once, and held a little court, as she sat in a great crimson arm chair, and looked like a radiant little queen. The circle was so dense around her, that it was difficult for a new comer to find entrance. But the new comer was very determined, and presently Lucia looked up, at the touch of Mrs. Leslie's perfumed fan, and heard her introducing some one else.

"Mr. Trevor, Miss Darracott!" and there before her, bowing low, and gazing at her with all his soul in his deep blue eyes, was—Lucia started, for he was so like that proud, fair young face, shut away in the locket that rested on her bosom. It was only Elly Trevor, who had been away to college, and had just come home, after a foreign tour, with a good deal of tan on his face, and a brown mustache. But his eyes, and hair, and forehead, were wonderfully like Cecil Elliot's. And what a pleasant, "jolly" fellow he was. Not a bit flattering like the older men around her, but nice, and kind, friendly, and talking such good sense, as well as such gay delightful nonsense! Lucia danced with him (Mrs. Leslie had taught her to dance, and taught her well), and then afterwards with ever so many partners, but she could not help being glad when the blue eyes and brown moustache claimed her again for a partner, and after that, took her to supper, and after that stole away with her to a quiet corner on a moonlit porch, where they chatted cosily, for "three minutes." Mrs. Trevor said, but it was an hour by our stern, unromantic earthly clocks and watches.

"You don't think this is the first time I ever saw you, do you, Miss Darracott?" asked the frank young man. "Why I used to look across the church, at your hair and eyes, before I went to college—that is five years ago—and I looked out for you when I came home. Then I saw you going to Mrs. Leslie's and I asked her about you, and last Thursday—now you must be merciful and forgive us this—I went there when you were taking your singing lessons, and made her tell me who it was, and I basely listened at the door. It was divine, Miss Darracott! Will you ever sing *for me?*"

Then Lucia promised to sing for him, and when Mrs. Leslie came searching for her, and found them at last, Mr. Trevor petitioned for the song now. "What, now! Before all these people!" cried Lucia, with a beating heart.

But when once she begun to sing, she did not mind the crowd or the blaze of lights, but carried away on the wings of music, she sang with all her soul—as she had sung in her room at home with little Ruth for an audience. And when she had finished, she did not heed the loud murmurs of applause, and the exclamations of delight and surprise, but she turned and looked straight into Mr. Trevor's blue eyes, without a word. She must have been satisfied with what she saw there, and with what he said, as he led her away from the piano, and stood by her fanning her, for she smiled, and looked radiantly bright and pretty.

After this, it was time to go home. But Lucia had stepped into an enchanted world. She was a beauty and a belle, and Aunt Mercy could not keep her hidden away any longer.

There was a fearful tempest in the house when Aunt Mercy discovered, as, of course, she soon did, Lucia's "basely, dishonest conduct," with regard to the old chest, but Lucia cared very little for it, She was too happy, all that long, bright golden summer, to care for Aunt Mercy's scolding. And she kept her amethyst necklace, and wore it in triumph, heedless of Aunt Mercy's scowls. She had it on one evening, late in the summer, when Elly Trevor came to call on her. That was no new thing. She had seen him every day since the eventful party. They had talked and walked together, and every girl in town had gazed with envy at Lucia, as she rode with Mr. Trevor, behind his fast, swift, shining bays. But in all these meetings, Lucia had never looked lovlier, than she did on this August evening, in her old black grenadine, which she had cut square in the neck, with yellow lace resting against her white throat, and the amethysts gleaming there with their soft violet light.

And how lovely she was, with her golden hair, and soft, sweet dark eyes, and sudden radiant smile. Elly Trevor's adoring eyes, told her all the evening, what he thought of her, yet he was strangely silent and abstracted, and at last apologized for his stupidity. "The trouble is, Miss Darracott," he said, "I have been longing all this evening—indeed, ever since I have known you—to ask a favor of you, and I scarcely dare to do it."

"You need not be afraid to ask it," said Lucia, after a moment's glance at his grave and rather anxious face. "I will certainly grant it if I can. What is it?"

"It is—that you will tell me the history of the dress you wore at my mother's party,—and of this necklace."

"Is that all?" said Lucia, smiling frankly. "I am very willing to tell you that, but it is in confidence, remember." A confidence from these lovely lips, told in Lucia's low sweet tones! Could anything be more enchanting! So it came about that Lucia found herself telling the whole story of Luciola and her lovers to Elly Trevor, and finally unclasping the necklace, opening the pearl set locket, and placing it in his hand, as she uttered the words: "But it was Cecil Elliot whom she really loved, till the day of her death. This is his picture."

Long and earnestly the young man gazed upon the bright youthful face, and then laid it softly down.

"Now," he said gravely, "I have something to show you," and, drawing from his pocket a small morocco case, he opened it, and disclosed to Lucia's astonised eyes, a locket, old, yellow, richly chased, and set round with large pearls—the counterpart of her own? He touched the spring, and put the open case in her hand. There, before her, lay the face of a young girl, beautiful beyond description, with all the glowing brunette beauty of a southern clime, and, added to it, a piquante, wilful witchery, that belonged to herself alone.

"Oh, how charming!" cried Lucia in that first instant's glance. "What lovely eyes!"

Elly smiled, and bent to look at them. "They are your own," he said, softly, and Lucia heard him, like one in a dream, for she saw, now, that the girl's dress was of silk, the color of Neapolitan violets, rich lace drawn in the square cut bodice, and on the white neck rested a necklace of yellow gold, with a pearl set locket as its pendant.

"Is it—who is it?" she said in a bewildered tone. Mr. Trevor silently pointed to a name engraved inside the cover of the miniature. It was "Luciola."

"It is, indeed, 'Luciola,' the beautiful, wild, bright 'Fire-Fly.'" he said, "and it came to me from my uncle, Cecil Elliot, after whom I am named."

"And you have known, all this time, that I was Luciola's grandchild?" asked Lucia, still feeling as if she were dreaming.

"Ever since that blessed night, when a lovely 'Venitian lady' came gliding into my mother's drawing-room, and I saw Luciola's costume before me, and looked into Luciolo's eyes, and heard her divine voice." said the young man.

"And—your mother—does she know!" asked Lucia, hurriedly, with beating heart and burning cheeks.

"She has always known—that is, ever since she came to live here, where my uncle knew that Luciola had lived."

"Then I wonder that she did not—hate me—" faltered Lucia, with her eyes full of tears, as she remembered how, that very day, Mrs. Trevor had been to see her, and

(*Concluded on fourth page.*)

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Subscription, $2.00 a year, **payable in advance.** Single copies, 5 cents.

☞ Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.

☞ The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1877.

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THE QUESTION OF SEWERAGE.

The City of Boston is moving rapidly in the matter of their Mystic Valley Sewer, and has this week put up shanties along the line, appointed a superintendent, and expects to be actively at work until the completion of the enterprise. They are working under Chapter 202 of the Laws of 1875, and the Sections of the chapter in which the people of this locality are mostly interested is as follows:—

SECT. 7. No corporation, person or persons, shall hereafter discharge any sewage, drainage or pollution of any kind, which they have not the legal right so to discharge at the date of the passage of this act, and no city or town shall discharge its public drainage or sewage in the said upper Mystic Pond, or any head-water, pond or stream running into, or connected therewith, or into the said main sewer or any of its branches, or into any drain or sewer directly or indirectly connected therewith, or into any stream or water-couse diverted into said sewer, or into the branches thereof, or into any drain, sewer or conduit emptying into said stream or water-course or its branches, without the permission of the city of Boston; but any such town, corporation, person or persons, may, with the permisnion of the city of Boston, enter a drain or sewer into such main sewer or any of its branches, upon giving six months' notice to said city of Boston of their desire so to do, and upon payment of a reasonable compensation to said city for the use of the same.

If the city of Boston and said town, corporation, person or persons shall be unable to agree upon said compensation, either party may petition the supreme judicial court for the appointment of a commission of three suitable persons, who shall hear the parties and determine the compensation to be paid to the city of Boston, Such compensation may consist of a sum in gross, or of a yearly payment to be made to said city, as said commissioners may decide; and the report of said commissioners, or a majority of them, being subject to a revision of, and being accepted by the supreme judicial court, shall be final, and judgment shall issue thereon.

The entry of any drain or sewer into said main sewer or any of its branche, shall be made under the direction of the city of Boston, and subject to such reasonable rules and regulations as may be made by the city counsel thereof.

Upon the establishmsnt by the towns of Woburn, or Winchester or Medford, of any system of sewerage or drainage, the sewers established by said towns to the northward and eastward of said system of sewers of the city of Boston, and through territory which naturally drains toward said main sewer of the city of Boston or any of its branches, shall be entered into said sewers of said city of Boston, and compensation therefor shall be made severally by said towns to said city of Boston, and shall be determined, if the parties shall be unable to agree, in the manner herein before set forth: *provided* that in all cases under this section, no such town, corporation, person or persons shall be entitled to make such entry except by permission of the city of Boston, or upon such terms as shall be determined by the supreme judicial court.

SECT. 8. Nothing in this act shall be so construed as to impair the rights heretofore granted to the towns of Woburn and Winchester for supplying themselves with pure water; or to prohibit the saving and use of sewage and drainage matter for fertilizing purposes, or making any local disposition of the same, which shall not pollute the waters of said upper Mystic Pond.

The sewer which Boston will build, and which we have a right, under certain restrictions, to enter, will be only ten inches in diameter at Railroad street, and if we entered it it would be of no value. To be of any value to our town it should be bigger, but if it is completed at ten inches, we would find it very difficult to secure its enlargement. If enlarged at all, it must be now. We believe that Boston would be willing to receive a proposition from Woburn, and would accede to a request for a short delay, and a change of plan sufficient to accommodate us, if requested so to do by the Town. There has never yet been an opportunity for a popular expression on this matter, but on next Monday there will be, and we hope every voter will be at the meeting.

THE DUMB SPEAK.—Professor Bell, the inventor of the telephone, is a man of great and varied genius; he is remarkable for his success in teaching deaf mutes. He lately married Belle, the second daughter of Hon. Gardiner Green Hubbard, one of the wealthiest citizens of Cambridge. Scarlet fever made her deaf and dumb when a small child. All that medical skill could devise, both in this country and abroad, was done to restore her hearing, but of no avail. Professor Bell succeeded in teaching her to converse with others very readily. She understands what others say by the motion of their lips when talking. For a long time she could not be made to understand how to modulate her voice when she spoke, but would shriek out her words in a very eratic and discordant manner, for she cannot hear at all. But now she appears as prettily as any lady; she is very observing and interesting. Professor Bell's success in her case is most remarkable, and he has given the highest proof of his satisfaction with the results. Soon after their marriage they sailed for Europe.

A GENEROUS GIFT.—Mr. Henry C. Gray, our predecessor at this editorial chair, now editing the Malden *Mirror*, has offered to the Selectmen of Malden, two hundred volumes of books as the nucleus of a public library. This public spirited action on the part of Mr. Gray, ought to stimulate the citizens of Malden to similar generosity, and a town so large and wealthy should not longer suffer from the want of a good public library. Mr. Gray, not to do the thing by halves, also offers to cover and catalogue the books without expense to the town.

RE-UNION.—The eleventh re-union of the 39th Regiment, will be held at Quincy, on the 28th inst.

ANOTHER DROWNING ACCIDENT IN HORN POND.—Last Wednesday forenoon the report was circulated that two men were drowned in Horn Pond. It seems that James Daley living on Conn street, hired a boat of James Kelley on Richardson street, and went out on the Pond, about eight o'clock. A little later, some boys heard noises that seemed to proceed from men quarreling in the boat which was rocking violently near the island, and then a man was seen swimming between the boat and the island; subsequently an empty boat was discovered drifting about in the Pond. The boat drifted ashore, and was found to contain Daly's cap, coat, pipe, handkerchief, and an empty bottle. No other trace of the man or men was found, and during the afternoon some attempts to find the bodies were made, but without success. It was reported that Daly had been seen in Cummingsville, but as he did not turn up during the night, Chief of Police Tidd determined to institute an active search for the bodies, and accordingly Thursday he had a drag and grapples constructed, and set about dragging the Pond between the Island and the Swimming Hole. The searchers worked all the forenoon without results. Resuming their search in the afternoon, they were rewarded about four o'clock with the sight of what they sought. Chief Tidd's grapple caught in Daley's boot and brought him to the surface, and the body was towed to land. Medical Examiner Winsor was summoned from Winchester, but on inquiry he was satisfied that Daley was alone in the boat, and that there had been no foul play, and the body was taken in charge by Mr. Reade, the undertaker. Daley had on when found, two shirts, a pair of drawers and boots, and the drawers were down about his feet. How he came overboard without his clothes can only be surmised, though the empty bottle may afford a hint at the first cause. Daley was about 45 years old, a currier by trade and leaves a wife and three children.

☞ We are reminded that there are two persons in Woburn licensed to sell "intoxicating liquor to be drunk on the premises." Mr. Peter Kenney was granted a license of the third class, "to sell malt liquors and cider to be drunk on the premises." In times past great efforts have been made to prove that these "soft drinks," as they are sometimes called, were not intoxicating, but we notice that the term "intoxicating liquor," in this act, "shall be construed to include ale, porter, strong beer, lager-bier, cider, and all wines, as well as distilled spirits." No license allows a man to keep a public bar.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Thurday morning, a man named O'Brien was walking on the Lowell railroad track above Walnut Hill, when the Lowell train and a train from Boston came along together, and caught him between the tracks. He was rolled along by the cars and thrown from one to the other, and the wonder is that he was not killed. Both trains stopped, and the Lowell train carried him to Winchester, and the next train up took him to North Woburn station where he lives. It was thought his ribs were broken. He had a very narrow escape.

SMASHED.—In an unsuccessful attempt io pass the Highland Hose carriage on Conn street, last Tuesday evening, the driver of the L. W. Perham Hose carriage run into the former, taking put two of the spokes from the forward wheel and badly gouging nearly all the spokes of both wheels on the side struck. A two-wheeled jumper has been placed in the Highland Hose House, while the carriage is undergoing repairs.

☞ We would call especial attention to the communication of Mr. G. S. Dodge in another column, wherein he sets forth his side of the recent prosecution for violation of the license law, and gives the views of the apothecaries on the subject of license. It will be seen also by reference to our report of the Selectmen's doings, that the apothecaries accept the situation.

FIRE.—Tuesday evening an alarm was given from District Five, which after a good deal of running about, the firemen discovered to be in a new house on Arlington street, which Joseph Reau is building for Patrick Fitz. Some one had set fire to the lathing and a small place was burned, damaging the house perhaps $20. The fire was put out with buckets.

PILES.—Dr. Finch is having good success in his specialty, and the well known names of John D. Tidd and Lee Hammond in Woburn, and John Carmichael in Boston, attest to his skill. The doctor has the best of testimonials from those he has cured, and any who are suffering from piles ought at least to give the doctor a trial.

PHOTOS.—Undoubtedly the best picture gallery out of Boston is run by H. E. Strout, at 143 Main Street, Woburn. His large picture of the Orthodox Church with the repairing stage around its steeple, is an excellent one. He has a few more copies left.

BUGGY SMASHED.—Tuesday evening as No. 2 was coming down Main street, when near Union street they met a drove of cattle, and the cattte turned out and ran against a buggy, smashing it up.

SELECTMEN.—At the special meeting last Friday evening, it was voted to call a Town Meeting for Monday, Aug. 20, at 4 P. M. Newell Z. Tabor was appointed a special policeman without pay.

☞ Col. W. T. Grammer, of Woburn, has been appointed commander of the Middlesex County Division of the Grand Army Parade of the 17th of September.

☞ All dealers are now selling new crop Teas. For real choice grades of Oolong and Japan Teas, go to Smith's.

BASE BALL.—Cummings's Nine beat Maguire's Nine on George Winn's field, last Saturday, 24 to 12.

☞ Rev. Mr. Kelsey and wife were in town, last week.

☞ Rev. Dr. Stebbins is in town.

Communication.

Selling Liquors without a License.

When licenses were offered the druggists at one hundred dollars each, by the present Board of Selectmen, it was felt by us all that they had fixed the price, upon the supposition, that we all did, and all should, sell indiscriminately, and therefore all could afford to pay the highest price. We felt that it was that kind of sales that we were to be taxed for the privilege of making. We felt, and furthermore were advised by some of our best citizens, that public opinion would sustain us in selling for the most strictly legitimate purposes without the license, while the taking of a license at that price would advertise the fact, that we were willing our stores should be known as rum shops. One of our number who has seen more years and business experience than the rest of us, thought it the wiser way to take the license. We all see now that refusing to take one was a business blunder. While as dealers we have no more legal rights than others, we believe there is reason in the generally held opinion, that as apothecaries we are the legitimate custodians of the article; that we have a moral right to sell it as we would sell tincture of rhubarb or paregoric. This moral right is conceded in legislative permission to sell alchohol without a license; a permission still liable to abuse, for the very worst topers will reduce and drink it. Then while the moral right is thus acknowledged, it is evident that the great impropriety of allowing apothecaries to sell without a license consists in their thus standing in the way of an impartial execution of the law. While we attribute to no one malice in the late prosecution, we sumbit to an unprejudiced public, whether there is not an unfairness in the working of a law, that subjects an apothecary to so great an anoyance for furnishing a very respectable citizen and Christian brother with an article of medicine, while it allows gallons to be gulped down to gratify depraved appetites.

GEORGE S. DODGE.

G. A. R.—A box containing the following inscription on a copper plate, together with the articles enumerated, has been placed in the Soldiers Monument on Boston Common:—

"The Grand Army of the Republic is a fraternal, loyal and charitable association of honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, who aided in resisting the attempt of the slave-holding States of the American Union to secede from that Union of the United States of North America, in the great rebellion of the years 1861-65; which rebellion, causing a gigantic civil war, then resulted in the emancipation of 4,000,000 of slaves, the supremacy of the Federal Government and the consequent restoration of the Union. The motto of this association is 'Fraternity, Charity, and Loyalty;' and the association is divided into departments, coinciding territorially with States of the Union, and subdivided into smaller local organizations called posts, devoted to the charitable care of soldiers and their families, widows and orphans. The Department of Massachusetts deposits in this box under the army and navy monument, erected by the city of Boston, the following articles, Anno Domini, 1877: Duplicate of Post Charter. Proceedings of National Encampment, 1866 to 1877, inclusive. Rules and Regulations. Service Book and Memorial Service. One each of every kind of blank used in the Grand Army. Roster of the Department and complete file of General Orders, series of 1877. A Grand Army badge, No. 2521. Alphabetical List of the Battles of the War of the Rebellion. Copy of the United States Army and Navy Pension Laws."

SELECTMEN.—At the meeting Thursday evening, the petition of Jonathan Thompson and others for a street from Main to New Boston street, was referred to the Highway Committee to investigate and report. The application of George W. Pollock, for permission to hang his sign over the sidewalk was referred to the Highway Committee. Henry Taylor was appointed a measurer of upper leather. The invitation of Capt. A. L. Richardson to vists the encampment of the Phalanx, was accepted. The petitions of George S. Dodge, W. W. Hill, and Charles H. Buss for licences was acceded to, by recinding a formor vote cancelling their licenses, they pay a fee of $100 each, and give the requisite bonds.

NO PARTIALITY.—Any law that is to be enforced at all should be enforced impartially. The Selectmen owe it to themselves and to the town to enforce the license law without favor. Last week a druggist was prosecuted, and a citizen made an unwilling witness against him. It is said that not long since one of our justices of the peace made a purchase of intoxicating liquors of another druggist who has no license. The people would like to know why one is screened and the other punished when such good evidence is obtainable. It is the popular belief that the violations of the license law are very numerous, and that evidence can be had if desired. Why is this thus?

THAT BOAT RACE.—That much talked-of boat race between the Mehan and Ice House crews on Horn Pond, has been swamped, the parties being unable to come to an agreement about the position and number of stake boats. The Mehan crew consists of John Thornton, captain and stroke, James Mehan, bow, John Holleran and George Reynolds. The Ice House crew consists of Thomas Jones, captain, John Shehan, stroke, Jeremiah Haney, bow, and John Plummer. The race was to have been rowed at half past six this Friday evening, but there is now no prespect of an engagement.

ATTEMPTED HOUSEBREAKING.—Last Sunday morning about one o'clock, Mr. Charles E. Cooper, residing at No. 60 Mt. Pleasant St., was aroused by the barking of his dog, and going to one of his windows saw a man trying to press the window in. He called some one in the other part of the house, and the burglar and two companions made off.

CONVENTIONS.—The Prohibitionists have called a State Convention at Worcester, on the 12th of September. The Women Suffragists have called a State Convention at Boston for the 9th of October.

☞ Mr. James L. Fowle, of Andover Seminary, will occupy the pulpit of the First Congregational Church on Sunday.

☞ Rev. Jonathan Edwards, D. D., is in Woburn.

Correspondence.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

In the seeming necessity of a reduction of the prices of labor in the present depressed condition of business, will I fear prove an unfortunate step to recuperate the financial prostration of the country which so generally prevails. There is more than one side to this question. It not only involves self interest, but the general welfare of a people is affected. The equilibrium in value of all productions is regulated by demand and supply, hardly less certain than follow the laws of creation. If there has already taken place a reduction of 33 per cent in the price of labor, and the necessaries of life have fallen only 13 per cent, then the laboring classes must necessarily have that much less for their support, which will tend to create a surplus of the necessaries of life, or a portion of capital machinery and labor must remain idle, either of which will produce the very condition of affairs now complained of; and what is still more to be lamented, is, that the working people themselves are made less comfortable in their homes, in clothing, provision and fuel. Both their moral and sanitary condition is unfavorably affected.

The price of labor before the reduction, was not in general too much, unless a greater reduction in the necessaries of life follow. In good times laboring men received from $450 to $500 a year, and skilled mechanics from $600 to $800 year. Those who received more were exceptions. This cannot be considered a large sum to clothe and support a family and pay house rent. It must necessarily follow, where great reductions in the price of labor is made, without a corresponding reduction in things necessary to live, that a reaction to manufacturing interest will most assuredly follow. If labor is reduced 33 per cent, and things necessary to support a family have fallen only 13 per cent it would follow there would be a loss of 20 per cent to the laborers of the country. This would amount to near or quite $1,000,000,000 per annum to the United States. There would be so much less in the hands of the working people to buy good for convenience and comfort, consequently the producing business would suffer in nearly the same ratio.

The reduction in the price of labor is brought about in many cases almost involuntarily by those who employ laborers. Business becomes depressed and some cannot continue, unless a reduction is made, and it follows that another and still another must do the same or suffer loss. If prices are reduced in New York, they must be in Massachusetts, or business would come to a stand still. If a general understanding throughout the country and the civilized world could be observed in reference to allowing workmen higher wages for their services, employers generally, would not object as it would indirectly redound to their interest by creating greater demand for goods they were producing. The reduction in wages grows out of an unavoidable competition produced in a great measure, no doubt, by the great and rapid development of labor saving machinery. Although this has tended to depress business for the time being, it has in the past, and will in the future, as its influence becomes adjusted, prove of great benefit to the working people. By improved inventions and methods in the manufacture of boots and shoes, which were introduced in the space of only ten years, it was found that a given number of workmen could produce 25 per cent more of goods in 1870 than in 1860 in the same time.

When we take into consideration the necessity that has existed for the last two or three years for so great a reduction in the prices of labor, it would be a manly move for any or all manufacturers as soon as business will allow, to voluntarily advance their wages of their workmen. Workingmen in most cases have compreheded this necessity and have patiently submitted to prices that have been hardly sufficient to support their families comfortably, and in justice, should as soon as business will allow have their pay raised. It might be raised at first for those only who have families, and finally if business continues to improve extend it to others.

C.

A STAGING FALLS.—Thursday afternoon a staging supported by brackets gave way at James Skinner's new house on Railroad street, and three men were thrown to the ground, a distance of twenty feet. H. H. Hunt, of West Newton, foreman of the work, was badly hurt, his thigh being broken, ancle dislocated, and a severe bruise over the eye and on the jaw. Alex McQuary had a sprained wrist, Daniel McDonald had a slight injury to the back, and both were somewhat bruised though not seriously hurt. Mr. Hunt received surgical assistance and was taken to his home in West Newton. The cause of the accident was the breaking of a bracket.

THE RIFLE.—The third competition for a Sharp's mid-range rifle, by members of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, took place at Walnut Hill range Tuesday afternoon, when for some unacountable reason the attendance was extremely small. The rifle was won by Mr. L. W. Farrar. The rifle at the previous contests was won first by Mr. N. W. Arnold and second by Mr. J. B. Osborne. The conditions are that the rifle shall be won by the same individual three times. The next competition will occur Thursday, Aug. 23, when there will be a contest for the Sharp long-range and the Ballard mid-range rifles.

BIG SEIZURE.—The Hotel Brunswick, Gov. Rice's winter residence, and the place where Mayor Prince dined and wined the Presidential party, was raided this week and between six and seven hundred dollars worth of liquors taken, because Col. Wolcott was selling without a license. A license had been granted, of course, but the proprietor did'nt want to pay for it, hence the loss.

WOBURN HIGHLANDS.—The statement that "the sale of tickets at the Highland station has been discontinued" is not correct. The ticket agent at that station informs us that he sold 548 tickets last month, his sales amounting to $313.70.

☞ Martin Ellis & Co., of Woburn are raising the Universalist Church at Wakefield, for the purpose of putting under it a new basement.

STATE PRISON.—James Smith, aged some eighty years of age, who was discharged a few days ago, his sentence having expired, is the same person who some twenty-five years ago created quite a sensation by imposing on the Warden of the prison, at that time named Robinson. At that time Smith went by the name of Phillips, and he claimed to know of the existence of a buried treasure at Barnstable, which, if allowed to go to the spot, he would point out and divide with the Warden. The Warden, with one or two of his officers, took Phillips to the place one day, and after a deep hole had been dug, Phillips pitched his deluded guard into it, and made off, but was subsequently recaptured. The term which recently expired was his third in this institution, and he served his first one here some 60 years ago.

SHOT AT.—Mr. Wellington McCabe reports that he was fired at by a foot-pad on Pine street, one evening last week. He escaped unhurt with his team, and notifying the police, searched for the fellow but did not find him.

North Woburn

☞ Thursday afternoon of last week, Mr. Rufus Pool, with two others, was lifting a large stone from its bed, when their hands slipped off, letting the stone back upon the foot of Mr. Pool. Luckily no bones were broken, though the foot was severely bruised.

☞ In case of a riot, and the town wants a Home Guard, they can easily recruit a good sized company, here, without the aid of drum or fife.

BASE BALL.—A picked nine from North Woburn played a game of base ball with the Shamrocks of Woburn, Saturday, 4th, beating them by a score of twelve to ten. Umpire, O. Bryant.

E.

☞ The Clippers of North Woburn, played a game of base ball with the Eurekas of Woburn, last Saturday, winning the game by a score of twenty-three to six. Umpire, Frank Moore.

☞ Our drinking fountain has been overhauled and put in good running order, and the travelling public find it a great improvement over the old pump system.

E.

Winchester.

CAPT. COBB.—Capt. Ambrose D. Cobb, a well known shipmaster, died at his residence on Church street, Winchester, last Saturday morning. His last voyage was in the barque Nonpareil, which arrived at the port of Boston from Batavia, on the very day the Captain died. He went out with her, but was obliged to leave her at the Cape of Good Hope, and came home to die. His mate brought the vessel home, and was present at the funeral of his captain. Capt. Cobb was a member of William Parkman Lodge of Free Masons, and he was buried in Wildwood Cemetery with full masonic honors, on Tuesday, Rev. George Cooke officiating as clergyman at the house, and as chaplain at the grave. Capt. Cobb was a native of Maine, and was in his 51st year. He leaves a son and two daughters.

A PLEASANT TRIP.—A party of young gentlemen from this place, passed their vacation in an enjoyable cruise along the north shore, in the yacht Iris under the skilful management of Capt. R. W. Elwell; touching at the Isles of Shoals, Old Orchard, Portland, and all places of interest for which that coast is famous.

AN UNLUCKY JUMP.—A man named Vogel, last Tuesday, found himself on the Lowell train when he wished to go to Woburn, and just above the culvert, he jumped off, striking on his face in the gravel. He broke his nose, and cut his face fearfully and broke several bones in his hand.

POLICE.—R. P. Hallowell, Esq., of Medford, for fishing in Mystic Pond, was fined $3 and costs, and for fishing on the Lord's day the complaint was put on file on payment of costs, sum total, $15.50.

PENSIONS.—Dr. D. W. Wight, has been appointed U. S. Examining Surgeon for Pensions, in place of Dr. Chapin, deceased.

FALL.—Chief of Police Richardson was thrown out of the back of his carriage, by the sudden starting of his horse, last week.

SEIZURE.—On Tuesday, 6 gallons of ale were seized at Mrs. Michael Quills.

Burlington.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.—About fifty of the relatives and friends of Mrs. James Reed met at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. J. Fowle, Thursday, Aug. 9th, it being the ninetieth anniversary of Mrs. Reed's birthday. The weather was very unfavorable, but the company passed the afternoon very pleasantly in doors, enlivening the occasion with music and speeches. Had the weather been propitious, out door amusements would have been a feature. Among the many presents, was a handsome snuff-box made from a deer's hoof, also a jar of snuff from Winslow Nickerson, Esq., of Boston, with the following inscription.

August 9th, 1787.
August 9th, 1877.
NINETY YEARS.
AUNT REED.

May you snuff the gentle breezes
Till,—and after—1877 ceases.

Mrs. Reed seems well and hearty, and bids fair to become a centenarian.

MAD DOG.—Qutie an excitement in the quiet town of North Burlington. A dog belonging to Mr. Thomas I. Reed, went mad, last Monday, and attacked Mr. Reed's mother, tore the skirt of her dress off, and then caught her by her woolen underskirt, tore that and left, to attack a woman washing, and tore her dress. He then flew at a man in the yard, seized him by the leg, but the boot being in the way, no harm was done. Mr. Uriah Beard, the foreman of the farm, with two men, started with guns, and got in sight of him in half a mile on the road to Wilmington, Mr. B. being a good shot, put a ball through him, thus ending what might might have been a sad affair.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. Abner Shedd, while riding one day last week, was thrown from his wagon and somewhat bruised, fortunately no bones were broken. A broken whiffletree was the cause.

BIG STRIKE.—Nine strikers from the "Navy Yard" will meet nine Lexington strikers on the battle ground, Lexington, Saturday, Aug. 18th. Game called at three.

H.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Harper's Magazine for September is distinguished, not only by the beauty of its illustrations—of which there are nearly one hundred—and the interest which attaches to every article in its contents, but also by its remarkable variety—touching upon every field with which it is possible for a magazine to concern itself. For lovers of natural scenery there are admirably illustrated papers on Prince Edward Island and Mount Shasta—the latter being a description by John Muir, of a snow storm on the top of the mountain, especially interesting to scientific readers, while it is full of striking incident and effective pictures covering every phase of Mt. Shasta scenery. The scientific reader has also Dr. John W. Draper's exceedingly interesting paper on thermometers, with nineteen illustrations. For those interested in art, there is Mrs. Helen S. Conant's well-considered and entertaining paper on the "Domestic and Artistic Life of Titian," with seventeen effective engravings. Especially timely are the three papers devoted to commercial and industrial interests. The first of these, entitled "The Lading of a Ship," is a beautifully illustrated article, not only explaining every process suggested by the title, but also investing the subject with the poetic associations connected with the greatest commercial mart on this continent. Edward Howland's thoughtful paper, entitled "A railroad study," will commend itself to every reader as appropriate to the present crisis, bringing prominently in view the often-forgotten interests of the stockholders and agricultural producers in connection with the railroad. In a brief paper entitled "American Workmen from a European Point of View," the Rev. Leonard W. Bacon presents some facts as surprising as they are gratifying. All readers who are interested in our educational progress will find two very suggestive and instructive papers in this number. One contributed by Horace E. Scudder, is entitled, "A Group of Classical Schools," and is illustrated. It examines in detail the work which has been, and is being done at Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts; Phillips Exeter Academy, in New Hampshire; at the Adams Academy, at Quincy, Massachusetts. A second paper, in the October number, will in the same way treat the Boston Public Latin School; Williston Seminary, at Easthampton, Massachusetts; and St. Paul's School, at Concord, New Hampshire. Another educational paper, by Miss Anna C. Brackett, discusses the comparative efficiency of large and small schools. The historical paper of the number is devoted to "General Stark, and the Battle of Bennington," and is effectively illustrated. Two articles of especially literary interest are contributed: "Tom Moore in America," by Benson J. Lossing, and "Waifs from Motley's Pen," by Park Benjamin, Jr., The latter contains a hitherto unpublished letter, of a very remarkable character, written by Motley just after Polk's election to the Presidency. For readers of fiction there are four fresh chapters of Blackmore's powerful novel, "Erema;" a humorous illustrated story, entitled, "Shadows," by Mrs. E. T. Corbett; "Ma'mselle," by E. A. Mooney; and "A Visit to a Country-House, and what came of it," by Annie T. Howells. Two beautifully illustrated poems are contributed—"All," by Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford, illustrated by Fredericks, and "The Pastor's Reverie," by Rev. Washington Gladdens, illustrated by Abbey. There is also a beautiful anonymous sonnet, "A Late Wild Rose." The five Editorial Departments make up, as usual, the most interesting portion of the number.

For sale by Horton.

Summer Correspondence of the Journal.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
White Mountain Notch, N. H.
August 12, 1877.

From the midst of these grand old mountains I would tell your readers somewhat of my summer wandering thus far. Leaving Winchester last Tuesday morning in the 8 o'clock express train from Boston, we were rapidly carried over the Boston, Concord & Montreal Railroad, to Plymouth, N. H. Here we had half an hour for dinner, or lunch as many preferred, at the well-known Pemigewasset House. Resuming our journey, we arrived at Littleton about 3¼ o'clock, and from there rode by stage to the Profile House at the Franconia Notch. This occupied three hours, but was a lovely ride, first by an ascent of some six hundred feet, and then down two hundred and then up again some thirteen hundred feet with Mount Lafayette and the other monarchs before us, as we wind around among them. We arrive at the Profile about six o'clock, and are soon well located in this well-known hostelry. The next day we ride to the Flume through the Franconia Notch, six miles distant, one of the beautiful spots in these mountains, and on our way visit the Basin, the Pool and Fish House. In the afternoon we walk down to Echo Lake, hear the trumpet blown and cannon fired, and their wonderful reverberations among the mountains; we pay our respects to the "Old Man of the Mountain," who looks down with his wonted serenity upon us and the Profile Lake, a beautiful sheet of water, irreverently styled the Old Man's Wash Bowl. These places have been so frequently described and seen by so many, that we need not enlarge upon their beauty and grandeur.

The Profile House accommodates some 500 boarders, but at the time we were there, had only 250, quite a number of whom are boarders for the season. These are mostly from New York and Philadelphia, and but very few from Boston and its vicinity, either of season or transient.

We left the Profile on Friday morning for Bethlehem, a ride of some twelve miles by stage, and a very pleasant one. We intended to have stayed in Bethlehem several days, but we found on our arrival that the principal hotels and boarding houses were full and running over. It was said there were twelve hundred summer boarders in that town then. Under these circumstances we passed through the town for the station and took the cars for this place, where we arrived on Friday evening.

We had been told previous to our visit to the mountains that we should have no trouble in securing rooms on our arrival at the hotels, but we found that this was a mistake. We found them all full here and not a room to be had of any kind. Not desiring to go back, we determined to trust to luck, and towards night fortune favored us in the non arrival of a party who had previously engaged rooms. This house is so full that beds have been put up in the billiard room, over the bowling alley, and wherever else they could be, while many visitors have gone away for want of accommodations. "Fabyans" is in the same situation. The opening of the Portland & Ogdensburg Railroad through the White Mountain Notch, brings a great influx of visitors here. Excursion trains have been run at a low rate which have brought large numbers. This old hotel sustains its well known reputation and with its fine location, its *cuisine* and the many attractions which it offers, is well deserving of it. While here, we have visited Beechers' Falls, been down through the White Mountain Notch to the Silver Cascade, Flume Cascade, seen the Elephant's Head, Pulpit Rock, Gibbs Falls, rambled through Idlewild, a very romantic place opposite the hotel; but the crowning point was the ride up to Mt. Willard, last evening, where, on its summit two thousand feet above the sea, we beheld a grand and awe inspiring sight. We could look down through the Notch, and see the Willey place, where fifty-one years ago occurred the sad disaster to that family. The railroad cars looked like mere toys from our point of observation. On the one side was Mount Webster, towering up to the height of 4000 feet, and on the other, Mt. Willey, about 3000 feet in height. While around were other mountains of greater or less height. Chocorua, some twenty miles away, could be easily seen, but Mt. Washington was enveloped in a cloud. Bayard Taylor says of this mountain: "As a simple picture of a mountain pass seen from above, it cannot be surpassed in Switzerland." We had hoped to see the sun set from this mountain top, but were disappointed, as a thunder storm came up during our stay there, which prevented it, and hurried us down. It is called a mile and three quarters to the top, and an ascending grade all the way. A fine band of music is attached to this hotel, which frequently discourses music, particularly in the evening, when they have hops in the parlors. There are some 300 boarders here, very few however, from Boston and vicinity. This morning Divine services were held in the parlor, Rev. Dr. Thomas Hill, of Portland, officiating.

To-morrow we are off for the top of Mt. Washington and elsewhere, of which, more anon.

EXCELSIOR.

CO-OPERATIVE BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS.—Much interest begins to be manifested in the new co-operative building associations. (The technical name is "co-operative saving fund and loan associations," but the purpose is to aid persons in securing homes for themselves, out of their own savings, and for common use they may be spoken of as "building associations.") Some months ago, while the bill was pending in the Legislature, we spoke of its merits, and of the arguments in its favor, and we will not again go over the ground, further than to express our confidence in the plan, and the belief that they are destined to prove of great benefit to the laboring classes. Many questions have been asked as to the details of the operations of the associations, and we will endeavor to make plain the plan prescribed by law.

The capital of an association (it must receive a charter from the Secretary of State) is divided into shares of the ultimate value of $200. Any person may subscribe for any number of shares, not exceeding twenty-five. We shall be best understood if we describe what steps a subscriber must take as a member of an association. The most important provision of the law binds him to pay one dollar a month on each share for which he subscribes, so that the first thing to be done is to decide how much he can probably save, regularly each month. If he can probably save $10 a month, and desires to invest it in this way, he will subscribe for ten shares, and so of a greater or less amount, from one share up to twenty-five. On each share he is required to pay one dollar a month, until, with its earnings of interest, the amount paid in reaches $200. When that occurs, the payments cease, and the subscriber receives that amount in cash.

If a subscriber desires to withdraw the money he has paid in, he gives thirty days' notice, and receives what he has paid, together with his proportion of the earnings of the association. This, of course, on the supposition that he has not been a borrower, and consequently his shares are unencumbered. If he fails to meet his payment of monthly dues, a fine of not exceeding two per cent a month on each dollar of dues in arrears is levied, and if not paid is deducted from the amount paid in. As the subscriber can at any time withdraw, he is, if unable to meet his monthly payments, only compelled to pay the fine for a single month. If he continues in arrears six months, his shares are forfeited. In such a contingency he receives whatever he has paid in, together with his share of the profits to the date of the first default, less the fines of which we have spoken.

If a subscriber desires to borrow, he must furnish real estate security satisfactory to the association for the payment of the loan, and also pledge his shares as colateral. The amount to be loaned to a subscriber cannot be more than $200 on each share. The money on hand at each monthly meeting is loaned to the shareholder offering good security, who offers the highest premium for it, in excess of six per cent. For instance, if a shareholder has subscribed for ten shares he may borrow $2000. He must pay of course, his monthly dues of $10—one dollar a month on each share. The interest at six per cent will also be $10 a month, so that the monthly payment in such a case, must be $20 a month, besides whatever premium above six per cent, he has agreed to pay. No loans can be made except upon real estate.

The business of the association can be transacted with very little expense, requiring only a room for the monthly meeting, and until the subscriptions reach large amounts, the expenses for officers will be small. There will always be a demand for money in small sums, at good rates, and with small expenses, the interest on shares held by non-borrowers ought easily to equal or exceed that paid by savings banks. The greatest danger will come from the selection of incompetent men as officers, a peril which all American co-operative organizations are peculiarly liable. We look, however, for the organization of a large number of these associations, and for the accomplishment by them of much good, in stimulating habits of economy and thrift among the people.—*Commercial Bulletin.*

MOLLY STARK'S HUSBAND.—It is said that General Stark's wife's name was Elizabeth, but we suppose that he had a right to call her Molly if he wished. He seems to have been an odd character, and we should not be surprised at any nickname that he might give her or anybody else. Traditions of the old man are hardly yet dead in Southern New Hamshire, for he lived until 1822, when he was ninety-four years of age. Much of his fame as one of the leading heroes of the Revolution is due to accident, or to a peculiar combination of circumstances, as so often happens in such cases. He was at Bennington at just the right time because he had refused to submit to the orders of the commanders of the Continental army and join General Schuyler on the Hudson.

He had retired from the service in disgust, because young and less experienced men were promoted over his head. He took command of the New Hampshire men to go to the relief of their brethren on the "grants" at the urgent request of the Council of Safety, and on condition that he should be responsible to them alone. When General Lincoln met him at Manchester with instructions to report at Albany, with characteristic obstinacy and independence he flatly refused. If he had gone and the battle of Bennington had not occurred, what a difference it might have made with the patriot cause and with his fame! If he had persisted in his refusal and still that battle had not occurred, as he had no reason to anticipate it, he would have been rebuked for insurbordination and gone into retirement in still peeper disgust. Probably he would have been heard from no more and would have ranked only among the obscure heroes of that day. Perhaps some of his vigor and determination on that day when he resolved to win or perish may have been inspired by his peculiar position. He felt that he had been slighted and undervalued, he had refused to obey orders from the superior officers of the Continental army, and he may have felt that he must retrieve himself or die on the field of battle.

General Lincoln had reported his action to Congress, and that body on the 19th of August, three days after the battle, but before the news of it had reached Philadelphia, voted "that a copy of General Lincoln's letter be forthwith transmitted to the Council of New Hampshire, and that they be informed that the instructions which General Stark says he received from them are destructive of military surbordination, and highly prejudicial to the common cause at this crisis; that therefore they be desired to instruct General Stark to conform himself to the same rules which other general officers of the militia are subject to, whenever they are called out at the expense of the United States." The effect of this implied censure on the mind of the doughty warrior of New Hampshire if his great victory had not been won may be imagined. But in the news from Bennington this quarrel was forgotton. Stark was promptly made a Brigadier-General in the army of the United States, and received thanks and and praise from all quarters. He was at Saratoga in October, 1777, and the next year had command of the Northern Department. In 1779 and 1780 he served in Rhode Island and New Jersey, and was a member of the court-martial that tried Major Andre. He was again in command of the Northern department in 1781, with his headquarters at Saratoga. After the war he was not heard of in public life, but survived until 1822, being the last but one of the Revolutionary generals to leave the scene of earthly triumphs. John Stark stands forth a prominent figure in the struggle for indepence, and no man of his day more perfectly embodied the spirit of the hardy and resolute people of that age in New England.—*Globe.*

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for your Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as sour stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, swimming of the head, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist W. W. Hill, and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Aug. 14th, James Patrick, son of James A. and Ellen Downey, aged 4 months, 14 days.

In Woburn, Aug. 15th, James Daley, aged 45 years.

In Woburn, Aug. 10th, Henry Skinner, aged 46 years and 2 months.

In Worcester, Aug. 10th, Francis A. Richardson of Winchester, aged 37 years, 9 months and 14 days.

In Wilmington, Aug. 12th, George A. Brown, aged 2 years and 6 months.

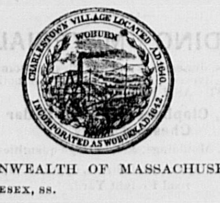
In Boston, Aug. 12th, Joshua H. Wright, aged 62 years.

In Woburn, Aug. 16th, Mrs. Patty Parker, aged 64 years and 10 months.

In Amesbury, Aug. 16th, William Cherry, of Woburn.

In Winchester, Aug. 12th, Ambrose D. Cobb, aged 50 years, 10 months.

TOWN WARRANT



COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To either of the Constables of the Town of Woburn, in said County, GREETING:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of the Town of Woburn, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet in Lyceum Hall, in said Woburn, on Monday the twentieth day of August instant, at four o'clock, P. M., to act on the following articles, viz:—

ARTICLE 1. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

ART. 2. To see if the Town will take any action relative to the building of the Mystic Valley Sewer by the City of Boston, under the provisions of Chap. 202, Acts. of 1875, and subsequent legislation relating thereto, or do anything in relation to the same.

And you are directed to serve this Warrant, by causing an attested copy of the same to be posted up at each of the Government Post Offices in town, seven days at least before the time of holding said meeting.

Hereof fail not, and make due return of this Warrant, with your doings thereon to the Town Clerk, at or before the time of holding said meeting.

Given under our hands and the seal of the Town affixed, this eleventh day of August, A. D., 1877.

[L. S.] A. E. THOMPSON, THOMAS H. HILL, W. T. GRAMMER, HORACE COLLAMORE, JOHN I. MUNROE, GILMAN F. JONES, *Selectmen of Woburn.*

A true copy. Attest:

EDWARD SIMONDS, *Constable of Woburn.*

160

FREEDOm NOTICE.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that he has given his son John O'Donnell his time to do business on his own account, and I shall not claim any of his earnings, or pay any bills of his contracting after this date.

JOHN O'DONNELL.

Woburn, Aug. 13, 1877.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS, SS.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of Curtis Greenwood of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, within said District, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt upon his own petition by the District Court for said District.

ALEXANDER ELLIS, Assignee, Woburn, Mass.

August 4, 1877. 167

Notice to Pensioners.

The subscriber having been appointed United States Examining Surgeon for pensioners, will be at his office, Main street, Winchester, on and after September 4th, afternoons and evenings, to attend to pensioners requiring bi-ennial examinations.

166 D. W. WIGHT, M. D.

BOSTON BREAD.

The undersigned will keep on hand at SMITH'S TEA STORE.

154 Main Street, Woburn.

BOSTON BREAD,

Fresh every day; extra large loaves. Please call and examine.

153 ELI COOPER,

For Sale and To Let.

HOUSE TO LET.—5 rooms, on Main Street Horn Pond water. Also the Carroll House opposite Kilby street, containing 9 rooms. Also three rooms in Kelley's Block. Inquire of JOSEPH KELLEY. 102

TO LET.

Cottage House of 9 rooms, large lot of land, great variety of fruit. Situated on Franklin street. For particulars, enquire of

E. F. WYER, cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.

SPENT TAN.

For sale in lots to suit purchasers at the tannery of A. MOSELEY & CO., Winchester.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To all persons intered in the estate of Cynthia H. Richards, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, GREETING:

WHEREAS, Daniel H. Richards, the Executor of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any have, why the same should not be allowed. And said executor is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the *Woburn Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven. 161

J. H. TYLER, Register.

To the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Respectfully represent the undersigned, residents and tax payers of the Town of Winchester, in said County, that the public necessity and convenience require that the portion of Main street, so-called, in said Town, which lies between the crossing of the Boston and Lowell Railroad and "Cutter's Village," so-called, should be widened and straightened. They therefore pray that the same may be done at this time, as the city of Boston are about to build a sewer through said portion of Main street; and that such widening and straightening may be made under the provisions of the twelfth section of chapter forty-three of the General Statutes, and the acts amending the same and in addition thereto.

FREDERICK O. PRINCE, and 23 others.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, at Cambridge, in said County, on the first Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, and by adjournment at same place on Tuesday, the seventh day of August, A. D., 1877,

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises, and hearing the parties, at the Selectmen's Room, in Winchester, on Wednesday, the twelfth day of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, by serving the Clerk of the Town of Winchester with a copy of said petition and of this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the Woburn *Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in the Town of Winchester, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

JOHN J. SAWYER, Asst. Clerk.

Copy of Petition and Order thereon.

Attest, JOHN J. SAWYER, Asst. Clerk.

A true copy. Attest,

150 EBEN W. FISKE, Deputy Sheriff.

INDIAN Vegetable Medicines

ARE THE ONLY REMEDIES THAT WILL CURE CHRONIC DISEASES.

DR. E. D. SPEAR has been in active practice for a quarter of a century, during which time he has successfully treated thousands for nearly all the different ills to which human flesh is heir. The great principle in his system is: Discard the use of all MINERAL MEDICINES AS NOT ONLY USELESS BUT DANGEROUS.

Dr. Spear's patients may be met in nearly every town in New England, some of twenty-five years ago; others all the way down to the present time, when he has probably more people under treatment than any doctor in America.

DR. SPEAR may be consulted on ALL Diseases, free of charge; also by letter, enclosing stamp. 96

Office, 897 Washingtn Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Summer Music Books.

Enliven Conventions this Summer by using:

In Camp and Revival Meetings,

Mrs. Van Cott's Praise Book. Its unpretending title prefaces one of the best and brightest collections of hymns and tunes extant. Price 35 cents.

In Temperance Meetings,

Mrs. Van Cott's Book, (which is also a Temperance book) or

Hull's Temperance Glee Book. Price 40 cts. Wide awake Temperance Songs.

In Sunday School Conventions,

Shining River. By H. S. & W. O. Perkins. Price 35 cents.

Good News. By R. M. McIntosh. Price 35 cents. Two books which cannot be excelled for beauty.

In School Teacher's Conventions.

School Song Book. (For Girls Normal Schools.) By C. Everest. 60 cents; or $6 per dozen.

Grammar School Choir. (For upper Grammar classes.) W. S. Tilden. 60 cents; $6 per dozen. Two well-constructed books, by teachers who understand their business.

☞ Either book mailed, post-free, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON. 137

C. H. DITSON & Co., 843 Broadway, New York. | J. E. DITSON & Co., Succes's to Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by William Redford and Emily A. Redford to Loran W. Perham and assigned to D. H. Richards, dated October 1st, A. D. 1872, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, Libro 1232, Folio 202, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of the said mortgage, on the 27th day of August, instant, at four o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated near the centre village in Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, at a stake at a contemplated street, and at land of J. B. McDonald, thence the line runs a little north of east by said contemplated street, about sixty-three feet to a stake at land of L. W. Perham; thence a little east of south by said last named land about one hundred and nine feet to a stake at land of said Perham; thence Westerly by said last named land about forty-one feet to a stake at land of said J. B. McDonald; thence a little west of north by land last named about one hundred and nine feet to the point of beginning, being the premises described in said mortgage, together with all benefit and equity of redemption of the said William and Emily A. Redford, their heirs, executors, administrators and assigns therein.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

DANIEL H. RICHARDS, Assignee of said mortgage.

Woburn, August 3d, 1877. 141

ÆTNA Improved Sewing Machines

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.

No Canvasers Employed,

But the large Commissions usually paid to Agents allowed to customers who purchase for Cash at our office,

$60.00 Dollar Machines for $25.00

All other styles in same proportion. Every Machine Warranted New.

Call and examine, or send for Circular.

H. S. WILLIAMS, Manager,

112 **24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.**

21 PRANG'S CARDS. 21

J. BAIRD, 115

Paper Boxes,

Colored Papers, Small Chromos and Scrap Book Pictures, Scrap Books, Borders, Papeteries, &c., &c., &c.

Bedford Street, Boston.

21 21

Largest Stock! Lowest Prices!

151

We shall offer this week

PLAIN CAMBRIC SUITS for $3.00.

In Brown, Black, Navy Blue, and Dark Green.

We sold these Goods last month for $5.00.

C. A. SMITH & SON, 177 Main Street, Woburn.

DR. J. A. FINCH,

SPECIALIST

Formerly of Rutland, Vermont, has located his office permanently at the

CENTRAL HOUSE, WOBURN,

FOR THE SPECIAL TREATMENT OF

DYSPEPSIA AND HEMORRHOIDS,

COMMONLY CALLED PILES.

The undersigned will certify to successful treatment by Dr. Finch: John D. Tidd, Woburn; Lee Hammond, Central House, Woburn; John Carmichael, Baggage Master, Lowell Depot, Boston; Prof. Leopold Dietz, Boston Highlands; Dr. C. C, Rugg, Rutland, Vt.; J. L. Rice, 19 Wareham St., Boston.

Dr. FINCH has made arrangements with the proprietor of the Central House to furnish patients from abroad with first-class accommodations at reasonable rates.

165 **POST OFFICE ADDRESS, CENTRAL HOUSE, WOBURN.**

KID GLOVES!

KID GLOVES!

We are now prepared to show a full assortment of our

Saxen Beauty Kid Glove

in the NEW FALL SHADES, and also in BLACK. We especially recommend this glove to our customers as the

Best Dollar Glove

EVER SHOW IN TOWN.

It will be found nowhere else, and for beauty of finish and great elasticity, it will challenge comparison with any of the leading makes of gloves. We shall keep a full assortment and shall be pleased to show them to our customers. We have also in stock

SUPERIOR KID GLOVES AT 75 CTS.

—AND— 162

GOOD KID GLOVES at 50 CTS.

Which will be found of good value.

We are constantly in receipt of New Good, and our patrons will do well to call on us before making their purchases in our line of goods.

Fernald's New Store

UNDER LYCEUM HALL,

No. 185 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of William Pringle late of Tewksbury, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Ralph E. Pringle, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute. And you are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation, once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Woburn Journal, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

155 J. H. TYLER, Register.

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its entire cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn.

The ONLY BLACKING that meets the demand for a quick and brilliant polish.

"BIXBY'S BEST"

absolutely nourishes and preserves the leather.

S. M. BIXBY & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St., N.Y.

For sale by A. Buckman and C. W. Nute. 34

Vacation Days

ARE COMING.

We wish to reduce our stock, and for the next 10 days we shall mark down

BLEACHED TABLE LINEN From 62½ cents to 55 cents.

BLEACHED TABL E LINEN From 75 cents to 62½ cents.

LANCASTER GINGHAMS, From 10 cents to 8 cents.

Remnants yard wide Cambrics From 6 cents to 5 cents.

Black and White Striped Skirts From 75 cents to 50 cents.

WHITE LAWN WAISTS From 97 cents to 79 cents.

2-BUTTON KID GLOVES From $1.00 to 79 cents.

Wrappers for 83 cents, $1.00 and $1.25.
Cambric Waists 50 cents.
Towels for 5 cents.
Ladies' Hose, 4 pair for 25 cents.
Writing Paper and Envelopes, 10 cents per Box.
Coarse Combs, 5 cents.
Fine Combs, 5 cents.
Fancy Soaps, 5 cents.
Collaretts, 2 cents.
Spool Cotton, 1 cent.
Lace Collars, 12 cents.
Fans, 2 cents.
Wallets, 15 cents.

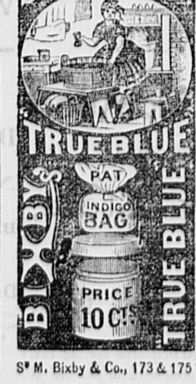
CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND PRICES. 110

F. S. BURGESS.

96 **A SPECIALTY!!**

SHOE LININGS.

Cutter & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mas



"True Blue" IS REAL INDIGO Made soluble by Patent Process. Packed in Patent ready-made BAGS and BOXES. The only "True Blue" For the Laundry TRY IT.

S. M. Bixby & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For Sale by A. Ellis, Woburn. 65

Constable's Sale.

Taken on execution and will be sold at public auction on Saturday, the 15th day of Septembrr next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of P. L. Converse, Esq., No. 172 Main Street, Woburn, a certain lot of land situated on the easterly side of a private street leading southerly out of Bedford street in Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises on said private street, at land now or formerly of one O'Neil thence the line runs southerly by and with said private street eighty-five feet to a stake; thence north of east by land of Hannah A. P. Plympton, Eliza B. Plympton and Ellen J. Plympton, about two hundred and sixty feet to a stake; thence west of north by land of Heirs of Benjamin Fowle eighty-eight feet to a stake; thence south of west by land of said O'Neil about two hundred and fifty-seven feet to the point of beginning. 154

JOHN E. TIDD, Constable of Woburn.

Woburn August 11th, 1877.

Fine Tobacco, Free! TRY IT!!

If any person who appreciates a really fine grade of TOBACCO, for smoking or Chewing, will send us their address by postal Card, we will send in return (free of expense) a sample of the very best Tobacco ever offered in this market.

MERCHANTS' TOBACCO COMPANY,

30 Broad Street, Boston, Mass.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. 74

Clothing, Hats, &c.

A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor

AND DEALER IN

READY-MADE CLOTHING

—AND—

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Gentlemen's White Shirts

Made to order and warranted to fit.

NO. 169 MAIN STREET,

Woburn, Mass.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the

"DOMESTIC"

SEWING MACHINE,

I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing. 59

Latest Style Hats

JUST RECEIVED.

Silk Hats made over to any style desired.

Old Silk Hats renovated and blocked to look as well as new (where the plush is not worn on the edge) for 75 cents. All of the Spring Style of Hard and Soft Hats just received by 62

J. W. HAMMOND,

181 Main Street, Woburn.

NEW SUMMER STYLES!

NEW SUMMER STYLES!!

NEW SUMMER STYLES!!!

G. R. GAGE & Co.,

Merchant Tailors,

No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.

63

Straw Mattings.

A large line of Straw Mattings just received and for sale at the lowest prices, by 61

Wm. Woodberry.

OIL CARPETS.

The best assortment of Oil Carpets we ever h are now for sale at the old stand, 50

OPPOSITE THE COMMON.

W. WOODBERRY.

Plumbers.

JAMES BUEL & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

And Dealers in 43

Gas Fixtures, Burners, Globes, &c., &c.

Plumbing Materials of all kinds

Constantly on hand. Also RUBBER HOSE, and a good assortment of DRAIN PIPE.

130 Main Street, - Woburn.

Agents Wanted $50 TO $200 PER MONTH

A New, Clear and Concise UNIVERSAL HISTORY.

Commencing with the earliest periods, closing March 1877. 3 volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. Ancient, Middle Ages and Modern, including history of Centennial exposition, Inaguration of President Hayes, and Turkish difficulties. A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other. Beautiful illustrations. Low Price. Quick Sales. Extra Terms. Circulars free. Address, J. C. McCURDY & OO., Philadelphia, Pa., Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo. 42

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF Personal Property,

At Auction, in Woburn Centre,

On Monday Aug. 27th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Will be sold at Public Auction at the wheelwright shop of Andrew J. Parker and John H. Parker, in Woburn Centre, a variety of personal Property viz:—One open buggy nearly new, one top do, one light horse cart (new), lot of mouldings of various kinds, lot of waste lumber, one grindstone and frame, one side top for express wagon 7 feet 4 inches by 3 feet 6 inches, one set of wagon bows, lot of bent shafts.

Conditions of sale, Cash.

WM. WINN, Assignee.

Woburn, August 11th, 1877. 148

ART AND ANTIQUITIES.

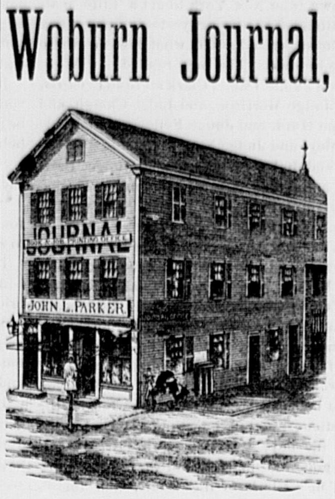
An Illustrated Lecture,

In answer to the many requests to Rev. Henry G. Spaulding (whose Lowell Institute Lectures have been among the most popular and attarctive ever delivered in Boston), has prepared a Lecture for Lyceum Courses. Subject: GREEK ART AND ROMAN LIFE IN POMPEII. This lecture will be richly illustrated with the finest Stereopticon views both plain and colored. Time for New England engagements, Oct. 29th to Jan 5th. Address: Dorchester District, Boston. 147

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

THE

Woburn Journal,



ESTABLISHED IN 1851,

Is published every SATURDAY

—BY—

JOHN L. PARKER,

Editor and Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL is the oldest, largest and most widely read newspaper in Woburn, and ranks with the best weekly papers in the State.

"ALWAYS ON HAND" FOR WOBURN NEWS.

HAVING THE

Largest Circulation

Among all classes in town, it is acknowledged to be the very best advertising medium.

Subscriptions, - - $2 a Year.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

WOBURN JOURNAL PRINTING OFFICE.

CARDS, LABELS,
BILLHEADS, CIRCULARS,
STATEMENTS, PAMPHLETS,
LEGAL BLANKS, TOWN REPORTS,
AUCTION BILLS and POSTERS,
and every other kind of

PRINTING

EXECUTED PROMPTLY

AT MODERATE PRICES.

No. 204 Main street,

WOBURN.

JOHN L. PARKER, Proprietor.

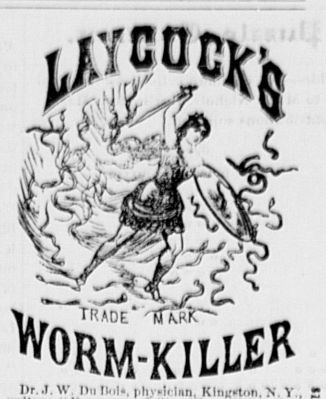
Woburn Directory

For 1877,

PRICE $1.00.

JOHN L. PARKER,

PUBLISHER.



Dr. J. W. Du Bois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been *perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines (so called) have proved ineffectual.* I regard it as one of the best anthelmintics now extant. DR. J. W. DU BOIS.

For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

IN WINCHESTER.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Francis H. Phelps to Henry Cutter of Wincnester, in the County of Middlesex, Massachusetts, dated August 23, A. D., 1873, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, lib. 1275, fol. 436 will be sold at Public Auction on the premises, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, on Monday, the 3d day of September, A.D., 1877, at four o'clock in the afternoon, a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Winchester, on Salem Street, and bounded as follows, viz:—

Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises, on said Salem street, at the fence at land of said Henry Cutter, thence the line runs northerly by the fence, by land of said Cutter, about one hundred and thirty-seven feet and eight inches to a corner of the fence at land now or late of Sumner Richardson, thence westerly by land last named, and by land of said Cutter, by the fence, about eighty-one feet and six inches to another corner of the fence, thence southerly by the fence, by land of the Town of Winchester about one hundred and nineteen feet and ten inches to said Salem street, thence easterly on and by said Salem street, about seventy-three feet and three inches to the point of beginning, being the same premises described in said Mortgage Deed.

Terms liberal and made known at time and place of sale.

Winchester, August 11th, 1877.

HENRY CUTTER, Mortgagee.

JOSIAH F. STONE, Auctioneer. 144

GEORGE H. CONN,

Insurance Agent,

No. 161 Main Street,

WOBURN.

Represents First-Class

AMERICAN and FOREIGN

JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.

ALSO,

The CITIZENS

Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,

OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON," now paying **60 per cent. dividend.**

90

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

☞ No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.

BOSTON OFFICE:

5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

New Advertisements

PIANOS Magnificent $650 Rosewood Pianos $175, fine Rosewood Upright Pianos (little used) cost $800 only $125, must be sold.

ORGANS Parlor Organs, 2 Stops $45, 9 Stops $65, 12 Stops only $75. Nearly New 4 Set Reed 12 Stop, Sub-Bass & Octave Coupler Organs, cost over $350, only $55. Lowest Prices ever offered, sent on 15 days test trial. You ask why I offer so cheap? I reply Hard Times. Result sales over 1,000,000 annually. War commenced by monopolists. Beware anonymous Circular. Write for explanation. Battle raging. Full Particulars free. Address

Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine

25 Extra Fine mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid, L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y

LATEST IMPROVED HORSE POWERS.

MACHINES FOR SAWING WOOD, AND THRESHING AND CLEANING GRAIN.

PATENTED, MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY

A. W. GRAY'S SONS,

Middletown Springs, Vt.

Parties who wish to purchase machines that have proved to be superior to all others, will do well to send for circular and descriptive price list, which will be forwarded upon application, free.

Those Terrible Headaches Generated by obstructed secretions, and to which ladies are especially subject, can always be relieved and their recurrence prevented by the use of TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT. Procurable at all drug stores.

ONLY FIVE DOLLARS FOR AN ACRE!

Of the BEST LAND in AMERICA near the GREAT UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

A FARM FOR $200

in easy payments with low rates of interest.

SECURE IT NOW

Full information sent free, address

O. F. DAVIS,

Land Agent U. P. R. R., OMAHA, NEB.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me

$55 to $77 a week to Agents. $10 *Outfit Free* P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

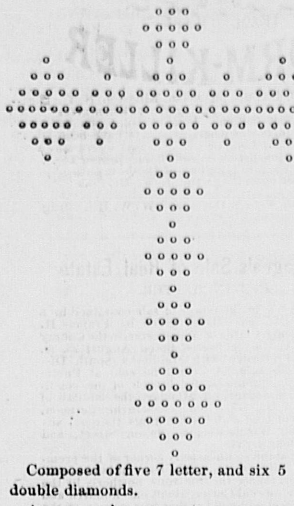
$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

393.

PRIZE DIAMOND CROSS.



Composed of five 7 letter, and six 5 letter double diamonds.

Across: A consonant; a cover; a kind of food; a company; a thin plate; a mouthful; a consonant; an animal; a certain number; a consonant; a consonant; a waiter; a consonant; abided; a consonant; a tribunal; a weight; a tropical fruit; a South American tree; to lacerate; pertaining to origin; a bird; a musical instrument; a molluscous animal; a bird; a flower; a bird; a weight; ventured; united; fatigued; a vehicle; a consonant; irate; a consonant; managed; a consonant; a consonant; a consonant; an animal; an animal; to predominate; a consonant; a mark; a residence; to attune; a consonaut; a masculiue name; a bird; to acquire; a consonant; to destroy; a county of the old world; an animal; uncovered; a young person; a consonant.

Down: A consonant; part of a wheel; a vessel; an animal; a resinous substance; to prepare; a consonant; even; employment; males; a consonant; a consonant; a consonant; a mineral; a consonant; a seat; a consonant; a consonant; a consonant; a bill; a vessel; a kitchen utensil; a greeting; a domestic animal; a bird; to tarry; maritime; a plant; a serpent; a color; an instructor; an American bird; unusual; word for wood; covered with stone; machine; conquered; a kind of cloth; a white metal; a small horse; stripped; an East Indian plant; a consonant; a child; a consonant; a consonant; a consonant; conducted; a consonant; a consonant; a consonant; an animal; an animal; to venerate; a consonant; an adverb; a plant; a prepare; smoked; a young person; a consonant.

The *Sphinx* one year for the first correct solution.

Puzzler's Own one year, and *The Puzzler* one year for the third.

Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

394.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

1, 2, 3 a small bird,
4, 5, 6, 7 a bird.
Whole a bird.

Burlington, Mass. SNIFKINS, JR.

395.

HALF WORDS SQUARE.

A nom de plume sometimes seen in this column; object of worship; a masculine name; an exclamation; precious; a conjunction; in Wobum.

Winchester, Mass. WINEGAR.

ANSWERS.

385.

A writer of books.

386.

BASS
ANNA
SNOW
SAWN

387.

A—Cute.

388.

D
DOG
DOWNY
GNU
Y

389.

N   S
TIT   THE
NIGHT — SHADE
THE   EDA
T   E

390.

Crane—Cane.

391.

General
Tom
Thumb.

392.

D
RIB
QUAIL
END
S GRATE C
AHA LEVEN ERA
LLAM AGENT RAIN
ERA MARSE E END
K ALTER E
RAM
PAPAW
TIN
R

PRIZES.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

Boston Weekly Globe for second complete list.

12 pages of choice music for best incomplete list.

☞ He was making a call, and they were talking of literature. "The 'Pilgrim's Progress,'" she remarked, "always seems to me painful. Of course you are familiar with Bunyan?" He said he had oue on each foot, and they troubled him a good deal.

WANTED A LAWYER.—The Manchester *Mirror* tells this story: "A strange man came to town from New York to get a little matter attended to in court yesterday met a boy on the street and asked what lawyers there were in town. The boy replied: "Well, there's Judge Daniel Clark and Judge Cross, and Judge Morrison, and Judge Clough, and Judge Hunt, and Judge Fellows, and Judge Stanley, and Judge Smith, and Judge Topliff, and Judge Burnham, and Judge Bartlett, and Judge Wilson, and Judge Tewksbury, and Judge Hazen, and—" "Yes, said the man, "but I don't want a court. I want a lawyer, and I was recommended to find Lewis W. Clark. "Where's he?" "He's just been 'pinted a judge," said the boy. "Well, what about a Mr. Bell? I've heard of him. Is he a judge, too?" queried the stranger. "Not exactly; he was 'pinted chief justice once, but he wouldn't take it," answered the youth. "But haven't you got a lawyer who isn't a judge?" said the questioner, getting impatient. "Oh! yes," said the boy, "there's Squire Briggs, but he's gone to Congress, and there's Mr. Bartlett, he's Clerk of the Court, and there's James Shaw, but he's been 'pinted some kind of a judge, and there's——" And then the man got mad and went off humming a profane air very vigorously."

WOMEN DOCTORS.—I say that to open the study and practice of Medicine to women-folk, under the infallible safeguard of a stiff public examination, will be to rise in respect for human rights to the level of European nations who do not brag about just freedom half as loud as we do, and to respect the constitutional rights of many million citizens, who all pay the taxes like men, and, by the contract with the state implied in that payment, buy the clear human right they have yet to go down on their knees for. But it will also import into medical science a new and less theoretical, but cautious, teachable, observant kind of intellect; it will give the larger half of the nation an honorable pursuit, toward which their hearts and instincts are bent by Nature herself, it will tend to elevate this whole sex, and its young children, male as well as female, and so will advance the civilization of the world, which in ages past, in our own day, and in all time, hath and doth and will keep step exactly with the progress of women toward mental equality with men.—*Charles Reade.*

CIVIL SERVICE.—My idea of Civil Service would be to have every office-holder know and feel that his place depends not on his doing or leaving undone political work, paying or leaving unpaid political taxes; but on his faithful discharge of official duty. Regarding political work or political assessments, he should be as absolutely free as he is regarding ecclesiastical work. I would no sooner have him forbidden to moderate a convention than to deacon a church. And I would have such men in office that their presence in a convention should be a benefit to politics and a guaranty of fairness and purity, and then they should be left to do exactly what they choose and what the people choose to have them, as is the inalienable right of every American citizen. To concede this seems to me the simple due to freedom; to exact more affixes the badge of servitude. Mr. Webster once said there was nothing so silly as masonry except anti-Masonry. It seems to me there is nothing so bad as to make political service the condition of holding office except political non-service.—*Gail Hamilton.*

NEVADA'S NEWEST NOVELTY.—A large iron water pipe is carried up through the steeple to the large cross of the new Catholic Church. The pipe then takes the form of the cross, behind which it is hidden, and from holes perforated at proper intervals, jets are sent up. From the top of the cross, and from the end of each arm, large streams ascend to the height of about twenty-five feet, and between these are thrown up a large number of smaller jets. The numerous jets spread out in the shape of a fan. The rays of the declining sun falling upon the jets and spray at just the proper angle, lights up and brings out the whole in a beautiful roseate glow, which surrounds the top of the cross like a glory. This novel fountain was not constructed for mere ornament. It is intended for use in the case of the breaking out of a large fire, as a protection to the spire and the roof.

☞ A substance called "Alpha fibre" is used to a considerable extent in the manufacture of paper in Europe, and it is urged that it can be successfully produced in this country. The production of the Alpha fiber plant in the French colony of Algeria is enormous, the number of acres devoted to it being ten millions. It is supposed that the economic value of the crop raised can be made equal at least to three-fourths the value of rags gathered in the civilized world. In 1874, 60,000 tons were exported, mostly to France and England, and doubtless the amount will be largely increased the present year. We do not know what the conditions of its successful cultivation are, but it is argued that it cannot fail to be successfully grown in sections of the Southern States.

"THE ART PRESERVATIVE OF ALL ARTS."—This familiar motto is from the inscription upon the facade of the house at Harlem formerly occupied by Laurent Koster or Coster, who is charged among others, with the invention of printing. Mention is first made of this inscription about 1628.

MEMORIÆ SACRUM
TYPOGRAPHIA
ARS ARTIUM OMNIUM
CONSERVATRIX
HIC PRIMUM INVENTA
CIRCA ANNUM MCCCCXL

THE CORONER MEANT BUSINESS.—During the strike in Albany, while Coroner Fitzhenry of that city, who is a member of the Burgesses Corps, was guarding the western end of the upper railroad bridge, a man attempted to pass the guard. The coroner commanded him to halt. "Who will stop me from going over this bridge?" asked the man. "I will," said the coroner. "Would you stop the likes of me, who voted for you for coroner?" The coroner replied: "I am put here to shoot, and I get thirty dollars for a corpse. If you don't leave I'll put a bullet through you."

Continued from first page.

been so kind and sweet, not stately and cold as she was to some people, but talking so gently to her, touching her cheek with soft, caressing hand, and calling her "dear child."

But that was dangerous ground, from which, Lucia hurried quickly, as Elly was beginning, vehemently, "She could not help loving you——"

"But is hat all you thave of Luciola's?" she cried hastily.

"No," said Mr. Trevor. "There were some letters, written by her. I wanted you to se them, and I have brought them."

Lucia sprang up quickly.

And I have your uncle's letters," she cried, "Let us read them together."

So, in the soft lamplight, the two bright young heads bent together over those old, faded, yellow "love letters" of Luciola's and Cecil Elliot's.

How quaint and sweet hers were, with their pretty imperfect English, and graceful Italian phrases, their childish gayety and caprices, and their undercurrent of genuine womanly tenderness! And his, how full of the deep, strong, undying love, with which he held this pretty creature sheltered in his heart.

"Ah, she did love him!" said Lucia looking up from the last of those tender little letters, her eyes dewey with unshed tears. "I believe—don't you?—that they love each other, now in heaven."

"I hope so!" said Elliot. He took the little hand, that rested on Luciola's letters, in his, and was looking at her, with grave, anxious eyes.

"Lucia, how could I bear it," he said, "if fate should part *us*? If you do not love me as dearly as I love you. Tell me, Lucia, my darling, do you love me at all?"

There was no need for Lucia to speak. One glance of her sweet, shining eyes, one shy, fluttering pressure of the little fingers on his, and Elliot Trevor knew she loved him, as tenderly, as truly, as Luciola had loved Cecil Elliot.

Ah, the "sweet, old story" is the same through all the ages! Just so, may Cecil Elliot have wooed the beautiful, bright Luciola, and so her dark eyes may have given him their sweet answer through a mist of tears.

"But Lucia," said wondering little Ruth, when the lovers took her solemnly into their confidence, "I thought you meant to be a great singer and make a fortune!"

"I like this best, my little one," was Lucia's quiet answer. "This is my fortune."

"And you were going to Italy," pursued Ruth.

"We are going to Italy," said Mr. Trevor, smiling.

Something in the child's wistful eyes, brought Lucia's face down to hers, quickly.

"Do you think we will leave you behind, dear?" she asked tenderly, with her arms around her cousin.

Ruth gave a satisfied sigh, and rested her head contentedly on Lucia's shoulder.

"It is almost as good," she said presently, "as if you had found that deed to all Aunt Mercy's property."

"Almost!" said Lucia, gravely—and practical little Ruth wondered why Mr. Trevor laughed just then, and stooped to kiss Lucia's hand, that he had taken. But then, Ruth, as yet, knew very little about lovers!

—*Petersons for September.*

THE PAY OF RAILROAD EMPLOYEES IN NEW ENGLAND.—On the Boston and Providence Railroad the conductors receive $1,0000 per annum; the brakemen, $1.80 per day; fireman, $1 per day; and engineers, $3.38. In 1861 this road paid its engineer $2.50 and and its firemen $1.25 per day.

The Old Colony & Newport pays to the conductors of its passenger trains $80 per month; engineers from $3.25 to $4 per day; brakemen, $1.75 per day; firemen, $1.80 per day; and baggage masters, $50 per month. In 1866 the engineers averaged $3.19 per day, the brakemen, $1.65 per day; the firemen, $1.75 per day, and the baggage masters, $1.75 per day.

On the Boston & Lowell Railroad the conductors receive from $700 to $1,000 per year; baggage masters and brakemen, $45 per month.

The Boston & Maine pays its employees as follows: Conductors, from $750 to $1000 per year, and brakemen from $35 to $45 per month.

On the Eastern road conductors are paid from $750 to $1200 yer year, and brakemen from $35 to $45 per month.

The Fitchburg road pay their conductors from $720 to $900 yer year, and their brakemen from $35 to $52 per month.

The Boston & Albany Railroad engineers are paid $80 per month for the first year, after which they receive $90. The watchmen are paid from $1.35 to $1.60 per day, according to the location of their stations. The brakemen's wages range from $1.60 to $1.80 per day.

On the Connecticut River road there is not an engineer who is a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

The drivers of switch engines on short runs are paid $67.50 per month. On the Mount Tom branch the pay is $75 per per month. The firemen and brakemen receive $40 per month for three months, after which time they receive $50.

The Erie road averaged in paying their engineers in 1876, $107.90 per month. With the 10 per cent. reduction the pay now averaged $64.57, and at the present time $58.12 per month.

Last year the New York Central engineers received $3.50 per 100 miles; it is now $3.15 The average trips are about 150 miles, making the pay amount to $5.25, but whieh, with the present reduction, is $4.72½ per day.

THE LESSON OF THE STRIKE.—The *Army and Navy Journal* thus reads the lesson of the strikes: The past week teaches us that the United States must endure the common lot of nations, that our society must be made strong enough to protect itself against mob rule in any form, and that our present instruments for the support of order are entirely inadequate to the task. It further informs us of the exact respective value of our weapons of offence and defence, as they now exist. These weapons are the regular army and the militia; and the facts of the past week are many tongued in their denunciation of the hollowness and insufficientcy of our whole militia system, as well as their splendid justification of the efficiency of our regular soldiers.

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER

This elegant preparation is prepared from the true Jamaica Ginger, combined with choice aromatics and genuine French brandy, and is vastly superior to every other Extract or Essence of Ginger before the public—all of which are prepared with alcohol by the old process.

CHOLERA MORBUS,

Cramps, Pains, Diarrhœa, and Dysentery are instantly relieved by it. It will render an attack of Cholera Morbus impossible, if taken when the symptoms of this dangerous complaint first manifest themselves.

CRAMPS and PAINS

whether produced by indigestion, improper food, change of water or diet, too free indulgence in ice water, exposure to sudden changes of temperature, are immediately relieved by it. One ounce added to a gallon of

ICE WATER

and sweetened, forms a mixture which, as a cooling, healthy, and refreshing Summer Beverage, has no equal. Barrels of ice water, prepared in this way, may be drank without the slightest injury; and happy is the man who finds in this a substitute for spirituous liquors. Its value to the Farmer, the Mechanic, and Laborer cannot be over-estimated. It is so cheap as to be within the reach of all; so finely flavored as to be enjoyed by lovers of the choicest liquors.

DYSPEPSIA,

Flatulency, Sluggish Digestion, want of Tone and and Activity in the Stomach and Bowels, Oppression after Eating, are sure to be relieved by a single dose taken after each meal. A great want exists for a

RESTORATIVE STIMULANT

free from serious objections, yet palatable, even inviting to the sensitive palate, which will create no morbid appetite for itself, and operate as an assistant to digestion, as well as perform the functions of a stimulant. Such we confidently believe is to be found in

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER,

an elegant combination of the True Jamaica Ginger with the choicest aromatics. It is beyond all comparison the most healthy, invigorating tonic and stimulant before the public. It is earnestly recommended to the weak and nervous, to those recovering from debilitating diseases, and to the aged, to whom it imparts warmth and vigor.

$500 REWARD will be paid for a bottle of any other Extract or Essence of Jamaica Ginger if found to equal it in fine flavor, purity, and prompt medicinal effect. Largest, Cheapest and Best. Take no other until you have given it a trial. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Grocers, and dealers in Medicines. Price 50 cents. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston. 134

ELECTRICITY

FOR THE MILLION. AN ELECTRIC BATTERY FOR 25 CENTS.

Collins' Voltaic Plasters

Cures Pains and Aches.

It equalizes the circulation.
It subdues Inflammatory Action.
It cures Ruptures and Strains.
It removes Pain and Soreness.
It cures Kidney Complaint.
It strengthens the Muscles.
It cures Rheumatism and Neuralgial.
It relaxes Stiffened Cords.
It cures Nervous Shocks.
It is invaluable in Paralysis.
It cures Inflamation of the Liver.
It removes Nervous Pains.
It cures Spinal Weakness.
It is Grateful and Soothing.
It cures Epilepsy and Fits.
It is Safe, Reliable and Economical.
It is prescribed by Physicians.
It is indorsed by Electricians.

Collins' Voltaic Plaster,

is warranted, on the reputation of Dr. Collins, its inventor, an old physician, to be the best plaster in the world of medicine. The union of the two great medical agents, viz., Electricity and Medical Gums and Essences, fully justifies the claim, and entitles this remedy to rank foremost among all curative compounds for all external Aches and Pains.

Price 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists, and sent on receipt of 25 cents for one, or $1.25 for six, or $2.25 for twelve, carefully wrapped and warranted by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

GREAT REDUCTION IN RATES.

You can now send a

Telegram of Ten Words for 25 Cents,

To CHIGAGO, OMAHA, LOUISVILLE, RICHMOND, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., and other distant points. Only $2 to CALIFORNIA.

SPARROW HORTON,

Manager Western Union Telegraph Office, at Woburn Bookstore, next door to Post Office. 41

REMOVAL.

Mrs. C. M. Allen

HAS REMOVED HER

Milinery Store,

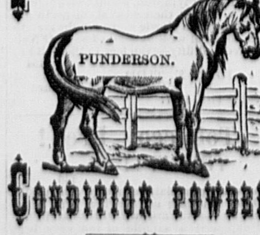
—TO—

123 Main Street, Allen's Block.

Where she will be pleased to receive her old customers and all who desire good work in her line at prices to suit the times. 79

PENSIONS no matter how slightly disabled, increase. Pensions now paid. Advice and circular free.
T. McMICHAEL, Attorney, 707 Samson Street,
95 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PUNDERSON'S



CONDITION POWDERS

These Powders purify the blood, loosen the skin, allay Fever and Inflammation, cure Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Founder (if resorted to immediately). They expel Worms of every description, and, in fact, are beneficial in all diseases of Horses and Cattle.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Furniture, &c.

☞ The place to buy your Furniture. ☜

196 Main Street,

Opp. Post Office, WOBURN. 66

T. MORRIS

Keeps on hand a large assortment of

PARLOR, DINING ROOM AND CHAMBER FURNITURE.

Also, a Good Stock of

PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.

Particular attention paid to

UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES,

COMMON AND SPRING

FIXTURES,

Green or White Holland,

CLAMPS.

CORDS AND TASSELS,

AT

Horton's Bookstore.
67

A New and Select Stock of

PAPER HANGINGS and BORDERS.

Also a complete assortment of Paints, Oils, Varnishes &c.

A. E. THOMPSON'S,
68 No. 3 Wade Block.

CHARLIE A. JONES,

(of the firm of Kilborn Whitman & Co.,)

34 Canal and 33 Merrimac Streets

BOSTON,

Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is prepared to show a full line of

PARLOR FURNITURE.

PARLOR SUITS.

LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES

Easy, Student, Rocking, Library, Turkish and Fancy

CHAIRS. 76

MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES.

Also, a full assortment of

CHAMBER FURNITURE,

Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.

Large Arrival

Spring Styles

—OF— 73

HOUSE PAPER

SELLING AT

Lowest CASH Prices!

—AT—

HORTON'S

Woburn Bookstore.

Bakers.

DEARBORN'S

DOMESTIC MILK BREAD.

The subscriber has opened the store

No. 146 Main Street,

and will keep on hand

BREAD, CAKE, AND PASTRY, CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.

He is the sole manufacturer of

Dearborn's Domestic Milk Bread,

and it is for sale only at his store and by A. B. Harris and E. A. Russell.

Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. G. W. DEARBORN.

Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. 64

NEW BAKERY!

W. F. ESTABROOK

PRACTICAL BAKER!

219 Main Street, Woburn,

Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of

Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c

Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL.

Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday mornings from 5.30 to 9.30.

A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every day.

Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.

THE ORIGINAL

Boston Milk Bread,

Manufactured from the

ORIGINAL RECEIPT,

And sold by

J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe,

Also, at the stores of

T. SALMON, Main Street,
CUTTER & ROPES, Cummingsville.

All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call. 69

Funeral Undertakers

L. H. ALLEN,

FUNERAL and FURNISHING

UNDERTAKER,

COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

RAILROAD ST., NEAR CORNER OF MAIN ST., Woburn.

CASKETS and COFFINS of various Styles and prices. Robes in great variety. Also, CATHOLIC HABITS, and every article necessary for the burial of thedead, furnished at short notice.

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Hearse with one or two horses, and Carriages furnished. 52

Residence, East Street, near Green.

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Boston Lowell and Nashua Railroad.

On and after Monday, Aug. 8, 1877, passenger trains will leave Boston for—
Upper Railroads, 7, 8 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35, 6.10 P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A.M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10, 7 P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A.M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 a. m., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Stoneham, 7.00, 10.00, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
Montvale, 7, 7.45, 10 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.80 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
*Wednesdays at 11.20. Saturdays at 10.15 P. M.
†Northern Depot only.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE
Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M.† 4, 5.00, 8.20† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30,* 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 1.10, 2.15, 4.23, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.48*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 9.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.23, 7.23, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.33, 7.32, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.10, 8.50, 10.05, 11.39 A.M., 1.05, 2.40, 3.50, 4.50, 6.15 P. M.
Montvale 6.02, 6.35, 7.02, 7.35, 8.23, 9.02, 10.17, 11.39, A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 4.02, 5.02, 6.28 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.25, 8.30|| P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.39, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.10, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.33, 8.38|| P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
†Northern Depot.
||Wednesdays one hour later.
54 WM. M. PARKER, Supt.

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House Paper

57 —AT—

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AND ALL KINDS OF

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and everything usually found in a 44

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Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants of the public with satisfaction. 34

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VOL. XXVII. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1877. NO. 34.

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Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
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CLEANSED, REPAIRED and DYED. Felt Hats and Ladies Sacques cleansed.
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Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
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Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired and satisfaction guaranteed. 37

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A COMPLETE
Apparatus for Cooking
At less than one quarter the xpense of
WOOD and COAL,
FOR SALE BY
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Hardware, Cutlery,
Cooking and Parlor Stoves,
Manufacturer of 58
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
213 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - - MASS.

Poetical Selection.

"WHAT SHALL WE DO?"

A mother sat stitching and stitching away,
It rained, and her boys were indoors at play,
When one of them came and leaned on her chair,
And said with a touchingly wearied-out air,
"We've played every play in the world that we know;
Now, what shall we do?"

Before poor mamma had a chance to reply,
The rest of the little ones gathered close by,
And the sum of their troubles all seemed the same:
"We wish that we knew some wonderful game,
We've been sailors and soldiers, and fought battles too;
Now what shall we do?"

Mamma thought for a moment, then gaily replied,
"Build a palace of blocks with a portico wide,
And play that the owner had money to spend,
And wanted to decorate rooms without end,
And ordered some pictures painted by you,
That's what you can do.

Now each take a pencil and paper, and draw
The most wonderful thing that ever you saw;
A lily, a sunset, a shore or a sea,
A gorgeous winged butterfly chasing a bee;
Or—three little boys that are saying like you.
'*Now*, what shall we do?'"

The brightened up children took pencils in hand,
(As amateur artists, you'll all understand)
And worked at their pictures until it was plain
The funny gray clouds had forgotton to rain;
And mamma had a rest (not a long one it's true)
From "What shall we do?"

O! sweet, patient mothers! in this earnest way
You are doing life's work, while your little ones play;
You are fashioning souls that hereafter shall rise,
God's beautiful angels, winged, to the skies;
And heaven makes answer to your "What shall we do?"
Since *love teaches you.*

—*Wide Awake.*

Selected Story.

BRIAN TAAFE'S WILL.

In a certain part of Ireland, a long time ago, lived a wealthy old farmer whose name was Brian Taafe. His three sons, Guillaum, Shamus and Garret, worked on the farm. The old man had a great affection for them all; and finding himself unfit for work, he resolved to hand his farm over to them, and sit quiet by the fireside. But as that was not a thing to be done lightly, he thought he would just put them to their trial. He would take the measure of their intelligence, and then of their affection.

Proceeding in this order, he gave them each a hundred pounds, and quietly watched to see what they did with it. Well, Guillaum and Shamus put their hundred pounds out to interest, every penny; but when the old man questioned Garret where his hundred pounds was, the young man said, "I spent it, father."

"Spent it?" said the old man aghast. "Is it the whole hundred pounds?"

"Sure I thought you told us we might lay it out as we pleased."

"Is that a raison ye'd waste the whole of it in a year, ye prodigal?" cried the old man, and he trembled at the idea of his substance ever falling into such hands.

Some months after this he applied the second test.

He convened his sons and addressed them solemnly:

"I am an old man, my children; my hair white on my head, and it's time I was giving over trade and making my sowl."

The two elder overflowed with sympathy. He then gave the dairy farm and hill to Shamus, and the meadows to Guillaum. Thereupon these two vied with each other in expressions of love and gratitude. But Garret said never a word, and this coupled with his behavior about the hundred pounds, so maddened the old man that he gave Garret's portion, namely, the home and the home farm to his older brothers to hold in common. Garret he disinherited on the spot, and in due form. That is to say, he did not overlook him, nor pass him by; but, even as spiteful testators used to leave the disinherited only a shilling, that he might not be able to say that it was all a mistake, Brian Taafe solemnly presented young Garret Taafe with a hazel staff and a small bag. Poor Garret knew very well what that meant. He shouldered the bag and went forth into the wide world with a sad heart but a silent tongue. His dog, Lurcher, was for following him, but he drove him back with a stone.

On the strength of the new arrangement, Guilliaum and Shamus married directly and brought their wives home, for it was a large house, and room for all.

But the old man was not contented to be quite a cipher, and he kept finding fault with this or that. The young men became more and more impatient of his interference, and their wives fanned the flame with female pertinacity. So that the house was divided, and became the very home of discord.

This went on, getting worse and worse, till at last, one winter afternoon, Shamus defied his father before all the rest, and said: "I'd like to know what would plaise ye. Maybe ye'd like to turn us all out, as ye did Garret."

The old farmer replied, with sudden dignity, "If I did, I'd take no more than I gave."

"What good was your giving it?" said Guillaum; we get no comfort of it while you are in the house."

"Do you talk that way to me too?" said the father deeply grieved. "If it was poor Garret I had, he wouldn't use me so."

"Much thanks the poor boy ever got from you," said one of the women with venomous tongue; then the other woman finding she could count on male support, suggested to her father-in-law to take his stick and follow his beloved Garret. "Sure ye'd find him begging about the counthry."

At the woman's tongues the wounded parent turned at bay.

"I don't wonder at anything I hear you say. You never heard of anything that a woman had a hand in—only mischief always. If ye ask who made such a road or built a bridge, or wrote a history, or did a great action, you'd never hear it's a woman done it; but if there is a duel with swords and guns, or two boys cracking each other's crowns with shillalahs, or a secret let out, or a character ruined, or a man brought to the gallows, or mischief made between a father and his own flesh and blood, I'll engage you'll hear a woman had some call to it. We needn't have recourse to histhory to know your doins, 'tis undher our eyes; for it was the likes of ye two burned Troy, and made the king o' Leinsther rebel against Brian Boru."

These shafts of eloquence struck home; the women set up a screaming, and pulled their caps off their heads, which in that part was equivalent to gentlefolks drawing their swords.

"Oh, murther! murther! was it for this I married you, Guillaum Taafe?"

"O, Shamus, will ye sit and hear me compared to the likes? Would I rebel against Brian Boru?"

"Don't heed him, avourneen," said Shamus, "he's an old man."

But she would not be pacified. "Oh, vo! vo! If I ever thought the like 'ud be said of me, that I'd rebel against Brian Boru!"

As for the other, she prepared to leave the house.

"Guillaum," said she, "I'll never stay a day undher your roof with them that would say I'd burn Throy. Does he forget he ever had a mother himself? Ah! 'tis a bad apple that despises the tree it sprung from."

All this heated Shamus, so that he told the woman sternly to sit down, for that the offender should go; and upon that, to show that they were of one mind, Guillaum deliberately opened the door. Lucher ran out, and the wind and rain rushed in. It was a stormy night.

Then the old man took fright and humbled himself.

"Ah! Shamus, Guillaum, archree, let ye do as ye will; I'm sorry for what I said, a'ra gal. Don't turn me out on the high road in my ould days, Guillaum, and I'll engage I'll never open my mouth against one o' ye the longest day I live. Ah! Shamus, it isn't long I have to stay wid ye, anyway. Yer own hair will be as white as mine yet, plaise God! and ye'll be thanking Him ye ye showed respect to mine this night."

But they were all young and of one mind, and they turned him out and barred the door.

He crept away, shivering in the wind and rain, till he got to the lee side of a stone wall, and there he stopped and asked himself whether he could live through the night. Presently something cold and smooth poked against his hand; it was a large dog that had followed him unobserved till he stopped. By a white mark on his breast he saw that it was Lurcher, Garret's dog.

"Ah," said the poor old wanderer, "you are not so wise a dog as I thought, to follow me." When he spoke to the dog, the dog fondled him. Then he burst out sobbing and crying. "Ah, Lurcher! Garret was not wise either; but he would niver have turned me to the door this bitter night, nor even thee." And so he moaned and lamented. But Lurcher pulled his coat, and by this movement conveyed to him that he should not stay there all night; so he crept on and knocked at more than one door, but did not obtain admittance it was so tempestuous. At last he lay down exhausted on some straw in the corner of an outhouse; but Lurcher lay close to him, and it is probable the warmth of the dog saved his life that night.

Next day the wind and rain abated, but this aged man had other ills to fight against besides winter and rough weather. The sense of his sons' ingratitude and his own folly drove him almost mad. Sometimes he would curse and thirst for vengeance, sometimes he would shed tears that seemed to scald his withered cheeks. He got into another county and begged from door to door. As for Lurcher, he did not beg. He used to disappear, often for an hour at a time, but always returned, and with a rabbit or even a hare in his mouth. Sometimes the friends exchanged them for a gallon of milk, sometimes they roasted them in the woods. Lurcher was a civilized dog, and did not like them raw.

Wandering hither and thither Brian Taafe came at last to within a few miles of his own house; but soon he had cause of wishing himself further off. Here he met his first downright rebuff, and cruel to say, he owed it to his hard-hearted sons. One recognized him as the father of that rogue Guillaum Taafe, who had cheated him in the sale of a horse, and another as the father of that thief Shamus, who had sold him a diseased cow that had died a week after. So for the first time since he was driven out of his home, he passed the night supperless, for houses did not lie close together in that part.

Cold, hungry, houseless and distracted with a grief at what had been and now was, nature gave way at last, and, unable to outlast the weary, bitter night, he lost his senses just before dawn, and lay motionless on the hard road.

The chances were he must die; but just at death's door his luck turned.

Lurcher put his feet over him and his chin upon his breast to guard him, as he had often guarded Garret's coat, and that kept up a little warmth in his heart; and at the very dawn of day the door of a farm-house opened and the master came out upon his business, and saw something unusual lying in the road a great way off. So he went towards it, and found Brian Taafe in that condition. This farmer was very well-to-do, but he had known trouble, and it had made him charitable. He soon hallooed to his men, and all the old man taken in; he called his wife too, and bade her observe that it was a reverend face, though he was all in tatters. They laid him in hot blankets, and when he came to a bit, gave him a warm drink, and at last a good meal. He recovered his spirits and thanked them with a certain dignity.

When he was comfortable, and not before, they asked him his name.

"Ah! don't ask me that," said he piteously. "It's a bad name I have, and it used to be a good one too. Don't ask me, or maybe you'll put me out as the others did, for the fault of my two sons. It is hard to be turned from my own door, alone from other honest men's doors, through the vilyin," said he.

So the farmer was kindly, and said; "Never mind your name, fill your belly."

But by and by the man went out into the yard, and then the wife could not restrain her curiosity. "Why, good man," said she, "sure you are too decent a man to be ashamed of your name."

"I'm too decent not to be ashamed of it," said Brian. "But you are right; an honest man should tell his name though they draw him out of heaven for it. I am Brian Taafe—that was."

"Not Brian Taafe, the strong farmer at Corrans?"

"Ay, madam; I'm all that's left of him."

"Have you a son called Garret?"

"I had then."

The woman spoke no more to him, but ran screaming to the door. "Here, Tom! Tom!" As Lurcher, a sympathetic dog, flew to the door and yelled and barked fiercely in support of this invocation, the hullabaloo soon brought the farmer running in.

"Oh, Tom asthore," cried she, "it's Mister Taafe, the father of Garret Taafe himself."

"Oh, Lord!" cried the farmer in equal agitation, and stared at him. "My blessing on the day you ever set foot within these doors." Then he ran to the door and hallooed: "Hy, Murphy! Ellen! come here!"

Lurcher supported the call with great energy. In ran a little boy and girl. "Look at this man with all the eyes in your body," said he. "This is Mister Taafe, father of Garret Taafe that saved us all from ruin and destruction entirely." He then turned to Mr. Taafe, and told him a little more calmly, that "years ago every haporth they had was going to be carted for rent; but Garret Taafe came by, put his hand in his pocket, took out thirty pounds and cleared them in a moment. It was a way he had; we were not the only ones he saved that way, so long as he had it to give."

The old man did not hear these last words, his eyes were opened, the iron entered his soul; and he overflowed with grief and penitence.

"Och, murther! murther!" he cried. "My poor boy! What had I to do at all to go and turn you adrift, as I done for no raison in life!" Then with a piteous apologetic wail, "I tuck the wrong for the right; that's the way the world is blinded. Och, Garret, Garret, what will I do with the thoughts of it? An' those two vilyians that I gave it all to, and they turned me out in my ould days as I done you. No matthur!" and he fell into a sobbing and trembling that nearly killed him for the second time.

But the true friends of his son Garret nursed him through that, and comforted him, so he recovered. But, as he did live, he outlived those tender feelings, whose mortal wounds had so nearly killed him. When he recovered this last blow he brooded, but never shed another tear.

One day seeing him pretty well restored, as he thought, the good farmer came to him with a fat bag of gold, "Sir," said he, "soon after your son helped us, luck set in our way. Mary, she had a legacy; we had a wonderful crop of flax, and with that plant 'tis kill or cure; and then I found lead in the hill and they pay me a deal of money for leave to mine there. I'm almost ashamed to take it. I tell you all this to show you that I can afford to pay you back that thirty pounds, and if you'll please I'll count it out."

"No!" said Mr. Taffe, "I'll not take Garret's money; but if you'll do me a favor, lend me the whole bag for a week, for at the sight of it I see a way to— Whisper."

Then with bated breath, and in strict confidence, he hinted to the farmer a scheme of vengeance. The farmer was not even to tell it to his wife, "for," said old Brian, "the very birds carry these things about; and it is knowing ones I have to do with, especially the women."

Next day the farmer lent him a good suit, and drove him to a quiet corner scarce a hundred yards from his old abode. The old farmer got down and left him. Lurcher walked at his master's heels. It was noon and the sun was shining bright. The wife of Shamus Taafe came out to hang up her man's shirt to dry, when, lo! scarce thirty yards from her she saw an old man seated counting out gold on a broad stone at his feet. At first she thought it must be one of the good people—or—fairies—or else she must be dreaming; but no! cocking her head on one side, she saw for certain the profile of Brian Taafe, and he was counting a bag of gold. She ran in and screamed the news rather than spoke it.

"Nonsense, woman! said Shamus roughly; "it is not in nature."

"Then go and see for yourself man!" she said.

Shamus was not the only one to take this advice. They all stole out on tip-toe and made a sort of semicircle of curiosity. It was no dream; there were piles of gold glowing in the sun, and old Brian with a horse pistol across his knees; and even Lurcher seemed to have his eyes steadily fixed on the glittering booty.

When they had thoroughly drank in this most unexpected scene, they began to converse in agitated whispers. But even in talking they never looked at each other—their eyes were glued on the gold.

Said Guillaum: "Ye did very wrong, Shamus, to turn out the old father as you done; now see what we lost by it. That's a part of the money he laid by, and we'll never see a penny of it."

The wives whispered that was a foolish thing to say. "Leave it to us," said they, "and we'll have it all one day."

This being agreed to, the women stole toward the old man one on each side. Lurcher rose and snarled, and old Brian hurried his gold in his ample pocket, and stood on the defensive.

"Oh, father! and is it you come back? Oh, the Lord be praised! Oh, the weary day since you left us, and all our good luck wid ye!"

Brian received this and similar speeches with fury and reproaches. Then they humbled themselves and wept, cursed their ill-governed tongues, and bewailed the men's folly in listening to them. They flattered him and cajoled him, and ordered their husbands to come forward and ask the old man's pardon, and not let him ever leave them again. The supple sons were all penitence and affection directly. Brian at last consented to stay, but stipulated for a certain chamber with a key to it. "For," said he, "I have got my strong box to take care of, as well as myself."

They pricked up their ears directly at mention of the strong box and asked where it was.

"Oh? it is not so far, but I can't carry it. Give me two boys to fetch it."

"Oh! Guilaum and Shamus would carry anything to oblige their long lost father."

So they went with him to the farmer's cart, and brought in the box, which was pretty large, and above all was very full and heavy.

He was once more king of his own house, and flattered and petted as he had never been since he gave away his estate. To be sure, he fed this by mysterious hints that he had other lands, besides those in that part of the country, and that, indeed, the full extent of his possessions would never be known until his will was read; which will was safely locked away in his strong box—with other things.

And so he passed a pleasant time, embittered only by regrets, and very poignant they were, that he heard nothing of his son Garret. Lurcher was also taken great care of, and became old and lazy.

But shocks that do not kill, undermine. Before he reached three score and ten, Brian Taafe's night work and troubles told upon him and he drew near his end. He was quite conscious of it, and announced his departure, but not in a regretful way. He had become quite a philosopher, and indeed there was a sort of chuckle about the old fellow in speaking of his own death, which his daughters-in-law secretly denounced as unchristian, and what was worse, unchancy.

Whenever he did mention the expected event, he was sure to say:

"And mind, boys, my will is in the strong box."

"Don't speak of it, father," was the reply.

When he was dying, he called for both his sons, and said, in a feeble voice:

"I was a strong farmer, and come of honest folk. Ye'll give me a good waking, boys, and a grand funeral."

They promised this very heartily.

So there was a grand wake, and the virtues of the deceased and his professional importance were duly howled by an old lady who excelled in this lugubrious art. Then the funeral was hurried on, because they were in a hurry to open the chest.

The funeral was joined in the church-yard by a stranger who muffled his face and shed the only tears that fell upon that grave. After the funeral he stayed behind all the rest and mourned, but he joined the family at the feast which followed; and, behold! it was Garret, come a day too late. He was welcomed with exuberant affection, not being down in the will; but they did not ask him to sleep there. They wanted to be alone and read the will. He begged for some reminiscence of his father, and they gave him Lurcher. So he put Lurcher into his gig, and drove away to that good farmer, sure of his welcome, and praying God that he might find him alive. Perhaps his brothers would not have let him go so easily had they known he had made a large fortune in America, and was going to buy quite a slice of the county. On the way he kept talking to Lurcher, and reminding him of certain sports they had enjoyed together, and feats of poaching. Poor old Lurcher kept pricking up his ears all the time, and cudgelled his memory as to the tones of the voice that was addressing him. Garret reached the farm, and was received first with stares then with cries of joy was dragged into the house, so to speak. After the first ardor of welcome, he told them he had arrived just in time to bury his father. "And this old dog," said he, "is all that's left of him. He was mine first, but when I left, he took to father. He was always a wise dog."

"We know him," said the wife; he has been here before." And she was going to let it all out, but her man said "Another time," and gave her a look black as thunder, which wasn't his way at all, but he explained it to her afterward. "They are friends, those three, over the old man's grave. We should think twice before we stir ill blood betune 'em. So when he stopped her, she turned it off cleverly enough, and said the dear old dog must have his supper. Supper they gave him, and a new sheepskin to lie on by the great fire. So there he lay, and seemed to doze.

The best bed in the house was laid for Garret, and when he got up to go, didn't that wise old dog get up, too, with an effort, and move stiffly toward Garret, and lick his his hand; then lay down again all of a piece, as who should say: "I'm very tired of it all. He knows me now at last." He was always a wonderful, wise dog.

In the morning they found Lurcher dead and stiff on the sheepskin. It was a long good night he had bid so quietly to the friend of his youth.

Garret shed tears over him, and said, "If I had only known what he meant, I'd have set up with him. But I never could see far. He was a deal wiser for a dog than I shall ever be for a man."

Meantime the family party assembled in the bedroom of the deceased. Every trace of feigned regret had left their faces, and all their eyes sparkled with joy and curiosity. They went to open the chest. It was locked. They hunted for the key, first quietly, then fussily. The women found it at last, sewed up in the bed; they cut it out and opened the chest.

The first thing they found was a lot of stones. They glared at them, and the color left their faces. What deviltry was this!

Presently they found writing on one stone, "Look below." Then there was a reaction and a loud laugh. The old fox was afraid the money and parchments would fly away, so he kept them down.

They plunged their hands in and soon cleared out a barrowful of stones, till they came to a kind of paving stone. They lifted this carefully out, and discovered a good new rope with a running noose, and—the will.

It was headed in large letters finely engrossed:

"THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF BRIAN TAAFE."

But the body of the instrument was in the scrawl of the testator.

"I bequeath all the stones in this box to the hearts that could turn their father and benefactor out in the highway that stormy night.

"I bequeath this rope for any father to hang himself with who is fool enough to give his property to his children before he dies."

A Street Car Mystery.—There were five passengers on a Woodward Avenue street car going north yesterday—four women and a man. The man was long-bodied, and his eyes had a squint, but yet no one suspected him of being a fiend. It so happened that one of the women sneezed, and the man suddenly made a dive under a paper parcel on the seat, and then held up a glass eye between his thumb and finger.

"Who sneezed her glass eye out?" he blandly inquired, as he looked from one to the other.

There was an awful silence. The women turned red or pale, and cast sly glances at each other, and then at the false eye.

"Which of you sneezed?" softly inquired the man, as he held the eye half-way across the aisle.

"I didn't," replied one; and in a minute all denied it also.

"Well, I have two natural eyes, as you can all see," continued the man, and of course I have no use for this. It seems to me that the owner should claim it, as she may find it very difficult to procure another as good. I will leave it on the cushion, and turn my back to all of you."

"And I will leave the car!" exclaimed one of the women, and she pulled the strap. They were all of the same mind, and as they walked away from each other, each looked back and mused:

"I wonder why on earth she didn't claim it.—*Detroit Free Press.*

☞ A few weeks since a somewhat distinguished divine occupied one of the pulpits in our city. Among his hearers was a French gentleman who has not yet fully mastered our language; the day following, a friend asked the latter's opinion of the discourse, ts which the French auditor responded:—"Well, I like it not to well; it was too much—what you call it?—not moist!"—*Lawrence American.*

☞ Says the *Index*: "He who desires the office of a bishop," said the great apostle, "desires a good thing." Similarly we may say that he who desires the name of "liberal" desires a good thing. But just as a man might wish to be a bishop without being fit for the office, so many a man decorates himself with the name of "liberal," for whom "illiberal," "bigot," "egotist," "fault-finder" would be far more fitting designations.

☞ For cleaning marble work, mix up a quantity of the strongest soap-lees with quick-lime, to the consistence of milk, and lay it on the stone for twenty-four hours; clean it afterwards, and it will appear as new. This may be improved afterwards by rubbing with fine putty powder and olive oil.

☞ When Whittier went into ecstacies over the barefoot boy, remarks the *Hawkeye* man, he never stopped to think what a wild old circus they had of it every night, trying to make the boy wash his feet before he crawled into the nice clean bed and drew war maps with his heels all over the snowy sheets.

☞ A stroke of lightning the other day, tore a boy's boot all to pieces and didn't harm the boy. The reason was that he had placed the boot under a tree and gone in swimming.

☞ If the keeper of a jail is a jailor, why isn't the keeper of a paison a prisoner?

WOBURN JOURNAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1877.

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Subscription, $2.00 a year, payable in advance. Single copies, 5 cents.
Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.
The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1877.

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TOWN MEETING AUG. 20.

The Town Meeting warned for last Monday afternoon, was called to order by the Town Clerk, M. S. Seeley, Esq., and a ballot for Moderator resulted as follows:—

Whole number of votes,	12
John Clough,	1
W. T. Grammer,	1
G. W. Norris,	2
Nathan Wyman,	4
A. E. Thompson,	4

Mr. Wyman resigned his share of the votes, and Dr. Clough said he should decline if elected, because he did not feel competent to fill the position. A new ballot was ordered as follows:—

Whole number of votes,	25
Samuel Butters,	1
T. H. Hill,	1
W. T. Grammer,	1
A. E. Thompson,	7
John Cummings,	15

Mr. Cummings assumed the gavel and read

ART. 2. To see if the Town will take any action relative to the building of the Mystic Valley Sewer by the City of Boston, under the provisions of Chap. 202, Acts. of 1875, and subsequent legislation relating thereto, or do anything in relation to the same.

John L. Parker offered the following motion "That the Town of Woburn respectfully requests the City of Boston to confer with the Town of Woburn with a view to the enlargement of the Mystic Valley Sewer to a size sufficient to take the sewage of Woburn, in accordance with the terms of Chapther 202 of the Laws of 1875. And the Selectmen be a committee to carry this vote into effect, and report at an adjourned meeting." Mark Allen moved to amend by striking out the words "an adjourned" and inserting the words "at a future," and his amendment was accepted by the mover.

Mr. Parker explained that the size of the sewer had been fixed by the city of Boston at ten inches in diameter at Woburn Centre and for a distance toward the outlet for a quarter of a mile, and then 15 inches for two miles through a drain pipe, and the balance of the way to the outlet through a brick sewer 26 by 28 inches. He said that it was evident that the size of the Mystic Valley Sewer, as at present established, would be altogether too small to accommodate the sewerage of Woburn if a system should ever be established, and that this was the time to negotiate with Boston to construct the sewer of the size that would be necessary.

Wm. B. Harris referred to a time when he alleged that Mr. Choate said we should not need drainage for 40 years. He believed we could take care of our own waters. Some of the tanneries might be advantaged by drainage, but the town would not. Some of the young men may think they haven't got all the debt they can carry, but we old men don't want any more.

G. M. Champney inquired if the proposed sewer was sufficient when we shall convey sewage to the Mystic dam.

Mr. Cummings stated it was not large enough where it started.

Dr. Clough said that the facts so far as developed by sanitary people are sufficient to warrant Woburn in taking some steps in this matter. Filth and filthy diseases will be increased by the use of Horn Pond water if we have no drainage. We do not expect to have a general system at once, but we can commence with a little and then gradually increase it. The wonder is that Boston has not importuned Woburn to drain into her sewer. Her method is most extraordinary. Only two-thirds of the polluted water is to be drained and the other third is polluting Mystic water. The public health demands drainage, and he hoped this motion or its equivalent would prevail.

Frederic Flint called for a reading of the Act referred to, and after the clerk had read a portion of it he said that he was satisfied that this is an imperative necessity, and hoped the right course would be pursued to accomplish what is asked for.

John Johnson thought it was too late, and that Woburn could not enter the sewer except by permission of Boston. His attention was called to the clause of the Act in which Woburn may enter by permission of Boston, or on such terms as the Supreme Court shall make. After further remarks by Messrs. Clough and Champney the motion was carried with only one or two dissenting voices, and the meeting then dissolved.

WINTER AND SUMMER.—It will be seen that Thad. Parker at the venerable age of fourscore and four has taken a wife who has arrived at the mature age of forty-five. This is a union of winter and summer which is quite unusual.

☞ Whoever looks on the water of Horn Pond when it is green, or smells it when it moveth itself aright, will be thankful that Woburn does not draw her supply from that place.

☞ The question is, is it right for both of the town night watchmen to be together on Main street, and have they nothing better to do than spend their time with hand hose watering somebody's sidewalk at two o'clock in the morning?

☞ The Selectmen meet this Friday evening to arrange for the carrying out of the vote of the town at its last meeting in regard to the Boston sewer.

ECLIPSE.—There was a total eclipse of the moon early Thursday evening. It was visible in Woburn.

SCHOOLS.—The public schools will open this year, on Monday, Sept. 3.

RESCUE FROM DROWNING.—The only daughter of Mr. Horace N. Hastings, of Lynn, narrowly escaped drowning last Friday. The many friends of the family in Woburn will read with interest the following account from the *Lynn City Item*, of which Mr. Hastings is the editor:

The circumstances attending the rescue from drowning of Etta A. Hastings, our daughter of fifteen years, which occurrence we briefly alluded to last week, are these:—Etta was bathing at King's Beach, on Friday forenoon, 17th inst., with two young friends, none of the party being able to swim, the tide was going out, and, as it proved, there was a strong undercurrent. She was not beyond her usual depth when bathing, but probably was upon the bar which has been formed at the outlet of Stacey's brook, and stepped into deeper water at the point, where the current is made stronger by flowing around the bar. She was lifted off her feet and taken out of the reach of her companions, to whom she earnestly called, and continued to be carried further seaward with every return of the waves, which were running somewhat higher than usual. The loud calls for help by her companions seem not to have been heard on shore, or if heard were not heeded, owing doubtless to the fact that outcries from the bathers there are so frequent that the fishermen on the beach have become accustomed to and do not mind them. Providentially it happened that a fisherman was coming in from the fishing-grounds, and had arrived within hailing distance—Mr. Chandler Lewis, whom we shall always have cause to remember with feelings of deep gratitude and thankfulness; he was accompanied by a small lad, and they heard the cry, "A girl is drowning!" and saw and pulled for her. He reached her as she was sinking for the third time, and grasping her, lifted her into his dory, and she was saved. We cannot refrain from cautioning bathers, especially when unaccompanied by those who can swim, against indulging in the practice when the tide is strongly receding, or the sea is boisterous. In this case in which we are so vitally interested, it will be seen that it was by the merest chance that a life dear to us was spared. Indeed, Mr. Lewis informs us he was quite undecided on that morning whether to come in or not at the time he did, but finally determined on the former course of action, being guided in so doing, as it seems to us, by an all-wise power. Verily, little do we realize how near we live unto the valley and the shadow of death.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT AT BURGLARY.—Thursday night another attempt was made by burglars to enter the house No. 60 Mt. Pleasant St., occupied by C. E. Cooper and Mrs. Burt. An attempt was made to enter the front door with false keys, and Mrs. Burt's son was aroused. He went to call Mr. Cooper, when the burglars left. It was a bright moonlight at the time, and a man was seen making off through Green street, and although he was followed, he eluded pursuit. There is a mystery about these three attempts on that particular house that needs explanation. We understand that when Mr. Cooper took the house there were no keys to be found, and he has placed new locks and bolts on all the doors. With some of the neighbors he patrolled the vicinity for some time, and visited the center of the town and reported to the night watch. Under the old regime the night watch made at least one trip through the Highlands.

WARREN ACADEMY.—At the annual meeting of the trustees held on the 17th inst. Rev. Daniel March, D. D., was elected a trustee, vice Rev. H. S. Kelsey resigned. Hon. John Cummings, Stephen Dow Esq., Rev. A. Lincoln and Dr. E. Cutter, were chosen a Committee to cooperate with one to be chosen by the Alumni to make arrangements, if thought desirable, for a semi-centennial reunion in the fall of 1878. Number of students sent this year to the Massachusetts Technology Institute, eight, (8). The effect of the school in its present field has been to raise the standard of all the preparatory schools.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—During the thunder shower last Saturday, the lightning struck an oak tree on the Pollard farm on Vernon street, tearing off the limbs and throwing out a splinter several inches wide and about twelve feet long. It was thrown sixty feet from the tree. Luckily no one was near. Mr. F. W. Peak, the occupant of the farm, being about 200 feet away and was looking at it at the time.

TENT FAIR.—On Monday, Sept. 3, the Methodist Society at West Medford will commence a tent fair for the purpose of raising funds to free their chapel from debt. The pastor at that place, is Rev. J. A. Ames, at one time settled in Woburn, and well known in this town. The fair will be a decided novelty, the object is a very worthy one, a lady from Woburn, will have a prominent part in the enterprise, and we have no doubt many of our citizens will be glad to patronize it. See advertisement.

☞ We are always glad to notice worthy efforts in trade. Mr. H. F. Smith has by fair dealing and keeping a good selection of teas and coffees, built up a *first class* trade, and those who give him a call can be assured of getting the best goods in his line at the lowest cash prices.

A BAD FALL.—Last week Sunday, Mr. David Adams, formerly of Woburn, now living in Malden, lost his balance and fell backward out of a hammock in his door-yard. He was taken up insensible, and on being restored to consciousness was found to have sustained a severe injury to his back. We are glad to learn that he has recovered from the shock.

MUSTER.—The Phalanx went off in good shape last Tuesday, for muster at Framingham. Capt. Richardson was alone in command, Lieut. Leslie going to camp later. The weather has been excellent and camp life pleasant. The Fifth is highly spoken of by members of the press who are on the ground all the time.

RAW HIDE SEATS.—W H. Foster is introducing a new chair seat. It is made of thin strips of raw hide, resembling cane somewhat, but smoother, stronger and better. Old chairs re-seated with raw hide are better than new.

FRUIT STEALERS.—There are eight fruit and vegetable thieves in custody, for stealing from McCrillis's garden on Salem street. They will be tried this afternoon.

☞ Capt. William R. Bennett, now of Stroudsburg, Pa., was in town this week.

BASE BALL.—The workmen in the employ of Bryant & King and the those of J. Skinner & Co., at True's shop, put nines into the field last Saturday and played with the following result:—

TRUE'S	R.	O.	BRYANT & KING'S.	R.	O.
Hennessey, ss.	2	3	Fitzgerald, p.	1	5
Finn, lf.	1	4	M. Toole, 3b.	2	3
Hayes, p.	1	4	Martin, c.	0	3
Kenney, 1b.	5	0	Kennedy, 1b.	1	4
Young, c.	3	2	Kearns, rf.	1	3
Murray, cf.	0	5	Foley, ss.	4	1
Howard, rf.	0	5	Burns, 2d.	2	3
Gallagher, 3b.	1	1	P. Toole, cf.	1	1
Blake, 2b.	0	3	McKenna, lf.	0	4
	13	27		12	27

Umpire, J. O'Brien.

The Eurekas last Saturday beat the Burlingtons 36 to 9. The heavy batting of the Eurekas won the game.

Wednesday afternoon, the Riversides of Charlestown came up to play a picked nine and were beaten, though the game was a very good one. The following is the score:—

PICKED NINE.	R.	O.	RIVERSIDES.	R.	O.
Braden, lf.	1	4	Enwright, 1b.	2	3
Feeney, 3b.	2	2	Johnson, 3b.	3	2
McCue, 1b.	1	3	Nugent, p.	1	4
Kenney, c.	2	3	B. Fitz, ss.	2	3
J. O'Brien, ss.	2	3	J. Welch, 2b.	3	2
Carpenter, rf.	4	2	Dolan, cf.	0	4
T. Kelly, cf.	2	4	T. Fitz, c.	0	4
P. Kelley, p.	1	4	Gardner, rf.	0	3
J. R. O'Brien, 2b.	2	2	Flanagan, lf.	3	2
	17	27		14	27

Umpire, Frank B. Richardson. Scorer, W. O'Brien.

At the close of the above game the Shamrocks and Clippers played a game of five innings, in which the former carried off the honors 16 to 3. This is the third game between these two clubs, in which the Shamrocks have captured two. The Shamrocks made 9 runs on the first inning off Hersom's pitching, and then a change was made which improved matters somewhat. Benjamin Barnes was the Umpire, and the audience was about evenly divided as to whether his conduct was the result of ignorance or timidity, and all hands laughed at him.

Some base ball players at Russell's stiffening shop are anxious to measure bats with the crew of some other shop.

At a recent game of base ball one of the clubs had a left handed pitcher who had also the misfortune to be cross-eyed. The first ball he pitched went wild, the striker dodged, and the ball hit him in the middle of the back. "Dead ball" cried the umpire, and "Dead striker," faintly echoed the man at the home plate, as he gasped for the wind so suddenly expelled from his chest.

THE BOAT RACE.—The Ice House crew have issued a challenge to Thornton's crew to row on Horn Pond for $50, Saturday the 25th, at 5.30 P. M. Mr. Thornton this morning informed our reporter that he had just heard of the challenge and would assemble his crew this evening and decide what to do; for himself although the time was short he was willing to row on the terms of the challenge, which are that there should be two stake boats or the race be pulled against time. The Ice House men say they expect to go to another pond next week to work, and Saturday is the only day they can name. To-night decides whether or not the race will come off.

PROHIBITORY.—There was a meeting of Prohibitionists Wednesday evening, at which Hiram Whitford presided, and G. W. Pollock was secretary. It was voted to send five delegates to the Prohibitory State Convention, at Worcester, on the 12th of September. S. T. Eldridge, C. H. Hannaford and C. Wright were appointed a committee to nominate the delegates. They reported C. H. Hannaford, J. H. Nason, G. W. Pollock, Hiram Whitford and Samuel Cook. Their report was adopted, and the meeting adjourned, subject to the call of the secretary.

☞ Captain E. H. Brigham, a deputy sheriff of Middlesex county, died suddenly at his residence in Natick on Tuesday, of apoplexy. The deceased was 52 years of age, and had been a deputy sheriff for 22 years. During the war he served as Captain of Co. I, 39th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.

NEW FISH MARKET.—Mr. J. H. Riggs has fitted up Green's building on Railroad street, and will open it as a fish market this Friday evening. He solicits a share of patronage in another column.

POLICE COURT.—Ellen Dempsey, drunk, $3 and costs; committed for non-payment. Charles Noon and Mary Cavanagh, illegal liquor keeping, $50 and costs each. Patrick Donahue, Mary Carter, Patrick H. Murphy, Felix Reynolds, John Reddy, John Gallagher, drunk, $3 and costs, each. Patrick Donahue assault, $1 and costs. Thomas Cavanagh, drunk, 2d offense, 3 months in House of Correction, and for an assault 2 months more.

THE RIFLE.—There have been three contests at Walnut Hill the past week. Last Saturday Messrs Wemyss, Gerrish, and Salem Wilder of Winchester, shot the three ranges in a competition for the team which will represent Massachusetts in the inter-State match at Creedmoor. The result was Wemyss, 190, Gerrish, 185, and Wilder, 141. On Tuesday another trial was had. The weather was an improvement on Saturday, and the men scored as follows: Gerrish 212, Wemyss 190, C. C. Hebbard 194, A. Hebbard 175, A. H. Hebbard 175, Winship 166, and Wilder 151. On Thursday they shot for the Ballard mid range rifle which has been won twice by Jackson and twice by Lowell. Jackson made 117, C. C. Hebbard 108, Sheppard 103, Wemyss 101, Gerrish 98, Lord 61, Ward 87, Borden 87. It is thought by some that Jackson, Wemyss, Gerrish and C. C. Hebbard will compose the team to go to Creedmoor, but several other trials yet to be made, may change this slate.

A NEW GRAND ARMY SCHEME.—A Philadelphia despatch says a committee of the Grand Army of the Republic have gone to present a plan to Secretary Schurz, for the organization of a cordon of frontier posts to be garrisoned by veterans of the Rebellion, ready for active service whenever the Government shall call upon them. The plan includes donations by the Government of land, houses, supplies, etc., for the use of these frontiersmen.

ASBURY GROVE, HAMILTON.—Asbury Grove in the little town of Hamilton, contains a very city of cottages which it is a pleasure to visit. It is reached after a ride of 23 miles over the Eastern R. R., and about a mile in barges from Wenham & Hamilton Station. During the eight days of camp meeting, the cars run on a short branch to the very gate of the grove. The cottages are not as a whole quite up to Oak Bluffs, but there are some very pretty ones, and a walk through the avenues reveal some very picturesque and charming summer homes. There are some 300 cottages on grounds. The avenues radiate from the Circle, around which the church tents are closely bestowed. The avenues are named after prominent Methodists, such as Hedding, Simpson, &c. Mudge Avenue is rich in cottages and Highland Avenue, the same. The churches of Essex county seem to be very well represented, and Lynn and Salem cottagers are there in large numbers. The water is excellent. A suttler supplies the needs of those who keep house, and there is a large dining hall which will seat 600. Adjoining this is a bake house with two ovens, capable of turning out over 500 loaves of bread and 600 pounds of roast beef, and on Sundays an endless amount of baked beans and brown bread. The general catering is under the supervision of Rev. C. L. Eastman, formerly of Woburn. A post office and news stand, and a printing office, are among the luxuries. Woburn is well represented, the Methodist Church having a large house on the corner of Fletcher and Main Avenues. Not far away on the latter avenue, are the cottages of Capt. Andrew James, S. W. Russell and W. K. Turner. For several weeks the smaller cottages have been occupied by a community largely composed of women and children. On Sundays there has been a Sunday School, the last session being on the last Sunday, when some 300 were present. Last Sunday afternoon there was preaching by Prof. Lindsey, from the text "What hast thou done." In the evening a very interesting love feast was held, at which the venerable Abram D. Merrill, the oldest preacher in the Methodist conference, now upwards of ninety years of age was present, and gave his testimony. The camp meeting proper commenced on Tuesday, when over 2000 people were on the grounds.

North Woburn

SNAKES.—Eddie and Lewis Miller, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller, of Wilmington, while out berrying a few days ago, killed a striped snake measuring four feet and eight inches in length, from which they took one hundred and three young snakes measuring from four to six inches long.

Correspondence.

RESUSCITATING THE DROWNED.

Mr. John L. Parker. Editor of Woburn Journal.—DEAR SIR:—In a late issue of your paper you made a pertinent and timely suggestion as to the necessity of means for resuscitating the drowned being provided and kept at Horn Pond, ready for such a casualty as happened recently. This is a matter of great importance. For these reasons I feel it a duty to offer the following cheap and simple device that may be used in connection with other sensible measures. It is a contrivance to force air in and out of the lungs.

Fig. 1.

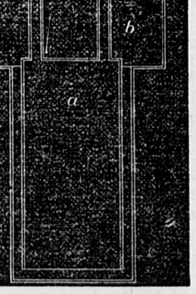


Figure 1 is a mechanical drawing. It consists of an outer reservoir 27 inches in height. 10 inches in diameter at lower part, and 18 inches in height. 15 inches in diameter at top, 9 inches in height. Inside measures. It is open at top, and is to be filled with water to the depth of 18 inches. The next feature is an inner reservoir, closed at top, open below, 18 inches in height, and 9½ inches in diameter. It is provided with a handle 9 inches high, so as to avoid wetting. This is hollow and communicates with the inside of reservoir. A half inch stout I. R tubing 6 feet long or less, is attached by one extremity to a nipple on the handle. The other end may be left free or simply run through a piece of rubber cloth, oiled silk or wet towel.

USE ON LAND.

After having employed such means as warmth and removal of moisture, if possible under medical direction, the drowned person should be laid on the back and the head elevated. The apparatus should be placed near by fitted as above and the inner reservoir submerged in the water contained in the outer reservoir. The nostrils should be closed and the tube introduced through the mouth into the pharynx. The lips should be closed tightly around the tube with the cloth or towel, by assistants. The operator then elevates the inner reservoir till it is nearly out of the water. The water will then tend to run out producing a vacuum in the chest by acting through the tube. The atmospheric pressure on the thorax, will then cause an expiration. If water has entered the air passages, it will be likely to be expelled into the inner reservoir with the expiratory air. It will be best to allow all the water to run out of the inner reservoir and to fill it with fresh air. Immediately it may be pressed down into the water and the hydrostatic pressure will force the air into the lungs, with a force or energy equal to the height of the outside column of water. If it is 18 inches high, the pressure will be ⅔ of a pound to the square inch.

It is thus seen that unless there is a leak at the mouth or nostrils that *air can be forced out or into the lungs passively. Fifteen times a minute is sufficient.* If the water is warmed the air will become so.

USE IN BOAT OR ON WHARF.

In this case the outer reservoir may be discarded and let the pond take its place as a reservoir.

The apparatus described is a simplification of Dr. Waldenburg's apparatus for the production of rarefied or compressed air. A still simpler but effective combination is a common cask (such as pickled tripe is packed in) deprived of one head. A tube made of tinned iron rolled up may be fastened through a hole bored in the other remaining head. The india rubber tube may be attached to the nipple, and the cask immersed in a large firkin partly filled with water, or it may be immersed in the pond. Or a common water pail may be pressed into the service and both used as described. The form of reservoir given is thought to be the most convenient for general use. Mr. Stephen A. Holt, of Main street, Winchester, possesses one style of this apparatus, which was made by Mr. William Kimball, of Woburn. Mr. H. allows me to say that he would be pleased to exhibit it to any one who feels an interest to call and see it. It would probably cost from $8 to $10. It may be used by unskilled hands in an emergency, though better by skilled. There is no danger of injury to a healthy lung.

Respectfully
E. CUTTER.

Cambridge, Aug. 15, 1877.

Wilmington.

FAIR.—The Annual Town Fair is to be held Sept. 21. The list of premiums will be issued in a few days. There will be a spading as well as ploughing match this year.

TEMPERANCE.—Mr Scott, of Medford, delivered a very interesting temperance lecture at the vestry of the Cong'l Church last week. Mr. Bowman of Billerica will lecture this week on the same subject.

Burlington.

PICNIC.—On Wednesday of this week, the Sunday school of the Congregational Church, met in Walnut Grove for their annual picnic. The company amused themselves with croquet and base ball, or passed the time in social converse until twelve o'clock, when a bountiful collation was enjoyed by all present, especially the younger members of the school. At half past two o'clock, there was a doughnut match in the grove. Messrs. J. W. Hutchinson, G. L. Tebbetts and A. A. Platts officiated as judges, After many struggles and much chewing, Mr. Bennett Lantz succeeded in swallowing his tender (?) morsel, in advance of the other competitors and left the field in triumph. The company then adjourned to an adjoining field to witness the wheel-barrow and sack races. The judges were the same as at the doughnut match. Dea. J. K. Woodman and his son entered for the wheelbarrow race, and after much up hill travelling, the Deacon acknowledged his defeat, and Charlie came in, in good time.

This was followed by a second race between two young ladies, who showed much skill in wheeling, and aroused a suspicion that they might have assisted their fathers in out-of-doors employments. After this, there was a sack race which was won by James Johnson, after several trials. At the end of these races, the company were regaled with water melons and peaches; and after a short rest, the potato races were begun. The winners in the three races for young men, older men and girls, were James Johnson, Jonathan Simonds and Lucy White. The people left the grove at an early hour, well satisfied with their day's pleasure.

Winchester.

RUNAWAY.—Last week Thursday, Dan Sharon's horse started to run away alone and was stopped. Mr. Sharon then got into the wagon and began practising on the horse with his whip. The horse not liking that sort of thing ran away in good earnest, tipped over the wagon and spilled out the driver and other contents of the carriage. The harness was broken, but the rest of the establishment escaped unhurt.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. N. F. Marble, was so much in earnest about a game of base ball last week, that he sprained his ankle.

☞ The ponds appear to be full of vegetable matter, and the racks of Whitney's Mill are so clogged as to make them almost water tight. A good opportunity offers for botanical study, in the various forms of vegetable life, many of them unnoticed in this vicinity before.

☞ Work on the sewer is progressing. An office has been erected below Bacon's, and ground has been broken in the old canal bed. We understand that the Lowell R. R. has contracted to convey the workmen to and from Boston at a nominal rate of fare.

REPAIRS.—The hose carriages are being repaired and improved by Joel Whitney & Son, about $50 worth being put into each carriage, greatly improving them and increasing their efficiency.

☞ The Chief of Police and one of our prominent manufacturers went to Point Shirley, last Wednesday evening. As might be expected they had their *phil* of good things.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

St. Nicholas for September is brimful of youthfulness and life, and starts the youngsters off with a bound into the new school year. The frontispiece is a wonder of spirited execution; and the first article, "Young Folks' Fun in Central Park," from the pen of Mr. Charles Barnard, with pictures by Kelly, sustains and adds to its exhilerating effect. George MacDonald follows with the first half of a charmingly simple story of Scottish shepherd-life, marked by his characteristic touches, and flashes of insight, and carrying an admirable lesson. The little poem, "A Buttercup," has a cheery heartiness about it that corresponds with the sunny hue of its subject. Mr. Howard Pyle, in both the text and silhouette illustrations of "Drummer Fritz and His Exploits," treats the youngsters to a rare and jolly feast of extravagant adventure; and Joel Stacy comes forward with some funny verses explaining a picture of the "Fair Minded Men who Walked to Donahan. Olive Thorne has a capital sketch of child-life in the little paper entitled "Robbie Talks;" and Mr. Wm. M. F. Round introduces a lively and well-illustrated account of the reception of "An American Circus in Brittany"—the museum of fossil customs and ideas. Professor Proctor, with the aid of diagrams and maps, tells the secrets of the "Dipper" and the appearance of the stars for the month. Ina Carrol has a brief but pleasant article on "Thistle puffs," with an exquisitely executed illustration; the bushy-tailed favorite of the autumn woods, under the name of "Panchy," frisks about and travels long stationary journeys, as related by Mrs. Frances M. Lathrop; and Mr. Frank R. Stockton delightfully combines amusement and shrewd counsel in a life-like account of "How I went a-Drumming," the article being accompanied by a capital picture of the "Drum." The installment of "His Own Master," Mr. Trowbridge's serial story, is marked by rapidly deepening interest. Paul Fort, in "Peter's Rabbit-Hunt," gives a humorous view of some Russian peasant ways; and the well-beloved "Little Schoolma'am" has a common-sense talk about school luncheons, giving several of the children's letters to herself upon the subject, and much sound practical advice. The very little folks are provided with their share of delights, and the departments "Jack-in-the-Pulpit," "Young Contributors," and "Letter-Box," are unusually bright, varied and interesting. This admirable number of *St. Nicholas* again reveals the old Saint's love of youth and his desire to deepen its joys, instruct its enthusiasm, and widen its views.

Nursery for September.—Our little friend has arrived in good condition, and opens with a picture of the children bathing at the beach. How to draw a pig is quite funny. There are several good stories for the little folks, and a piece of music which their friends may teach them to sing.

Wide Awake for September.—The literary world has a rare treat in Wide Awake for September, as it is remarkable for the twelve pages of delightful gossip it gives concerning the Poet, R. H. Stoddard. The graphic account of his early life reads like a romance. It is illustrated by three portraits and an interior. The number opens with a frontispiece illustrative of Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt's poem, "Passing the Gypsy Camp." This is followed by "Katie's Adventures," a long and good story by Mrs. Ella Rodman Church. "Child Marion" is as interesting as ever; this time, to the mortification of "Uncle Will," she sings in the streets of the Austrian Capital while Harry stands on his head and passes around his cap for pennies. "Solomon's Seal," the serial by Sophie May, has grown intensely interesting. Mrs. Thayer has a charming story of "My Summer Boarder," and there are many other attractions, poetical, pictorial, musical and enigmatical, chief among them being the ninth "Adventure of Miltiades Peterkin Paul," by John Brownjohn.

Only $2.00 per annum, Ella Farnum, Editor. D. LOTHROP & Co., Publishers, Boston.

PEACH PEDDLERS.—It will be no news to most people hereabouts to tell them that peaches are plenty this year—very plenty indeed—cart loads of them going through the town nearly every day. The peach, however, just now is a timely thing, and its rosy, velvety appearance creates longings which no enchantment of distance will appease. We desire to grasp it in our hands and test its juicy qualities with our mouth, and then hit some venders of unripe fruit with the stone. We have intimated already that the crop is large this year, and the fact is well-known, but it may not be generally understood that peaches are *all ripe*, but these emphasized words are loudly sounded daily in our ears, with a force and veracity that might alarm a lover of truth and quietness. "Peaches all ripe," and August not yet gone, and we have not yet eaten—well, we'll say a quart. Why, it is preposterous! and if we had not heard of the strong pugilistic inclinations of peach hucksters in general, and some in particular, we would stop to reason with the man who cries, "peaches all ripe." Why should peaches all get ripe at once, any more than apples, pears, or other delicious fruit? The question seems too absurd to answer, and no chromos need be looked for by those who succeed in solving the stony problem. The fact is, not only do our own eyes and ears sometimes deceive us, but we are often cheated by peddlers and peach venders, not too mention other individuals who are said to be getting an honest living. The recent examination in Boston of weights and measures goes to show the truth of our statement, which may be considered a light or trivial matter. It has been ascertained that there are grocers and provision dealers at the hub who do not know how many ounces they have been giving for a pound, or at least they were ignorantly measuring out their goods with light weights, constantly cheating their customers, innocently, perhaps, but nevertheless steadily defrauding their patrons of just measurement. This is sufficient to arouse the wrath of just men, not yet made perfect, and to direct public attention to light and heavy matters. The retailer of peaches, therefore, is not the only untruthful person towards whom to direct the finger of scorn or scowl of contempt, and we will now let him pass, for he comes and goes in a harmless way, and doubtless he considers his path sufficiently rugged for all the efforts he advances.—*Peabody Press.*

☞ Our wide-awake friend H. H. Faxon has issued a circular to the prohibitionists of the Republican party urging them to attend the primary meetings of the party and elect delegates that will be opposed to the re-nomination of a license man for Governor. This is excellent and timely advice. If we believe in prohibition and want to see it successful we must work where the work will tell for the cause. The argument, that many use, that if a prohibitionist like Talbot is nominated the rum wing of the party will bolt and vote the Democratic ticket, is of no account. For pray what difference does it make whether the Democratic Governor is elected directly in that way or by a diversion of sufficient Republican votes to a third party, to enable the Democrats to win? By working in the Republican party and controling its policy there is hope of success. A large majority of the republicans of the State are prohibitionists. If this majority will but attend the primary meetings they can control the action of the party. It is foolishness to say that it cannot be done because the other part of the party, or the wire pullers as they delight to call them, manage everything their own way. If the prohibitionists of the party are not as smart as their opponents, and cannot meet them on their own ground, why they had better give up politics. One-half the effort in the Republican party to carry the primary elections that is necessary to make even a respectable showing in a third party would determine its policy in favor of prohibition.—*Framingham Gazette.*

☞ Pleasing, delicately humorous, perhaps, but shallow as the Frog Pond, were the speeches of the President and Cabinet while swinging 'round the New England circle. Ah! for one hour of Webster, fifteen minutes of Abraham Lincoln, or 30 seconds of U. S. Grant. Gentlemen of the Administration, your forte is not speech-making.—*Herald.*

Summer Correspondence of the Journal.

North Conway, N. H., Aug. 1877.

My last epistle left us at Crawford's, where on Sunday evening the boarders assembled in the parlor and joined in the singing of hymns from the Moody & Sankey book, after which we adjourned to the dining hall, where the waiters who were mostly students from various colleges, favored us with some excellent singing. The next day we took the cars for Fabyan's, and from thence to Mt. Washington. We started from the base in clear sunshine, and as we crept slowly up the mountain, we had magnificent views of the regions below and around us. As we neared the summit, we entered the clouds which closed in upon us on our arrival at the Summit House, about 7 P. M. Just as the bell sounded for supper, the clouds partially broke away and afforded us a view of a gorgeous sunset. We were surprised to find the weather no colder than it was, and had it not been for the dampness, it would not have required overcoats or shawls. The Summit House we found to be a well kept house, with a spacious parlor handsomely furnished, sleeping apartments all that could be desired, and a larder from which a tempting variety of edibles were dispensed by attentive waiters. We followed the usual custom of purchasing sheets of note paper with the Alpine Daisy pressed upon them, and writing to friends "from among the clouds." We proposed to visit the printing office from which the little paper *Among the Clouds*, is daily issued; but we found that it was located in the old Tip Top House, and we did not care to risk our limbs over the rocks in the dark to accomplish it. We retired at an early hour so as to be ready to see the sun rise in the morning. On awakening we found an impenetrable veil of fog all around us. We went out upon the rocks and had occasional glimpses however, of the mountains and valleys around. The cloud views which we mostly saw, are said to be even finer than clear ones. It was certainly grand and magnificent to see the clouds roll up like a curtain partially, and show us the towns and villages nestling among the hills. We left the summit at 8 o'clock in one of the mountain coaches for the Glen, coming down the carriage road. We had hoped to see the beautiful views afforded by this route, but the fog shut them from our sight, and we arrived at the Glen House about 10½ o'clock. At this point, we may say that the weather has been very much against good mountain views for several weeks past and many have been upon the summit and not seen anything beyond the house where they were located. At the Glen House we spent a day, but as the weather was showery we did not do more than take short walks in its immediate vicinity. The summits of the Presidential range of mountains which are in full view of the piazza of the hotel, were for the most part veiled from our sight. The next morning we secured seats on the outside of the Glen House coach, and enjoyed a delightful ride of some twenty miles through the Pinkham Notch to North Conway, arriving about 12 o'clock. Here in this town, the favorite resort of New England artists, and one which has a large number of summer boarders, we have spent several days. We have visited the studio of Brackett, the artist, which is always open to the inspection of visitors, and adjoins his tasteful summer residence. Among the paintings in his gallery, are a number of pretty views in Winchester, taken last summer near Mystic pond. Mr. Brackett informed us that he spent the whole of last summer in sketching in that vicinity. We also went to the Artists' Falls, Echo Lake, a very beautiful sheet of water at the foot of Mote Mountain; the Cathedral, a cavity in the rock which forms one side and an arched roof 80 feet high, forest trees forming the other side; the White Horse, a picture of a horse upon the side of the cliffs; Diana's bath, a little to the north of the Cathedral, is a charming place where the water falls in sparkling purity into a solid stone basin. One day we devoted to a trip to Kiarsage Mountain, and travelled for three miles up its steep and rugged slopes. The mountain is some 3200 feet above the level of the sea, and has upon its top a small house where meals and lodging can be obtained. There is nothing but a bridle path up the mountain, and all the supplies are carried up on the backs of horses. From the top of this mountain a splendid view is obtained in clear weather. At our visit we were favored with a very heavy shower. While it was raining so hard we could look down into the intervales below and beyond, where she sun was shining brightly, and such a beautiful sight as to repay us for the toil of the ascent. We found in going up the mountains, large quantities of blueberries which were delicious. In going down the mountain we had to wade through the mountain torrents which had been greatly swelled by the frequent rains, while the rain again fell upon us in copious showers to wet us to the skin, However the sun came out occasionally and dried our clothes, and with the exception of our feet we were all right when we got to the foot of the mountain. The trip up the mountain, although a fatiguing one on foot, amply repays the weary pilgrim. The view from the top is said by some to even surpass that of Mt. Washington. Among the pleasantest walks here, are those through what is called the "Summer Rambles." They have been the objective point from which Champney and other of our well-known artists have sketched some of their best paintings. The walks are down through the Intervals, by the Artists' Brook and the Saco river, and looking up through the valley with Mt. Washington and Kiarsarge in the distance, the view is unexceptionally beautiful.

The hotels and boarding houses here, have been well filled this season, not however, so so much with permanent boarders as formerly. Since the opening of the Portland & Ogdensburg railroad through the North, the boarders have been more transient, stopping only a few days.

The village has lacked enterprise in laying out good sidewalks and roads and making the surroundings generally more agreeable to summer visitors. A Village Improvement Society has recently been formed with this object in view, and one of the first results attained, is the placing of lamps around the principle streets to light them in the dark.

At the Kiarsarge hotel there was a grand hop last Saturday evening in the spacious parlor, to which the guests of the other houses were invited. There was a large

and brilliant gathering. But we must draw these summer rambles to a close, and wend our way homeward with a rich collection of remembrances of what we have seen, to be often recalled and dwelt upon with the greatest satisfaction. We shall return from here over the Eastern railroad, and hope soon to be in the midst of scenes though not so grand as here, yet beautiful in our own eyes. EXCELSIOR.

☞ A tramp came into this office yesterday and said he was on his way to Concord to visit the home of Thoreau, who, he heard, used to be something of a tramp in his way. The only favor he asked was a pair of shoes— new ones preferred —in order that he might be able to walk the distance. Quilp turned him towards the door and gave him two "shoes"— double soled—and his kindness made quite an impression upon the dusty but ambitious wayfarer.—*Post.*

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for your Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as sour stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, swimming of the head, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist W. W. Hill, and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Married.

In Woburn, August 16th, by Rev. C. H. Hanaford, Mr. Charles D. Onion to Mrs. Mary E. Sine, all of Woburn.

In Woburn, August 22d, by Rev. N. R. Wright, Mr. Thaddeus Parker, of Winchester, and Mrs. Mary Jane Gage, of Bath, Maine.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, August 18th, James, son of Timothy and Honora Sheehan, aged 9 months and 8 days.

In Woburn, August 17th, Annie, daughter of John and Ann Connolly, aged 1 year and 8 months.

Special Notices.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Woburn Lyceum Hall Association, will be held in the rear room, Lyceum Hall Building (entrance between Bank Block and Lyceam Hall building) in Woburn, on Tuesday the 4th day of September, 1877, at 7½ o'clock P. M., to choose officers for said Association for the ensuing year, and to transact all other business that may legally come before said meeting.

173 J. F. DELAND, Clerk.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

All persons having dealings with me are hereby notified not to settle with any one on my account without a written order from me.

J. C. WHITCHER.

Woburn, Aug. 20, 1877. 168

FREEDOM NOTICE.

Woburn, Mass., Aug. 15, 1877.

I hereby give notice that I have this day given to my sons Robert B., and Charles A. Kimball, their time to trade and act for themselves, and shall claim none of their wages nor pay any of their debts after this date.

167 HENRY A. KIMBALL.

FREEDOm NOTICE.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that he has given his son John O'Donnell his time to do business on his own account, and I shall not claim any of his earnings, or pay any bills of his contracting after this date.

JOHN O'DONNELL.

Woburn, Aug. 13, 1877.

For Sale and To Let.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.—A house on Highland street, with 10,000 feet of land, 11 rooms, Horn Pond water and gas. Inquire of J. C. WHITCHER. 164

HOUSE TO LET.—5 rooms, on Main Street Horn Pond water. Also the Carroll House opposite Kilby street, containing 9 rooms. Also three rooms in Kelley's Block. Inquire of JOSEPH KELLEY. 102

TO LET.

Cottage House of 9 rooms, large lot of land, great variety of fruit. Situated on Franklin street. For particulars, enquire of

E. F. WYER, cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT, AND WEAR ROSENBERG'S PERFECTED BRILLIANT

Trade—R. P. B.—Mark.
SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES,
MANUFACTURED AT HARTFORD, CT.,

And acknowledged by all to have reached a degree of excellence unequalled by any other, perfect in Finish, Brilliant in Vision. Do not scratch or tire the eye. Every pair warranted. None genuine unless stamped R. P. B. Can be had only of

GEORGE S. DODGE, 171
Pharmaceutical Chemist and Apothecary.
165 Main Street.

Sole Agent for Woburn. No Peddlers employed.

SOMETHING NEW!

Raw Hide Chair Seats.

BETTER LOOKING,
Easier, more Durable
THAN CANE SEATS.
OLD CHAIRS RE-SEATED

W. H. FOSTER,
202 Main Street, - - Woburn.
(Up Stairs.) 177

THE MATCHLESS SOAP HAS

arrived and all those holding checks, who cannot get them redeemed at their grocer, can have them redeemed by 174

ALEX. ELLIS.

For Sale at Wholesale by him.

New Fish Market.

J. H. RIGGS,
6 Railroad Street.

will furnish the citizens of Woburn, the best quality of all kinds of fish at reasonable prices. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited 172

21 PRANG'S CARDS. 21

J. BAIRD, 115
Paper Boxes,

Colored Papers, Small Chromos and Scrap Book Pictures, Scrap Books, Borders, Papeteries, &c., &c., &c.

Bedford Street, Boston.

21 21

GRAND

Tent Fair and Festival.

The Ladies of Trinity M. E. Church,

WEST MEDFORD

will hold a Fair for the benefit of their church, in one of Yale's Mammoth Tents, near the depot, commencing

Monday Evening, September 3d,

and continuing afternoon and evening during the week. Fancy and useful articles, Ice Cream, Oysters, Fruit, &c., will be on sale at reasonable prices. The expedients so often adopted at Fairs to raise money, such as raffling, guessing, &c., will be rigidly excluded. A musical and literary entertainment will be given each evening.

Admission 15 Cts. Children 10 Cts.

Parties contributing fancy and useful articles will confer a favor by leaving them at the Chapel, Friday, August 31st, from 9 A. M., to 5 P. M. Contributions for the dining department can be left at the Tent on Monday.

Sunday morning, September 2d, there will be preaching in the Tent at 10.45. At 5 P. M. there will be a Mass Temperance meeting in the Tent, Rev. A. A. Winn, D. D., Rev. W. F. Mallihen, D. D., Miss H. J. Masters, of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and John A. Laine, a reformed man of East Cambridge, will address the meeting. 175

Let there be a large gathering.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Edward Kenney and Peter Kenney, both of Woburn, Mass., and to any and all other persons claiming an interest in the hereafter described premises.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by said Edward Kenney and Peter Kenney, to Hannah A. P. Plympton, Eliza B. Plympton, Ellen J. Plympton (now Ellen J. Harrington), dated July 19th, A. D. 1869, and recorded in the South District Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, Lib. 1089, Fol. 108, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, on Tuesday the 18th day of September next, at 4 o'clock, in the afternoon, on the premises, a certain parcel of land, situated on the southerly side of Bedford street, in said Woburn, containing about four and three-eighths acres, and bounded as follows, viz: Northerly on and by said Bedford street; westerly by land formerly of the Heirs of Benjamin Fowle; southerly by land last named and land now or formerly of Heirs of John Edgell; and easterly by land now or formerly of said Heirs of John Edgell, and being the same premises conveyed to said Edward Kenney and Peter Kenney by Hannah A. P. Plympton, Eliza B. Plympton and Ellen J. Plympton, by deed dated July 19th, 1869, and also being the premises described in the said mortgage, together with all benefit and equity of redemption of the said Edward Kenney and Peter Kenney and their heirs, executors, administrators and assigns therein.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

HANNAH A. P. PLYMPTON,
ELIZA B. PLYMPTON,
ELLEN J. HARRINGTON, } Mortgagees.

WM. WINN, Auctioneer. 176

Woburn, Mass., August 24th, 1877.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS, SS.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of Curtis Greenwood of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, within said District, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt upon his own petition by the District Court for said District.

ALEXANDER ELLIS, Assignee,
Woburn, Mass.

August 4, 1877. 167

Notice to Pensioners.

The subscriber having been appointed United States Examining Surgeon for pensioners, will be at his office, Main street, Winchester, on and after September 4th, afternoons and evenings, to attend to pensioners requiring bi-ennial examinations.

166 D. W. WIGHT, M. D.

BOSTON BREAD.

The undersigned will keep on hand at SMITH'S TEA STORE.

154 Main Street, Woburn.
BOSTON BREAD,

Fresh every day; extra large loaves. Please call and examine.

153 ELI COOPER,

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To all persons intered in the estate of Cynthia H. Richards, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, Daniel H. Richards, the Executor of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any have, why the same should not be allowed. And said executor is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the *Woburn Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven. 161

J. H. TYLER, Register.

To the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Respectfully represent the undersigned, residents and tax payers of the Town of Winchester, in said County, that the public necessity and convenience require that the portion of Main street, so-called, in said Town, which lies between the crossing of the Boston and Lowell Railroad and "Cutter's Village," so-called, should be widened and straightened. They therefore pray that the same may be done at this time, as the city of Boston are about to build a sewer through said portion of Main street; and that such widening and straightening may be made under the provisions of the twelfth section of chapter forty-three of the General Statutes, and the acts amending the same and in addition thereto.

FREDERICK O. PRINCE,
and 23 others.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
MIDDLESEX, SS.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, at Cambridge, in said County, on the first Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, and by adjournment at same place on Tuesday, the seventh day of August, A. D., 1877,

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises, and hearing the parties, at the Selectmen's Room, in Winchester, on Wednesday, the twelfth day of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, by serving the Clerk of the Town of Winchester with a copy of said petition and of this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the Woburn *Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in the Town of Winchester, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

JOHN J. SAWYER, Asst. Clerk.

Copy of Petition and Order thereon.
Attest, JOHN J. SAWYER, Asst. Clerk.

A true copy. Attest,
150 EBEN W. FISKE, Deputy Sheriff.

Summer Music Books.

Enliven Conventions this Summer by using:

In Camp and Revival Meetings,

Mrs. Van Cott's Praise Book. Its unpretending title prefaces one of the best and brightest collections of hymns and tunes extant. Price 35 cents.

In Temperance Meetings,

Mrs. Van Cott's Book, (which is also a Temperance book) or

Hull's Temperance Glee Book. Price 40 cts. Wide awake Temperance Songs.

In Sunday School Conventions,

Shining River. By H. S. & W. O. Perkins. Price 35 cents.

Good News. By R. M. McIntosh. Price 35 cents. Two books which cannot be excelled for beauty.

In School Teacher's Conventions.

School Song Book. (For Girls Normal Schools.) By C. Everest. 60 cents; or $6 per dozen.

Grammar School Choir. (For upper Grammar classes.) W. S. Tilden. 60 cents; $6 per dozen. Two well-constructed books, by teachers who understand their business.

☞ Either book mailed, post-free, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO.,
BOSTON. 137

C. H. DITSON & Co., 843 Broadway, New York. | J. E. DITSON & Co., Succes's to Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.

Largest Stock! Lowest Prices!

151

We shall offer this week

PLAIN CAMBRIC SUITS for $3.00.

In Brown, Black, Navy Blue, and Dark Green.

We sold these Goods last month for $5.00.

C. A. SMITH & SON, 177 Main Street, Woburn.

KID GLOVES!

KID GLOVES!

We are now prepared to show a full assortment of our

Saxen Beauty Kid Glove

in the NEW FALL SHADES, and also in BLACK. We especially recommend this glove to our customers as the

Best Dollar Glove

EVER SHOW IN TOWN.

It will be found nowhere else, and for beauty of finish and great elasticity, it will challenge comparison with any of the leading makes of gloves. We shall keep a full assortment and shall be pleased to show them to our customers. We have also in stock

SUPERIOR KID GLOVES AT 75 CTS.

—AND— 162

GOOD KID GLOVES at 50 CTS.

Which will be found of good value.

We are constantly in receipt of New Good, and our patrons will do well to call on us before making their purchases in our line of goods.

Fernald's New Store

UNDER LYCEUM HALL,

No. 185 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of William Pringle late of Tewksbury, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Ralph E. Pringle, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute. And you are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation, once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Woburn Journal, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

155 J. H. TYLER, Register.

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its entire cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn.

ÆTNA
Improved Sewing Machines
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.
No Canvasers Employed,

But the large Commissions usually paid to Agents allowed to customers who purchase for Cash at our office,

$60.00 Dollar Machines for $25.00

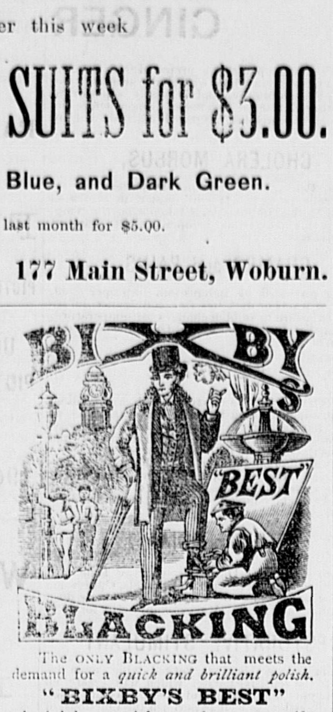
All other styles in same proportion. Every Machine Warranted New.

Call and examine, or send for Circular.

H. S. WILLIAMS, Manager,
112 24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

SPENT TAN.

For sale in lots to suit purchasers at the tannery of A. MOSELEY & CO., Winchester.



The ONLY BLACKING that meets the demand for a *quick and brilliant polish.*

"BIXBY'S BEST"

absolutely nourishes and preserves the leather.

S. M. BIXBY & Co. 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For sale by A. Buckman and C. W. Nute. 34

Vacation Days

ARE COMING.

We wish to reduce our stock, and for the next 10 days we shall mark down

BLEACHED TABLE LINEN
From 62½ cents to 55 cents.

BLEACHED TABLE LINEN
From 75 cents to 62½ cents.

LANCASTER GINGHAMS,
From 10 cents to 8 cents.

Remnants yard wide Cambrics
From 6 cents to 5 cents.

Black and White Striped Skirts
From 75 cents to 50 cents.

WHITE LAWN WAISTS
From 97 cents to 79 cents.

2-BUTTON KID GLOVES
From $1.00 to 79 cents.

Wrappers for 83 cents, $1.00 and $1.25.
Cambric Waists 50 cents.
Towels for 5 cents.
Ladies' Hose, 4 pair for 25 cents.
Writing Paper and Envelopes, 10 cents per Box.
Coarse Combs, 5 cents.
Fine Combs, 5 cents.
Fancy Soaps, 5 cents.
Collaretts, 2 cents.
Spool Cotton, 1 cent.
Lace Collars, 12 cents.
Fans, 2 cents.
Wallets, 15 cents.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND PRICES.
110

F. S. BURGESS.

96 **A SPECIALTY!!**
SHOE LININGS.
Cutter & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mas

"True Blue" is REAL **INDIGO**

Made soluble by Patent Process. Packed in Patent ready-made BAGS and BOXES.

The only "True Blue" For the Laundry

TRY IT.

Sᵀ M. Bixby & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For Sale by A. Ellis, Woburd. 65

Constable's Sale.

Taken on execution and will be sold at public auction on Saturday, the 15th day of Septembrr next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of P. L. Converse, Esq., No. 172 Main Street, Woburn, a certain lot of land situated on the easterly side of a private street leading southerly out of Bedford street in Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises on said private street, at land now or formerly of one O'Neil thence the line runs southerly by and with said private street eighty-five feet to a stake; thence north of east by land of Hannah A. P. Plympton, Eliza B. Plympton and Ellen J. Plympton, about two hundred and sixty feet to a stake; thence west of north by land of Heirs of Benjamin Fowle eighty-eight feet to a stake; thence south of west by land of said O'Neil about two hundred and fifty-seven feet to the point of beginning. 154

JOHN E. TIDD,
Constable of Woburn.

Woburn August 11th, 1877.

Fine Tobacco, Free!
TRY IT!!

146

If any person who appreciates a really fine grade of TOBACCO, for smoking or Chewing, will send us their address by postal Card, we will send in return (free of expense) a sample of the very best Tobacco in the market, manufactured by the

MERCHANTS' TOBACCO COMPANY,
30 Broad Street, Boston, Mass.

INDIAN
Vegetable Medicines

ARE THE ONLY REMEDIES THAT WILL CURE CHRONIC DISEASES.

DR. E. D. SPEAR has been in active practice for a quarter of a century, during which time he has successfully treated thousands for nearly all the different ills to which human flesh is heir. The great principle in his system is: Discard the use of all MINERAL MEDICINES AS NOT ONLY USELESS BUT DANGEROUS.

Dr. Spear's patients may be met in nearly every town in New England, some of twenty-five years ago; others all the way down to the present time, when he has probably more people under treatment than any doctor in America.

DR. SPEAR may be consulted on ALL Diseases, free of charge; also by letter, enclosing stamp. 96

Office, 897 Washingtn Street,
BOSTON, MASS.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing costs of advertising. 74

Clothing, Hats, &c.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor

AND DEALER IN
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AND—
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Gentlemen's White Shirts

Made to order and warranted to fit.

NO. 169 MAIN STREET,
Woburn, Mass.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the

"DOMESTIC"
SEWING MACHINE,

I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending puchasing. 59

Latest Style Hats

JUST RECEIVED.

Silk Hats made over to any style desired.

Old Silk Hats renovated and blocked to look as well as new (where the plush is not worn on the edge) for 75 cents. All of the Spring Style of Hard and Soft Hats just received by 62

J. W. HAMMOND,
181 Main Street, Woburn.

NEW SUMMER STYLES!
NEW SUMMER STYLES!!
NEW SUMMER STYLES!!!

G. R. GAGE & C.,
Merchant Tailors,
No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.

63

Straw Mattings.

A large line of Straw Mattings just received and for sale at the lowest prices, by 61

Wm. Woodberry.

OIL CARPETS.

The best assortment of Oil Carpets we ever h are now for sale at the old stand, 50

OPPOSITE THE COMMON.
W. WOODBERRY.

Plumbers.

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

And Dealers in 43

Gas Fixtures, Burners, Globes, &c., &c.

Plumbing Materials of all kinds

Constantly on hand. Also RUBBER HOSE, and a good assortment of DRAIN PIPE.

130 Main Street, - Woburn.

Agents Wanted **$50 TO $200 PER MONTH**

A New, Clear and Concise
UNIVERSAL HISTORY.

Commencing with the earliest periods, closing March 1877. 3 volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. Ancient, Middle Ages and Modern, including history of Centennial exposition, Inaguration of President Hayes, and Turkish difficulties. A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other. Beautiful illustrations. Low Price. Quick Sales. Extra Terms. Circulars free. Address, J. C. McCURDY & OO., Philadelphia, Pa., Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo. 42

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
OF
Personal Property,
At Auction, in Woburn Centre,
On Monday Aug. 27th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Will be sold at Public Auction at the wheelwright shop of Andrew J. Parker and John H. Parker, in Woburn Centre, a variety of personal Property viz:—One open buggy nearly new, one top do, one light horse cart (new), lot of mouldings of various kinds, lot of waste lumber, one grindstone and frame, one side top for express wagon 7 feet 4 inches by 3 feet 6 inches, one set of wagon bows, lot of bent shafts.

Conditions of sale, Cash.

WM. WINN, Assignee.

Woburn, August 11th, 1877. 148

ART AND ANTIQUITIES.
An Illustrated Lecture,

In answer to the many requests to Rev. Henry G. Spaulding (whose Lowell Institute Lectures have been among the most popular and attractive ever delivered in Boston), has prepared a Lecture for Lyceum Courses. Subject: GREEK ART AND ROMAN LIFE IN POMPEII. This lecture will be richly illustrated with the finest Stereopticon views both plain and colored. Time for New England engagements, Oct. 29th to Jan 5th. Address: Dorchester District, Boston. 147

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

THE
Woburn Journal,

ESTABLISHED IN 1851,

Is published every SATURDAY
—BY—
JOHN L. PARKER,
Editor and Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL is the oldest, largest and most widely read newspaper in Woburn, and ranks with the best weekly papers in the State.

"ALWAYS ON HAND" FOR WOBURN NEWS.

HAVING THE
Largest Circulation

Among all classes in town, it is acknowledged to be the very best advertising medium.

Subscriptions, - - $2 a Year.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

WOBURN JOURNAL PRINTING OFFICE.

CARDS, LABELS,
BILLHEADS, CIRCULARS,
STATEMENTS, PAMPHLETS,
LEGAL BLANKS, TOWN REPORTS,
AUCTION BILLS and POSTERS,
and every other kind of

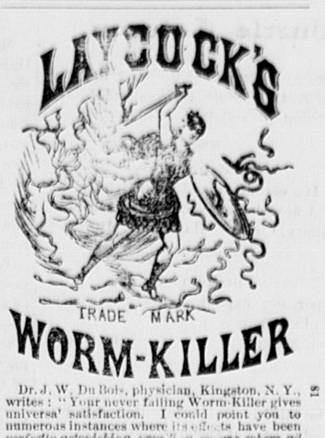
PRINTING
EXECUTED PROMPTLY
AT MODERATE PRICES.

No. 204 Main street,
WOBURN.
JOHN L. PARKER, Proprietor.

Woburn Directory

For 1877,
PRICE $1.00.

JOHN L. PARKER,
PUBLISHER.



Dr. J. W. Du Bois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been *perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines (so called) have proved ineffectual.* I regard it as one of the best anthelmintics now extant. DR. J. W. DU BOIS. 19

For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate
IN WINCHESTER.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Francis H. Phelps to Henry Cutter of Winchester, in the County of Middlesex, Massachusetts, dated August 23, A. D., 1873, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, lib. 1275, fol. 436 will be sold at Public Auction on the premises, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, on Monday, the 3d day of September, A.D., 1877, at four o'clock in the afternoon, a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Winchester, on Salem Street, and bounded as follows, viz:—

Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises, on said Salem street, at the fence at land of said Henry Cutter, thence the line runs northerly by the fence, by land of said Cutter, about one hundred and thirty-seven feet and eight inches to a corner of the fence at land now or late of Sumner Richardson, thence westerly by land last named, and by land of said Cutter, by the fence, about eighty-one feet and six inches to another corner of the fence, thence southerly by the fence, by land of the Town of Winchester about one hundred and nineteen feet and ten inches to said Salem street, thence easterly on and by said Salem street, about seventy-three feet and three inches to the point of beginning, being the same premises described in said Mortgage Deed.

Terms liberal and made known at time and place of sale.

Winchester, August 11th, 1877.

HENRY CUTTER, Mortgagee.

JOSIAH F. STONE, Auctioneer. 144

GEORGE H. CONN,
Insurance Agent,

No. 161 Main Street,
WOBURN.

Represents First-Class
AMERICAN and FOREIGN
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.

ALSO,
The CITIZENS
Mutual Fire Ins. C .,
OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON," now paying **60 per cent. dividend.**

90

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

☞ No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.

BOSTON OFFICE:
5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

New Advertisements

PIANOS Magnificent $650 Rosewood Pianos $175, fine Rosewood Upright Pianos (little used) cost $800 only $125, must be sold. **ORGANS** Parlor Organs, 2 Stops $45, 9 Stops $65, 12 Stops only $75. Nearly New 4 Set Reed 12 Stop, Sub-Bass & Octave Coupler Organs, cost over $350, only $55. Lowest Prices ever offered, sent on 15 days test trial. You ask why I offer so cheap? I reply Hard Times. Result sales over 1,000,000 annually. War commenced by monopolists. Beware anonymous Circular. Write for explanation. Battle raging. Full Particulars free. Address

Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

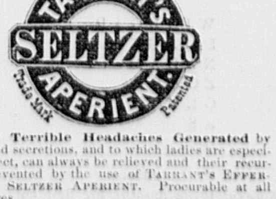
25 Extra Fine mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid, L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y.

LATEST IMPROVED
HORSE POWERS.

MACHINES FOR SAWING WOOD, AND THRESHING AND CLEANING GRAIN.

PATENTED, MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY
A. W. CRAY'S SONS,
Middletown Springs, Vt.

Parties who wish to purchase machines that have proved to be superior to all others, will do well to send for circular and descriptive price list, which will be forwarded upon application, free.



Those Terrible Headaches Generated by obstructed secretions, and to which ladies are especially subject, can always be relieved and their recurrence prevented by the use of TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT. Procurable at all drug stores.

ONLY FIVE DOLLARS
FOR AN ACRE!

Of the BEST LAND in AMERICA near the GREAT UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

A FARM FOR $200

in easy payments with low rates of interest.

SECURE IT NOW

Full information sent free, address

O. F. DAVIS,
Land Agent U. P. R. R., OMAHA, NEB.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me

$55 a $77 a week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

396.

CENTRAL DELETION.

If a certain animal you delete,
A flexible pipe your eye will meet.

Danbury, Conn. HARRY A. MILTON.

397.

DIAMOND.

In sparrow; exploit: a fowl; a wooden vessel; in sparrow.

Lynn, Mass. LIVE OAK.

398.

BLANKS.

To be filled in each case with words pronounced alike, but spelled differently.

I will —— —— away, and have the—— performed by a ——

He was ——from the ——

The——horse was ——across the ——river.

Woburn, Mass. LONNIE.

399.

WORDS SQUARE.

Dull; in no degree; to escape; a fortification; to help.

Danbury, Conn. VIOLA VERNE.

400.

HALF WORDS SQUARE.

Name of a poet; to attain; name of a college; an atom; abbrev. of one of the United States; a consonant.

Winchester, Mass. WINEGAR.

401.

HATCHET PUZZLE.

To KIT CLINTON.

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o o o
o o o o o o o o o o o o o o
o o o
o o o o o
o o o o o o o
o o o o o o o o o
o o o o o o o o o o o
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Head or blade: a man's name; a fish; a girl's name; a town in Maine; an animal; a Western city; a plant.

Centrals of blade: A plant. Handle: A plant.

Dedham, Mass. EAGLE EYE.

402.

WORDS SQUARE.

A Poland town; a city of Spain; a river of France; a ruined city of Turkey, 28 miles from Kars.

Lynn, Mass. GEO. G. RAPHY.

403.

TRIPLE CROSS.

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        o
      o o o
      o o o
  o o o o o o o
o o o o o o o o o
  o o o o o o o
      o o o
      o o o
        o
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A letter; provided; a number; part of a saddle; deserters; discussed; a poem; to unite; a letter.

Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

404.

CHARADE.

My first is a male name; my second is a color; my third is a thin plate; my fourth is a jot; my fifth is a row. My whole is a poet.

Harwichport, Mass. W. L. K.

405.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

In bass, not in fish;
In saucer, not in dish;
In Woburn, not in town;
In coat, not in gown.
Search well, do as I bid,
And find a fish hid.

Arlington, Mass. CUTE.

ANSWERS.

393.

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             C
            CAP
           SALAD
          CARAVAN
           LAMEL
            CUD
             S
            PIG
           LORIS
            TEN
C            N            C
CAD     L   SAT   C     BAR
CARAT VAM  PACAL RIP  NATAL
JACAMAREBECALAMARAVENOSEGAY
MACAW TON  DARED MET  TIRED
CAR     R   MAD   T     LED
L            T            R
            CUR
           RATEL
            TOP
             R
            DOT
           CABIN
            WIN
             N
            LOT
           MAVIS
            GET
             L
            NIP
           NATAL
          LEVERET
           BARED
            LAD
             L
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394.

Tit—LARK.

395.

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WINEGAR
IMAGES
NAHAM
EGAD
GEM
AS
R
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PRIZES.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

Boston Weekly Globe for second complete list.

12 pages of choice music for best incomplete list.

"Did you never," asked a transcendental young lady of a young man, "did you never feel a vague, unrestful yearning after the beyond? a wild, strange, impulsive longing and reaching out after the unattainable?" The young man said he often had last summer, when he was trying to scratch a place between his shoulders, and just out of his reach.

Saved by a Flash of Lightning.

My name is Hunt. Yes, sir; Anthony Hunt. I am a settler on the Western prairie. Wilds? Yes, sir; it's little else than wilds now, but you should have seen it when I and my wife first moved up here. There was not a house within sight for miles. Even now we have not many neighbors; but those we have are downright good ones. To appreciate your neighbors as you ought, sir, you must live in these lonely places, so far removed from the haunts of man.

What I am about to tell of happened ten years ago. I was going to a distant town, or settlement, to sell some fifty head of cattle—fine creatures, sir, as ever you saw. The journey was a more rare event with me than it is now; and my wife had plenty of commissions to charge me with in the shape of dry goods and groceries and such like things.

Our youngest child was a sweet little gentle thing, who had been named after her Aunt Dohothy. We called the child Dolly. This time my commission included one for her—a doll. She had never had a real doll; that is, a bought doll; only the rag bundles her mother made for her. For some days before my departure the child could talk of nothing else—or we, either, for the matter of that—for she was a great pet, the darling of us all. It was to be a big, big, doll, with golden hair and blue eyes. I shall never forget the child's words the morning I was starting, as she ran after me to the gate, or the pretty picture she made. There are some children sweeter and prettier than others, sir, as you can't but have noticed, and Dolly was gone.

"A very big doll, please, daddy," she called out after me; "and please bring it very soon."

I turned to nod a yes to her as she stood in her clean whitey-brown pinafore against the gate, her nut-brown hair falling in curls about her neck, and the light breeze stirring them.

"A brave doll," I answered, "for my little one—almost as big as Dolly."

Nobody would believe, I dare say, how full my thoughts were of that promised doll as I rode along, or what a nice one I meant to buy. It was not often I spent money in what my good, thrifty wife would have called waste; but Dolly was Dolly, and I meant to do it now.

The cattle sold, I went about my purchases, and soon had no end of parcels to be packed in the saddle-bags. Tea, sugar, rice, candles—but I need not weary you, sir, with telling of them, together with the calico for shirts and night-gowns, and the delaine for the children's new frocks. Last of all, I went about the doll—and found a beauty. It was not as big as dolly, or half as big; but it had flaxen curls and sky-blue eyes; and by dint or pulling a wire you could open or shut the eyes at will.

"Do it up carefully," I said to the storekeeper. "My little daughter would cry sadly if any harm comes to it."

The day was pretty well ended before all my work was done; and just for a moment or two, I hesitated whether I should not stay in the town and start for home in the morning. It would have been the more prudent course. But I thought of poor Dolly's anxiety to get her treasure, and of my own happiness in watching the rapture in her delighted eyes. So with my parcels packed in the best way they could be, I mounted my horse and started. It was as good and steady a horse as you ever rode, sir; but night began to set in before I was a mile away from the town; it seemed as if it were going to be an ugly night, too. Again the thought struck me—should I turn back again and wait until morning? I had the price of the cattle, you see, sir, in my breast-pocket; and robberies, aye, and murders also, were not quite unknown things on the prairie. But I had my brace of sure pistols with me, and decided to press onward.

The night came on as dark as pitch, and part of the way my road would be pitch dark besides. But on that score I had no fear; I knew the road well, every inch of it, though I could not ride so fast as I should have done in the light. I was about six miles from home, I suppose, and I knew the time must be close upon midnight, when the storm which had been brewing broke. The thunder roared, the rain fell in torrents; the best I could do was to press onward in it.

All at once, as I rode on, a cry startled me; a faint, wailing sound, like the wail of a child. Reining up, I sat still and listened. Had I been mistaken? No, there it was again. But in what direction I could not tell. I couldn't see a thing. It was, as I said, as dark as pitch. Getting off my horse, I felt about, but could find nothing. And while I was seeking the cry came again—the faint moan of a child in pain. Then I began to wonder. I am not superstitious, but I asked myself how it was possible that a child could be out on the prairie at such an hour and in such a night. No; real child it could not be.

Upon that came another thought—one less welcome: Was it a trap to hinder me on my way and ensnare me? There might be midnight robbers who would easily hear of my almost certain ride home that night, and of the money I should have about me.

I don't think, sir, I am more timid than others; not so much so, perhaps, as some; but I confess the idea made me uneasy. My plan was to ride on as fast as I could, and get out of the mystery into safe quarters. Just here was about the darkest bit of road in all the route. Mounting my horse, I was about to urge him on, when the cry came again. It did sound like a child's; the plaintive wail of a child nearly exhausted.

"God guide me!" I said, undecided what to do. And as I sat another moment, listening, I once more heard the cry, fainter and more faint. I threw myself off my horse with an exclamation:

"Be it ghost or be it robber, Anthony Hunt is not one to abandon a child to die without trying to save it."

But how was I to save it?—how find it? The more I searched about, the less could my hands light on anything, save the sloppy earth. The voice had quite ceased now, so I had no guide from that. While I stood trying to peer into the darkness, all my ears alert, a flood of sheet lightning suddenly illumined the plain. At a little distance, just beyond a kind of ridge or gentle hill, I caught a glimpse of something white. It was dark again in a moment, but I found my way with unerring instinct. Sure enough, there lay a poor little child. Whether boy or girl I could not tell. It seemed to be three parts insensible now, as I took it up, dripping with wet, from the sloppy earth.

"My poor little thing!" I said as I hushed it to me. "We'll go and find mammy. You are safe now."

And, in answer, the child just put out its feeble hand, moaned once, and nestled close to me.

With the child hushed to my breast I rode on. Its perfect silence soon showing me that it slept. And sir, I thanked God that He had let me save it, and I thought how grateful some poor mother would be! But I was full of wonder for all that, wondering what extraordinary fate had taken any young child to that solitary spot.

Getting in sight of home, I saw all the windows alight. Deborah had done it for me, I thought, to guide me in safety through the darkness. But presently I knew that something must be the matter, for the very few neighbors we had were gathered there. My heart stood still with fear. I thought of some calamity to one or other of the children. I had saved a little one from perishing, but what might not have happened to my own.

Hardly daring to lift the latch, while my poor tired horse stood still and mute outside, I went slowly in, the child in my arms covered with the flap of my long coat. My wife was weeping bitterly.

"What's amiss!" I asked in a faint voice. And it seemed that a whole chorus of voices answered me:

"Dolly's lost!"

Dolly lost! Just for a moment my heart turned sick. Then some instinct, like a ray of light and hope, seized upon me. Pulling the coat off the face of the child I held, I lifted the little sleeping thing to the light and saw Dolly!

Yes, sir. The child I had saved was no other than my own—my little Dolly. And I knew that God's good angels had guided me to save her, and that the first flash of the summer lightning had shone just at the right moment to show me where she lay. It was her white sun-bonnet that had caught my eye. My darling it was, and none other, that I had picked up on the drenched road.

Dolly, anxious for her doll, had wandered out unseen to meet me in the afternoon. For some hours she was not missed. It chanced that my two elder girls had gone over to our nearest neighbor's, and my wife, missing the child just afterward, took it for granted she was with them. The little one had come on and on, until night and the storm overtook her, when she fell down frightened and utterly exhausted. I thanked Heaven aloud before them all, sir, as I said that none but god and his holy angels had guided me to her. It's not much of a story to listen to, sir.. I am aware of that. But I often think of it in the long nights, lying awake; and I ask myself how I could bear to live on now, had I run away from the poor little voice in the road, hardly louder than a squirrel's chirp, and left my child to die.

Yes, sir, you are right; that's Dolly out yonder with her mother, picking fruit, the little trim, the light figure in pink—with just the same sort of sun-bonnet on her head that she wore that night ten years ago. She is a girl that was just worth saving, sir, though I say it; and God knows that as long as my life lasts, I shall be thankful that I came home that night instead of staying in the town.

MISERLY SOUL.—The subject of this sketch is a young man who loves money. His soul delights to hoard the lucre, and any amusement that does cost but little is the form of recreation that he pursues. He longs often to indulge in divers kinds of pastimes that take the stamps, but does not indulge on account of the dimes. Recently he invited a young lady to accompany him to a picnic, and she accepted. The day arrived, and the party in barges were riding merrily along the road with song and joke, &c., &c., when the tickets were called for, and when the collector of the pasteboards came to the subject of this sketch the young man drew a single ticket from his vest pocket, and delivered it up. The collector paused before the fair companion, but as she was laboring under the impression that her escort had handed two tickets to the collector, she gazed innocently into his face and dealt him a smile. The collector, tarried and held out his hand to her, and uttered the single word, ticket. She, thinking that he was fooling, dealt him another "smole," and told him gleefully to "go about his business." He protested that he was in a hurry, and wanted her ticket. "Yes," said her escort, "don't bother the man; give him your tic." "Why!" she rejoined, "didn't you give it to him?" The subject of this sketch promptly informed her that he had bought but one ticket, and that one for himself. The young lady drew her stamps and paid. The subject of this sketch also had invited the young lady to dine with him. They partook of the mid-day meal together at the hotel adjoining the picnic grounds, but she paid for her share. Need we point to the subject of this sketch as possessing an economical trait. Economy at these times will tell. The only trouble with the subject of this sketch is, that he is economic to a fine point.—*Lynn Record.*

HISTORICAL.—A gentleman from New Jersey was taken by a friend to examine the place where the Penn tree once stood. The Jerseyman looked at the place for a while, and then walked around it three or four times slowly, and punched his cane into the ground once or twice, and said, "H'm," and "Ha!" and "Very interesting, very." Then he thought for a few moments, and said, "But where did the son stand when William shot the apple off his head?"

A Chicago young man had listened all the evening to his wife's selections from Wagner, and he slept very soundly. Toward midnight cats assembled in the back yard and yowled frightfully. The sleeper did not get up and throw a boot-jack at them, but turned on his elbow and whispered in his dreams, "sing it once more, Elvira; sing it once more."

What a man calls hard luck is frequent- looked upon as laziness by his neighbors.

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER

This elegant preparation is prepared from the true Jamaica Ginger, combined with choice aromatics and genuine French brandy, and is vastly superior to every other Extract or Essence of Ginger before the public—all of which are prepared with alcohol by the old process.

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Cramps, Pains, Diarrhœa, and Dysentery are instantly relieved by it. It will render an attack of Cholera Morbus impossible, if taken when the symptoms of this dangerous complaint first manifest themselves.

CRAMPS and PAINS

whether produced by indigestion, improper food, change of water or diet, too free indulgence in ice water, exposure to sudden changes of temperature, are immediately relieved by it. One ounce added to a gallon of

ICE WATER

and sweetened, forms a mixture which, as a cooling, healthy, and refreshing Summer Beverage, has no equal. Barrels of ice water, prepared in this way, may be drank without the slightest injury; and happy is the man who finds in this a substitute for spirituous liquors. Its value to the Farmer, the Mechanic, and Laborer cannot be over-estimated. It is so cheap as to be within the reach of all; so finely flavored as to be enjoyed by lovers of the choicest liquors.

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free from serious objections, yet palatable, even inviting to the sensitive palate, which will create no morbid appetite for itself, and operate as an assistant to digestion, as well as perform the functions of a stimulant. Such we confidently believe is to be found in

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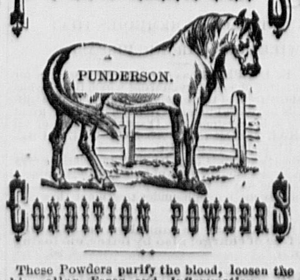

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He is the sole manufacturer of

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Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

G. W. DEARBORN.

Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. 64

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Upper Railroads, 7, 8 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35, 6.10 P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A.M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10, 7 P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A.M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 a. m., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Stoneham, 7.00, 10.00, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
Montvale, 7, 7.45, 10 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
*Wednesdays at 11.20. Saturdays at 10.15 P. M.
†Northern Depot only.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M.† 4, 5.00, 8.20† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30*, 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 1.10, 2.15, 4.23, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.48*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 9.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.23, 7.23, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.33, 7.32, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.10, 8.50, 10.05, 11.39 A.M., 1.05, 2.40, 3.50, 4.50, 6.15 P. M.
Montvale 6.02, 6.35, 7.02, 7.35, 8.23, 9.02, 10.17, 11.39, A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 4.02, 5.02, 6.28 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.25, 8.30|| P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.39, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.10, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.33, 8.38|| P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
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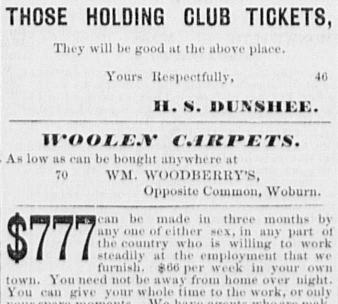

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B. F. WYER

keeps constantly on hand a full and fresh stock of

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SEASONABLE VEGETABLES,

and everything usually found in a 44

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Poetical Selection.

A BUTTERCUP.

A little yellow buttercup
  Stood laughing in the sun;
The grass all green around it,
  The summer just begun;
Its saucy little head abrim
  With happiness and fun.

Near by—grown old, and gone to seed,
  A dandelion grew;
To right and left with every breeze
  His snowy tresses flew.
He shook his hoary head, and said:
  "I've some advice for you.

"Don't think, because you're yellow now,
  That golden days will last;
I was as gay as you are, once,
  But now my youth is past.
This day will be my last to bloom:
  The hours are going fast.

"Perhaps your fun may last a week,
  But then you'll have to die."
The dandelion ceased to speak,
  A breeze that capered by
Snatched all the white hairs from his head,
  And wafted them on high.

His yellow neighbor first looked sad,
  Then, cheering up, he said:
"If one's to live in fear of death,
  One might as well be dead."
The little buttercup laughed on,
  And waved its golden head.

—*St. Nicholas for September.*

Selected Story.

A BAD FIX.

What a sigh that was! not noisy, but profound and eloquent at once of an old grief and a fresh perplexity. Bob Withers, the gentleman in his shirt sleeves before the mirror, had heaved that sigh every night for ten years, simultaneously with the act of removing from his head the fine chestnut wig which conceals the almost complete destitution of the natural covering. The grief is therefore an old one, but an element of perplexity has mingled with this nightly sigh more lately—namely, since having wooed and won Angie McLane in his wig, he has been screwing up his courage to the point of revealing to her that it is a wig, as he feels in fairness he ought to do. He has put it off, and put it off, never finding just the right opportunity for the confession, until now the wedding day is but a month off, and the task seems harder, more impossible than ever. He is at present spending a couple of days at the house of the McLanes in the country, with a view to getting acquainted with the family. For the sake of enjoying unalloyed the pleasures of Angie's society for this short time, he has compromised with his conscience by resolving at once on leaving to write to her and tell the truth, and by no means to procrastinate further.

Meantime the process of getting acquainted with the family does not get on very prosperously. Bob is a poor match from the parental point of view, and a bitter disappointment to the McLanes. Nothing but Angie's resolute character could have extorted the grudging consent which their engagement had at length received. The family consisted, besides Angie, of her father and mother, and two brothers, John and George. Mr. McLane kept his room, being a confirmed invalid. John, strong-willed and arrogant in temper, ruled the family with a rod of iron—George being kinder-tempered, but of much less strength of character. Angie was the only member of the family whom John could not rule, and she had carried the point of her engagement against his bitter opposition. Mrs. McLane was a mere shuttle-cock between John and Angie, receiving an impulse from one which lasted till the other got hold of her. John had accepted the engagement with an exceedingly bad grace, and made scarcely a decent pretense of concealing from Bob his contempt and hostility, and his desire to find any pretext for forcing a quarrel. This was particularly unpleasant and demoralizing to Bob, because the injury to his own self-respect by the sense of the tacit deceit he was guilty of as to his wig left him unable to meet John's overbearing insolence with the quiet dignity he would have liked to assume.

After going to bed he lay awake a couple of hours thinking over these embarrassing circumstances, and the delightful fact of Angie's love, to which they were an offset. In the course of his tossings he became aware that his seal-ring was not on his finger, and instantly remembered that, after using it for a forfeit in a parlor game that evening, he had forgotten to replace it. Vexation at his carelessness instantly made him wide awake. The ring must be on the library table. If not, then he knew not where. And, if there, it might be filched by a servant in the morning. Associations made it invaluable, and he found himself so uneasy about its safety that he could not sleep. Perhaps the best thing he could do was to quietly step down stairs in his stockings without waking anybody, and make sure about it. He knew that he could, even in the dark, steer his way straight to the library. In his sleepless, excited state of mind the slight tinge of adventure in his plan had an attraction.

Jumping out of bed he put on a part of his clothes, and, softly opening the door of his room, went across the hall and down the stairs to the ground floor. It was quite dark, but he found his way easily, having a good topographic instinct. From the lower hall he entered the dining room, and from that the library. The sea-coal fire in the grate was still flickering brightly, illuminating the sumptuously furnished room with a faint, soft glow of peculiar rich effect.

There on the table his ring glittered in the fitful firelight, and as he slipped it on his finger, he felicitated himself on his successful enterprise. The room was so charmingly cozy, that he felt it would be a sin not to linger awhile. So, throwing himself on a sofa before the grate, he fell into a delightful reverie.

Just there, in that chair, Angie had sat during the evening, and there he pictured her again, finally going and leaning over it in a caressing attitude, fondly cheating himself. Over there had sat Mrs. McLane, and the chair back at once transfixed him with two critical eyes, till he was fain to look away. The brothers were there and there.

Bob chuckled with a cozy sense of surreptitiousness as he thought how they would stare could they see him now. The subtile pleasure of clandestine things is doubtless partly the exaggeration of the personality which takes place as the pressure is painful when such minds are hostile, and often irksome even when they are friendly, if not in perfect accord. So that now it was with a positively voluptuous sensation that his personality expanded till it filled and felt the whole room.

The fire burned, and busily flew the shuttles of his fancy, weaving once again the often varied patterns of the future. Those shuttles had little leisure nowadays, for all the web must be unravelled and rewoven, that through it all might run the golden thread of Angie's love. How rarely did it light up the fabric, before so dull and dark!

The bronze mantel clock sounded with a silver tinkle the hour of two, but the sound fell apparently unheeded on the ear of the dreamer. It was a full minute before the impression reached his mind. There are times when the thoughts throng so that each new sensation has to take its place in the cue and wait its turn to get attention. Then he stirred and roused himself, emerging reluctantly from the warm, voluptuous atmosphere of imagination, as one leaves an enervating bath. He had been lying thus a full hour, and it was high time to return to bed. He left the library and started across the dining room with a hasty step.

Perhaps long gazing at the fire had dazzled his eyes, or perhaps his haste, together with an undue confidence in his skill in navigation by dead reckoning, rendered him less careful than when he had come down. However that may be, a light-stand which he had easily avoided then, he now blundered fully upon.

Everybody knows that when one stubs the toe in the dark, instead of delivering the blow when the foot is moving slowest, at the beginning or end of the step, it always happens that the toe strikes it with the maximum momentum. So it happened this time. If Bob had been kicking football he could not have made a nicer calculation of force, and the shock sent the stand completely over.

It would have made noise enough anyhow, but it must happen that on this stand the family silver was laid out for breakfast, and the clangor was similar to that of Apollo's silver bow, that time he let fly at the Grecian host before Troy.

Bob stood paralyzed with horror. Even the anguish of a terribly-stubbed toe was forgotten in an overpowering sense of the awful mess he had made, and the unimaginable consequences that would at once ensue. As the hideous clanging and clatter rang through the house, shattering its sacred silence, he shrank together and made himself small, as if he could impart sympathetic shrinkage to the noise. The racket to his own ears was splitting enough, but he felt, in addition, as if he heard it with all the ears of the family, and he wilted before the conception of the feelings that were at that moment starting up in their minds towards the unknown cause of it.

His first rational idea was to bolt for his room, and gain it before any one was fairly roused. But the shock had so shattered his wits that he could not recollect his bearings, and he realized with indescribable sensations, that he was lost. He consumed precious moments moments bumping himself all about the room before he found the right door.

As he reached the foot of the staircase, voices were audible above, and lights were gleaming down. His retreat was cut off; he could not get back to his room without being discovered. He now distinguished the voice of Mrs. McLane in an agitated tone entreating somebody to be careful and not get shot, the gruff voices of the brothers responding, and then their steps rapidly descending the stairs. Should he go up and take the risk of a volley while announcing himself? It would make a pretty tableau. Presenting himself in such a guise and under such circumstances, what sort of a reception could he expect rom John, who treated him with undisguised contempt in the drawing-room, and whose study it was to place him at a disadvantage? He might have hesitated longer, but at this moment the voice of Angie, crying down to her brothers to be careful, decided him. He could not face her under such terribly false circumstances, and without his wig.

All this took place far quicker than I can write it. The glimmer of the descending lamp already shone dimly in the hall, and Bob frantically looked about him for a hiding place. But all the furniture stood up too high from the floor, and the corners were distressingly bare. He sprang into the dining-room, but in the dark he could not see how the land lay, and hurried on into the library.

The dying fire still shed a dim light around, and he eagerly canvassed the various possibilities of concealment which the room offered. Youthful experience in the game of hide-and-seek now stood him in good stead, and showed him at a glance th inutility as refuges of a half a dozen places that would have deluded one less practiced by the specious but too-easily guessed shelter they afforded.

Vainly seeking a safe refuge, he ran round the apartment like a rat in a trap. He already heard the brothers in the dining-room picking up the silver and wondering to find it all there, when, obeying a sudden inspiration, he clambered upon a lofty bookcase that ran across one end of the room, arching above the dining-room door, and reaching within a few feet of the ceiling. In cold blood he never could have scaled it. Lying at full length upon the top of the bookcase with his back to the wall, the bulge of him was still visible from the farther part of the room, in case it should occur to his pursuers to look so high.

The latter now entered the library; and, peering over the edge of the bookcase, Bob recognized with a singular sensation the two gentlemen with whom he had been quietly conversing a little earlier in the evening. Then they were arrayed in faultless evening dress, and their manner, although supercilious enough, was calm and polished. Now he saw them half dressed, with dishevelled hair—John carrying a student lamp in his left hand, and in his right an ugly-looking cane-sword with a blade painfully naked, while George held a revolver at full cock.

Talking in a low tone as they called one another's attention to various spots where possibly the burglar might be concealed, they went slowly from corner to corner, probing every recess with the sword, and in an attitude of strained attention to every sound. Their faces, grotesquely lit by the mingled fire and lamp light, showed a fierce hunter's look that made Bob fairly sick.

He did not dare to look at them long lest the magnetism of his gaze should attract their involuntary attention. Nay, he even made a frantic effort not to think of them, from the fear that some physical current might have the same effect—for he believed strongly, though vaguely, in the mysteries of animal magnetism, and had a notion that a person sensitive to such influences might detect the presence of his victim by the very terror the latter had of him.

He could scarcely believe his fortune, when, a moment later, the two brothers passed again beneath him back into the dining-rcom.

From there they went on through the rooms beyond, and the sound of their footsteps died away entirely.

Perhaps five minutes after, they returned—that is, as far as the dining-room—and Bob gathered from their conversation that they had found one of the fastenings in the basement in a condition indicating that the burglar might have escaped there.

Mrs. McLane and Angie, having satisfied themselves that the coast was clear, descended to the dining room, and a lively discussion of all aspects of the problem ensued, which was highly edifying to Bob.

Then the conversation became still more interesting, as it turned on himself. He heard Mrs. McLane saying:—

"He must be a hard sleepor, for I knocked several times on his door."

Then one of the brothers grunted something contemptuously, and he heard Angie's voice excusing him on the ground that he must be tired after his long journey.

"Are you sure you looked everywhere in the library?" was Mrs. McLane's next question, at which a cold sweat started out on Bob's face. He had just begun to feel quite comfortable.

John and George, however declared that they had looked everywhere.

"Did you look under the sofa?"

"Behind the window curtains?"

"In that dark corner by the bookcase?" asked the ladies in succession.

Ingenious cruelty of Fate! Even Angie was racking her brain to guess his hiding-place. What if it should be she who hit upon it?

Bob drew a breath of relief as John replied, with some asperity, to all these questions, that he had told them once that they had looked everywhere.

This silenced them, but Angie said, a moment after:—

"Just let me ask one more question:—Did you look on top of the bookcase?"

It seemed to Bob that he died then, and came to life again to hear John reply, contemptuously:

"Over the bookcase! There's no room there; and, if there was, nobody but a monkey could get up there."

"There's room enough," persisted Angie, "and I have often noticed, when sitting in the library, what a nice hiding place it would be. What if he should be up there now, and hear what I am saying," she added, in an agitated whisper.

"Nonsense!" said John.

"Well, there is no harm in looking, anyway," said Mrs. McLane.

"Come along, then," grumbled John. "You shall see for yourselves."

At this Bob shut his eyes, and turned his face to the wall. The ostrich instinct is the human instinct of despair. He tried to fly away from himself and leave his body there as a derelict. The effort was desperate, and seemed almost successful. But he could not quite sever the connection, though his soul appeared to be hovering over his body, only attached by a single thread—but a thread which, alas! would not break.

A moment after they all passed through the door directly beneath him, and going clear to the other end of the library, stood on tiptoe, and peered at his hiding place. There seemed to be eyes in his back which felt the scrutiny. But the lamp they carried did not suffice to bring out his figure clearly.

"I'm sure I see something," said Angie, getting upon a chair.

"It's only the shadow of the firelight," said John.

"Light the gas and let us make sure," said Mrs. McLane.

George stood up on a chair under the chandelier, and lighted one of the burners.

An inarticulate ejaculation fell from every mouth. A human figure was distinctly visible, reclining along the top of the bookcase, with his face toward the wall. The ladies would have forthwith run away but for the fact that one door of the room was directly beneath the bookcase, and the other close to it. Upon Bob's paralyzed senses fell the sharp words of John.

"We've got you. Get down."

He did not move, but at the summons his soul, with inexpressible reluctance and disgust, began to return from the end of its floating thread, and re-inhabit the quarters for which it could not quite shake off responsibility.

"Get up, or I'll shoot," said George.

"Oh, don't shoot him," cried Mrs. McMcLane, while Bob, still motionless, dimly hoped he would.

"Get up!" reiterated John; and he did get up. His own will was inactive, and John's was the force that moved his muscles. He turned around and sat up, his legs dangling over the edge of the bookcase, and his wet, white, wretched face blankly directed toward the group—a most pitiable figure.

"Jump down," said John, "and if you try to escape, you will get shot."

Bob let himself drop without regard to where he was to alight, and in consequence was severely bruised against a chair and the edges of the bookcase.

He stood facing the group. His eye mechanically sought Angie's. What was his surprise not to perceive in her expression of mingled curiosity and fright the slightest sign of recognition. A glance showed him that it was the same with the others. John and George evidently supposed they were dealing with an ordinary burglar, and the others were apparently quite as devoid of suspicion as to his identity. His wig! He had forgotten all about it. That explained their singular demeanor.

The bald man in stockings, trousers and shirt, caught hiding in the library, after an attempt on the silver, quite naturally failed to recall to their minds the youth of rather foppish attire and luxuriant locks who bade them good night a few hours previous. As this fact and its explanation broke upon Bob's mind he felt an immense sense of relief, instantly followed by a more poignant perception of the inextricable falsity and absurdity of his position. He had little time to think it over and determine his best course.

John stepped forward, and with the point of his cane-sword motioned him into a corner, thus leaving the way clear to the ladies, who at once hurried into the dining room, throwing glances of fear and aversion upon Bob as they passed. Angie paused at the doorway and asked:

"What are you going to do with the dreadful man?"

Bob even then was able to notice that he had never seen her so ravishingly beautiful as now, with her golden hair falling over her charming *deshabille*, and her eyes scintillating with excitement. She would have blushed to have been seen by him in such an undress toilet, but, with an odd feeling of being double, he perceived that she now regarded him as she would have an animal.

"George and I will attend to him. You had better go to bed," replied John to her question; and then he sent George after some cord, meantime quietly standing in front of Bob with the cocked revolver. Had he scanned his prisoner closely, he might have detected something familiar in his lineaments, but in careless contempt he took him in with a sweeping glance as an average burglar, whose identity was a question for the police.

Bob had not uttered a word. In the complex falsity of his position he could not indeed muster presence of mind to resolve on any course, but regarded with a kind of fatuity the extraoadinary direction events were taking. But when George returned with the rope, and ordered him to put his hands behind him, he said in a tone so quiet that it surprised himself:

"Hold on, Mr. McLane; this joke has gone far enough. I am Robert Withers, at your service, and respectfully decline to be considered in the light of a burglar any further."

George's jaw dropped with astonishment, and John was scarcely less taken aback.

"D—d if he isn't!" ejaculated the former, after a moment, in a tone of incredulous conviction, as he recognized at once the voice and now the features of Bob; "but where's your hair?"

Bob blushed painfully.

"I wear a wig," he replied; "and to-night coming down stairs after you were all abed to get my ring which I had left on the table here, I did not fully dress. Going back, it was my luck to stumble over that cursed stand in the other room."

"But what did you hide for?" asked John, sharply.

Bob just touched his bald head and replied:

"I heard the ladies up."

John pitched the revolver on the sofa, and stood pensive. Finally he said, with a sardonic smile:

"Mr. Withers, how do you propose to get out of this? Shall I call in the ladies and let you explain? They will presently be wanting to know what we have done with the burglar."

Bob made no reply. Already bitterly humiliated, he saw no way of avoiding indefinite and yet bitterer humiliations.

John thought a few minutes longer, and then he said:

"Take a seat, Mr. Withers; I have a proposition to make."

They sat down.

"You are aware," continued John, in the calmest, most imperturbable tone, "that I don't like your match with my sister, and have done my best to break it off. But she is an obstinate girl, and I had pretty much given up hope. These peculiar circumstances have most unexpectedly put you in my power, and I propose to make the most of my advantage. If I were to call in Angie now and introduce you, I feel tolerably well assured that it would be the end of your matrimonial expectations in that quarter. Still, you shall have a chance for your life. I will call her if you say so." And John rose.

"For God's sake, don't let her come in here!" groaned Bob, in abject panic.

John grinned, stepped toward the door, and then turned back, irresolutely muttering:

"Wonder if it wouldn't be the shortest way out of it to call her down?" Then, with a savage reflection upon the uncertainty of a woman's course under any given set of circumstances, he came back, and reseating himself opposite Bob, said, with a sardonic smile, "So you don't like my little suggestion of giving you one more chance with Angie? On the whole I think you are wise. The other alternative is to leave the house at once, relinquish your engagement, and never see her again. Make your choice, and as quickly as convenient, for I'm getting very sleepy," and he yawned lazily.

Bob sat in an attitude of utter dejection, staring at the ashes of the fire, which an hour ago had blazed as brightly as his own love-lit fancies. He was completely demoralized, and almost incapable of thought or resolution. There was something so pitiable in Bob's odd-looking, dismantled figure, half-dressed, with that queer, white, bulbous head, dimmed black eyes, and expression of crushing shame and defeat, that it would have moved almost any one to compassion. It did stir compunctions in George, but there was no mercy in John's still, blue eyes. Two or three minutes passed, in a silence so complete that even the almost noiseless movement of the French clock on the mantel was distinctly audible.

"You are taking altogether too long to make up your mind, Mr. Withers. It will make shorter work to call Angie," finally said John, sharply, his patience quite at an end. He rose and stepped to the door as he spoke.

"It won't be necessary, John—here I am!" said a clear voice, with a sharp ring in it, that the family had learned to know meant decisive work, and Angie stepped into the room, her blue eyes flashing with indignation, and her lip trembling with scorn, beautiful as a goddess.

Bob started up from his abject attitude, and stood facing her with the look of a man waiting his doom from the firing squad. As he stood there, drawn up to his full height, with just a touch of appeal softening the defiance of his expression, it was a manly face and figure in spite of all. But her brothers received Angie's first attention.

"You mean, cowardly fellows!" she said, in tones of concentrated contempt. "I would not have believed that men were so mean!—And I am almost as much ashamed of you, Mr. Withers," she added, turning to Bob, with a softer, but yet angry voice. "Do you think, sir, that I took you for your beauty? I don't care if you wear forty wigs or none. You are absurdly vain, sir." She was smiling now. "You should know that when a woman loves a man it is of grace and not of works.—Anyhow, John," she added, turning to him, as if contrasting his slight figure with Bob's fine *physique*, "Mr. Withers doesn't wear shoulder-pads." With this parting shot she disappeared into the dining-room, in a moment reappearing to say—"Mr. Withers, you may forgive them if you want to. I'm by no means sure that I shall. And now go to bed, all of you, and don't be keeping us awake."

There was an outward silence for a few moments. Then John said,

"I don't ask your pardon, Mr. Withers, because I meant to succeed, and I'm sorry I didn't. But I know when I'm beaten, and you need expect no further opposition from me. Let's go to bed."—*Appleton's Journal.*

Riding a Camel.—It is not hard to ride a camel (a witty writer says), but the process has some sweet surprises for the novice. The camel lies upon the ground with his legs shut up under him like a jack-knife. You set yourself in the broad saddle and cross your legs in front of the pommel. Before you are ready something like a private earthquake begins under you. The camel raises his hindquarters suddenly and throws you forward upon his neck, and before you recover from that he straightens his knees and gives you a jerk over his tail, and while you are not at all certain of what has happened, he begins to move at that dislocated walk which sets you into a see-saw motion, a waving backward and forward in the capacious saddle. Not admiring this movement, you courageously lash the beast with your koorbash to make him change his gait. He is nothing loth to do it, and at once starts into a high trot, which sends you a foot into the air at every step, bobs you from side to side, drives your backbone into your brain and makes castinets of your teeth. Capital exercise. When you have enough of it you pull up and humbly inquire what is the heathen method of riding a dromedary, fully convinced by this time that Christians do not know everything.

☞ There seems to be a general feeling about town that when there is no light in the entry, a man ought to be excused for kissing his wife when she lets him in, provided he thinks it is the chambermaid.

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Subscription, $2.00 a year, **payable in advance.** Single copies, 5 cents.
Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.
The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1877.

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THE GOVERNORSHIP.

The Democrats hold a caucus this Friday evening to choose delegates for the several conventions. Their local organ speaks up manfully for William Gaston as the favorite in this town for Governor, and believes a nearly solid delegation will be sent to Worcester in his behalf. It seems now as if Woburn echoed the sentiments of the State, and we may perhaps assume that Gaston will be the Democratic candidate. It becomes somewhat interesting to consider who will be his competitor. The friends of Gov. Rice secured the defeat of Gov. Talbot three years ago, and they have been busy scaring off candidates this summer. Gov. Talbot saw that there was to be a fight for the nomination, and his health is not quite up to the requirements of such a contest as the Rice men would make, so that when he was asked yes or no, if he would be a candidate, with a full knowledge of what the affirmative would involve, he said, No. John D. Long reckons that if he and Rice go into the convention, Rice will be counted a liberal and he a prohibitionist, but if Talbot is in, then Long steps in as the golden mean, and bears off the prize. Rice has been governor two years, and there has been a good deal of quiet protest against him. If he is nominated, and Gaston is his rival, Massachusetts will get a Democratic governor. Talbot was thrown out "to learn him a lesson," as some express it, but in his retirement he has proved himself a noble man, and to-day his name is a tower of strength. Mr. Long will have strong friends in the convention and so will Mr. Talbot, and the impression is gaining every day that the Republicans cannot have a better leader than the one they rejected in '74.

☞ Latest name for a bachelor—a sir-single.—*Inter-Ocean.* Yes, sir, that's so. But when once he gets the bridal haltar, there isn't a trace of it left.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.* There should be a check to this sort of thing.—*Rochester Express.* What a choice bit of sarcasm! We hold back from further comment lest we stirrup the wrong man.—*Canandaigua Journal.* Poor chance to saddle this with another joke.—*Graphic.* H'm, yes. If somebody don't collar those fellows—rein 'em up, so to speak—they'll never stop till the breeching breaks.—*Boston Globe.* Canter man trot out something more racy than either of the above spurts?—*Commercial Bulletin.*

The reason why a bachelor never wins a heat is because he spends so much time scoring that when he gets the word he is way behind the field, and is lucky if he isn't distanced.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWO YEARS OLD.—There is now living in the town of Oxford, Me., an old lady, Mrs. Abigail Flagg Lovering, who celebrates to-day her one hundred and second birthday. She is a native of Woburn, having first seen the light in the old house 342 Main Street. Mrs. Lovering is reported as being in good health and spirits, making friendly calls on the neighbors, and apparently good for several years more. Her daughter, Mrs. Levi Maxfield, of Woburn, is 82 years old, but looks several years younger. Mrs. Lovering's brother, William Flagg died last February in his 93d year.

☞ We hear that somebody wants to get Marden's place at the State House, and we hope somebody will be disappointed. Mr. George A. Marden, of the Lowell *Journal*, has filled the office of the Clerk of the House of the Representatives very acceptably, so much so that he was elected last year, almost if not quite unanimously. We believe none of the members regret having so voted, and we hope it may be "Mr. Clerk Marden," for some time to come.

ON HIS OWN RECOGNIZANCE.—Chief of Police Tidd is out on his own recognizance, and will not come back from Gloucester until he gets ready, which will be after he has had a good time fishing and boating. Officer Simonds takes his place in Station No. 1, and what with his own and the Chiefs' duties, he is the busiest man in town.

☞ We have had a friendly call from Mr. E. Gardner, editor of the *Times* at Bayonne City, N. J. Mr. Gardner is an old newspaper man, and the demands of this most arduous profession seem to have agreed with him.

☞ Mr. Frank B. French, of Woburn, has been appointed master of the Burlington Grammar School.

☞ The red men do not seem to be very blue.—*Lowell Courier.*

No, nor very green.

CEMETERY MANUAL.—The Cemetery Committee has in press a Manual of Woburn Cemetery which contains the names of the owners of lots arranged by avenues and alphabetically, together with much other information in connection with the Cemetery, which will be found very useful to all interested in the Cemetery. L. L. Whitney, Esq., under whose supervision the manual has been prepared, has bestowed a great deal of time and care upon the work, and is entitled to praise for the manner in which he has performed it.

SCHOOLS.—The schools commence next Monday. There have been no change in the teachers since we published the list.

☞ Brigham Young died Wednesday afternoon, and he no longer worries about Ann Eliza.

BOAT RACE ON HORN POND.

The great amount of discussion regarding the merits and powers of certain boatmen on Horn Pond, and especially as to four-oared crews, culminated Tuesday evening in a fine race between what are known as the "Mehan" and the "Ice House" crews, which resulted in a victory of the latter. The Ice House crew were entered for the Fourth of July races, but an accident to their boat caused them to withdraw, greatly to the disappointment of themselves and their friends. The present match has been a long time making, and finally terminated in an agreement on the following conditions:—

SATURDAY, Aug. 25th, 1877.

The undersigned, representatives of the Thornton and Ice House crews, do mutually agree to the following agreement: Namely, to row a four-oared race in working boats, on Horn Pond, on Tuesday evening, 28th inst., at six o'clock, each boat to start from the line, bows touching line. It shall be the stern of the boat that must clear the line to win. Boats at the starting point to be fifty feet apart, or thereabouts. Stake boats at the turning point to be fifty feet apart. Stake boats moored head and stern. Both boats must turn from the bow. The names of the Thornton crew are John Thornton, James Meehan, John Holleran, George Reynolds. The Ice House crew consists of the following:—John Sheehan, John Plummer, Jeremiah Geaney, Thomas F. Jones. In case of sickness the race will be postponed to a future date. Referee,—Mr. John Murphy. Judge for the Thornton crew, Chas. Taylor, in the boat at starting point; John C. Meehan, at stake boat. Third man, Horace J. Allen, at stake boat. Judges for the Ice House crew,—William Bradley, at the starting point; John Doherty, at stake boat. Stake holder, Thos. D. Hevey, who will be governed by John Murphy's decision. Stakes, $50, of which a forfeit of $10 a side is deposited to-night, the balance to be put up Monday night.

JOHN THORNTON,
JOHN SHEEHAN.

Two boats were anchored at the foot of the Pond about fifty feet off shore, one near the west end of the ice house and the other a little east of the middle of the ice house. A line was drawn across the Town Corner, and buoyed. The course lay from the buoys to the stake boat, and return. Messrs. John C. Meehan, representing the Mehans, John Doherty, representing the Ice House men, and Horace J. Allen, were in the stake boats. At the starting line, C. H. Taylor's boat was anchored. In this boat were Messrs. C. H. Taylor and William Bradley, judges, John Murphy, referee and starter, Mr. Taylor's brother and son, A. Vantassel, and the representative of the *Journal*. The toss for position was won by the Ice House crew, and they chose the in-shore course. All being ready, the word was given at 6.13, and both crews made a good start. The Ice House crew pulled a straight course along the shore, and lost a little in going over to their boat, but they reached it first, and got squared away for home before the others turned. The Mehans rowed a very straight course to their boat and made a splendid turn. Coming back the Ice House men continued to lead, and came straight home with a stroke that apparently had not diminished during the trip. The other crew steered wildly after passing the island, and directed their course to Davis's Point. When the winning boat crossed the line they gave up rowing, and then paddled over to their boat house without crossing the line. It was very quick rowing, both crews starting with 40 strokes a minute, and maintained it throughout. The time was 6 minutes, 55 seconds, and the distance one mile and five-eighths. The Ice House crew out-rowed their competitors, and having fairly won the race may be said to be the champion four on Horn Pond. There were several hundred spectators on the banks, and the best of order prevailed.

☞ Our neighboring town of Woburn is petitioning her big sister Boston to make her sewer pipe up the Mystic valley big enough to let her run her old farmers' stuff into it. Horn Pond water is good but no better for being mixed with extract of farming. Woburn's Water Commissioners were once complacent enough in the joy of their new Water Works to propose to send us water "over the hills and far away" now we will make the retort courteous if Boston won't let 'em in, by offering them some *good* water from Crystal Lake.—*Wakefield Citizen.*

Never mind about it, Doctor. We don't drink Horn Pond water in Woburn, never a drop of it having entered our pumping well. Our reservoir is filled from a spring, and the water is better than any you can offer us. Come over and try a glass.

HORACE WARD.—News has come from Colorado of the death of Mr. Horace Ward, who went to that State for his health last Spring. Mr. Ward has been a resident of Woburn for a great many years, where he achieved a reputation as a first class mechanic. Latterly he developed a taste for floriculture, and as superintendent of Hon. John Cummings's greenhouses and gardens, won distinction in his new field. He was a man whose integrity and honesty all would acknowledge, and whose example was healthy. He leaves a son and daughter. His remains will be brought to Woburn for burial.

YOUNG TRAMPS.—Two boys aged seven and five years, walked out from Boston on Thursday, and were put in the lockup on Thursday night. The oldest regarded it as quite a good joke. They were sent back to their parents, who live on Stillman Street, Friday morning.

BURGLARS.—Last Sunday morning the shop of T. A. B. Norris, on Winn Street, was entered by a burglar. Mr. Norris, who sleeps in the building, heard the intruder, and went for him with a club. He succeeded in hitting him once, and secured the robber's hat, but the man eluded him and made his escape.

Last Friday afternoon the residence of George T. Ball, on Kilby Street, was entered, and a lady's gold watch and chain stolen.

NEW ENGLAND FAIR.—We have received from Col. Daniel Needham, tickets to the New England and Maine State Fair. Thanks, Colonel, but we must pass it this year.

☞ Last Tuesday was the warmest day this week.

PROPOSALS.—The contract for building the Catholic Temperance Hall has not yet been given out, and proposals are called for.

THE RE-UNION OF THE THIRTY-NINTH.—It is seldom that so many survivors of a single regiment are drawn together as met on Tuesday on the occasion of the eleventh annual reunion of the Thirty-Ninth Regiment Association. Fully 250 members of this corps went to Quincy and Squantum, and rehearsed the scenes of the camp and the battle-fields, which formed important epochs in their lives, and which time cannot obliterate from their memories. The beautiful weather had much to do with the large attendance, and Company D of Quincy, which did the honors of the occasion, was fortunate in the choice of a day. Most of the comrades reported at the station in Quincy as early as 10 A. M., and shortly after this hour a line was formed and the column marched through the principal streets. The boys received a hearty welcome on all sides, and at the conclusion of their march assembled in the Town Hall, and were called to order by Captain Spear, President of the Association, who welcomed the comrades to Quincy. The following officers of the Association were then elected:—President, Col. F. R. Kinsley, of Somerville; Vice-President, H. A. Seaverns; Lecretary, C. H. Porter; Treasurer, M. C. Parkhurst; Executive Committee, C. L. Pierson, W. G. Sheen, J. H. Whitney, E. J. Trull, E. Mills. An invitation from Company H to meet with them next year at Somerville was accepted. Resolutions on the death of Captain Brigham, of Co. 1, were adopted, and a collection amounting to $55 was taken for the benefit of the widow of Comrade Torry, of Company G, who recently died, leaving eight children. Boquets were ordered to be sent to the widow of P. Stearns Davis. At 12 o'clock the comrades took barges for the old Squantum house, at Squantum, for dinner. After dinner short speeches were made by Captain Spear, Captain Graham, and Charles Francis Adams, Jr. The orator of the day was Colonel Giles H. Rich. He gave the history and honorable record of the Thirty-Ninth Regiment in an entertaining manner, coupled with facetious "hits," which were hugely enjoyed by his listeners. In conclusion he said: From year to year we meet together, not to celebrate our victories, not to indulge in egotistical, vain or glorious retrospect, but to renew and strengthen the warm friendship and esteem formed under such auspicious circumstances, and naturally to recall our common reminiscences, the incidents which originated and fostered that friendship. That these reunions accomplish this object, and afford us delight rare and pure, we all well know. Let it therefore be our earnest prayer and hope that they shall continue from year to year, to the very last survivor. And even he, as the anniversary recurs, may with a bright eye and overflowing heart, although his hand may be weak and his lips tremulous, drink to the memory of the old Thirty-ninth; and that he and all of us may meet in one grand eternal reunion in that bright land beyond the swelling waters. The music for the day was furnished by Dunlap's Band. The gathering broke up about 5.30. Co. K had 21 representatives at the re-union.

THE MYSTIC VALLEY SEWER.—The Selectmen to whom was referred the recent vote of the town have placed the matter in the hands of a sub-committee, who have sent the following communication to Mayor Prince:—

OFFICE OF THE SELECTMEN.
WOBURN, Aug 25, 1877.

Hon. F. O. Prince, Mayor of the City of Boston:—DEAR SIR:—At a Town Meeting held Aug. 20, 1877, it was voted:—

"That the Town of Woburn respectfully request the City of Boston to confer with the Town of Woburn with a view to the enlargement of the proposed Mystic Valley Sewer to a size sufficient to take the Sewage of Woburu, in accordance with the terms of Chap. 202 of the Laws of 1875, and that the Selectmen be a committee to carry this vote into effect, and report at a future meeting of the Town."

In compliance with the above, the Board of Selectmen of Woburn have delegated this matter to a sub-committee consisting of the following gentlemen, members of the Board, viz:—Hon. John Cummings, Col. W. T. Grammer, L. Thompson Jr., Thomas H. Hill. I have the honor therefore, on the part of the Committee, to request a conference with the City of Boston, as instructed, and will thank you to notify me when and where that conference may be most convenient for the proper authorites.

I am dear sir
Yours truly
THOMAS H. HILL
for Committee.

The letter was laid before the Board of Aldermen last Monday. Alderman Thompson of the Charlestown District, remarked that when this matter was before the Legislature, the town of Woburn was invited to enter into it but declined, and as the contracts had been given out and the work begun, he thought it was too late to take any further action. On his motion, however, the communication was referred to the Water Board, which consists of Messrs. Timothy T. Sawyer, Leonard R. Cutter, and Albert Stanwood.

OUT DOOR MEETING.—It is the purpose of the Reform Club to hold an out-door temperance meeting on the Common Sunday afternoon at half past five. It was their intention to have held one last Sunday, but the shower made it imprudent to do so, and a very interesting meeting was held at 205 Main Street.

☞ A cow belonging to John Regan, came near filling a muddy grave last Saturday. She wandered into the Town Meadow and was mired. She was rescued with great difficulty.

MORE BURGLARS.—About one o'clock Friday morning, G. F. McDonald, who lives over Wyer's market, heard some one at work on one of his windows which is fastened with a stick. Going into the room, he found the window partly open. Securing his revolver, he ran out of doors, and met the two night policemen, who, having heard the noise of the falling stick, had come over to see about it. They searched around for the intruder, but he had made good his escape.

UNITARIAN.—Services cannot be resumed in the Unitarian church until the *second* Sunday in September. The Sunday School will re-assemble on that day (Sept. 9th).

☞ Choice Liberia, Mocha, Male-berry, Old Gov't. Java and Rio Coffees just received at Smith's Woburn Tea Store.

BASE BALL.

The base ball editors of the city papers are hereby reminded that the ball field at Montvale is in the town of Woburn. Montvale is the new name given by the Lowell railroad to their station formerly known as East Woburn.

There was a game at Montvale on Wednesday, between the Gen. Worths of Stoneham and Egglestons, of Boston. The play was rather loose, abounding in errors. The Worths had two new players, Welch, pitcher, and Peach, catcher, both of whom came from Lynn, and strengthen the team very much. The Egglestons had members of several other clubs with them. There was nothing very brilliant in the play. The following is the score:—

EGLESTONS.	R.	O.	GEN. WORTHS.	R.	O.
Llyod, cf.	1	1	Maxwell, 3b.	0	3
Appolonio, rf.	0	0	Corcoran, ss.	0	0
Rhodes, 2b.	0	4	White, 1b.	1	11
Lavers, ss.	2	1	Wilkins, lf.	1	0
White, lf.	2	3	Peach, c.	1	8
Thayer, 3b.	2	2	Welch, p.	1	0
Lydston, c.	0	3	Tay, 2b.	0	2
Curry, p.	1	0	Eaton, cf.	1	2
Reed, 1b.	1	1	Stevens, rf.	2	1
	9	27		7	27

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
EGLESTONS,	1	2	3	0	0	0	2	0	1	—9
GEN. WORTHS,	0	2	0	2	0	1	0	0	2	—7

Umpire—F. Wilbur, of Boston.

The Worths play at Montvale this Saturday afternoon, with the Beacons of Boston.

The Russell Nine which last week wanted to play with some other shop nine were gratified on Wednesday, and beaten on George Winn's field by the John Cummings Nine, by a score of 16 to 9.

The Eurekas played against the Woburns on the same day and field, and were beaten 12 to 9, with the following score:—

WOBURNS.	R.	O.	EUREKAS.	R.	O.
Braden, ss.	0	3	Bryant, 2b.	1	4
Dunnigan, cf.	0	5	Richardson, 1b.	1	4
Carpenter, rf.	1	4	McCarthy, c.	2	3
T. Kelly, 1b.	1	4	Nichols, p.	1	4
McCue, 2b.	2	2	McDonald, 3b.	1	1
T. Kenney, 3b.	2	2	Begley, ss.	1	3
Feeney, lf.	2	4	Fiske, cf.	0	4
J. Kenney, c.	2	1	Hourahan, rf.	1	3
O'Brien, p.	2	2	Kenney, lf.	1	1
	12	27		9	27

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
WOBURNS,	0	0	0	1	3	2	5	1	0	—12
EUREKAS,	1	3	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	— 9

Umpire—Mr. Horner.

The Shamrocks have challenged the Kearsarge Club of Stoneham.

ROW.—Two weeks ago Thursday night, the house formerly owned by Thomas Salmon was the scene of quite a disturbance. It seems from the evidence that quite a crowd had assembled to raffle for a stove. All went smoothly until one man on throwing the dice scored eleven, when some one objected on the ground that he, the lucky man, had not paid his fees. John Griffin, one of the company, offered to pay for him. This generosity on the part of Griffin was not received by the rest with a very good grace, and was the cause of a war of words which ended in blows, Griffin, according to the majority of witnesses, making the first assault on John Flaherty. Then a general melee ensued, which attracted the attention of the night-watch, and resulted in the arrest of Flaherty and Griffin, who seemed to be the parties most interested. The Court decided that Griffin was guilty, and discharged Flaherty. $14.05 settled the affair, though probably if the facts were all known it would have taken a much larger sum.

CONCERT.—The National Band will give a concert on the Common, this Friday evening at half past seven, performing the following selections:—

1. March. Presentation. *E. Doring.*
2. Polka. Bombardon. *G. Bottesini.*
3. Andante and Waltz. *C. Bach.*
4. Baritone Solo. "When the quiet Moon." *Schoordorf.*
5. Overture. "Rip Van Winkle." *E. Brooks.*
6. Galop, Journey for Luck. *C. Faust.*
7. March. Lion of Belfast. *Boissosn.*
8. Waltz. Fleur De Alsace. *E Steiner.*
9. Galop. Miners' Joy. *M. Carl.*
10. Medley.

SELECTMEN.—Last Friday evening, at the special meeting all were present but Cummings. George A. Tidd and Charles Nichols were drawn as traverse jurors to the Superior Court at Lowell. The Sewerage question was referred to the Legislative Committee, and Mr. Hill was added to the Committee. He was instructed by the committee to send a communication to the city of Boston, which will he found in another place.

ACCIDENTS.—J. Brooks Tay, Sr., fell into a hole at John Cummings's shop, and dislocated his shoulder last Wednesday.

James Doherty, an employee in Russell's stiffening shop, had his fore finge crushed one day this week.

John Quin, while wrestling, dislocated his elbow joint, last Friday.

Last Monday while the mother was away, a child of John Joyce badly cut two of her fingers with an axe.

MILLINERY.—It will be seen by a card in another column, that Mr. C. F. Cook has purchased the stock of Miss E. Bancroft, and will hereafter carry on the business at the old place, 175 Main Street.

TENT FAIR.—The Medford Fifth Regiment Band, furnishes music Monday evening for the Tent Fair at West Medford. It will be open all next week.

POLICE COURT.—Andrew McCush, assault, $1 and costs; Thomas Manning, drunk, $3 and costs, committed for non-payment; John Flaherty and John Griffin assault; Flaherty was discharged and Griffin paid $5 and costs. Thornton Jackson, Timothy Sexton and George Clafferty, trespassing, discharged. Daniel O'Driscoll paid a fine and costs for stealing fruit. John Logan, drunk, $3 and costs. Rufus C. Pickering and Patrick Foley, mutual assault, $5 and costs, each.

MEDICAL.—Dr. Michael McCarthy, whose card appears in to-day's paper, has established himself at the Central House, and offers his professional services to all who may require them.

BROKEN SHAFT.—J. B. Sawtelle's horse was hitched to a post this morning in front of the market, by the ends of the reins. Stepping back, the reins drawing through the saddle D acted as a pulley, and the horse was thrown, breaking a shaft.

MUSICAL.—Attention is called to the advertisement of Miss Sallie M. Clough.

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7897 What think ye of Christ? Gail Hamilton. 268

Any person wishing for books not now in the Library, will please make a list of them giving authors and titles, and hand it to the librarian, and if suitable, they will be purchased.

THE RIFLE.—At Walnut Hill Range, on Tuesday, the fifth competition for Sharp's long-range rifle took place. Messrs. Rabbeth, Lowell, Kirkwood and Souther had each led once at the previous contests for this prize. Mr. N. W. Arnold won in this, obtaining 43 out of a possible 50. The distance was 200 yards, and ten rounds for each of the seven competitors. For the Sharp mid-range rifle, the fourth competition also resulted in the success of Mr. N. W. Arnold, who scored 62 out of a possible 75. In the previous contests for this rifle, Messrs. Arnold, Osborn and Farrar had each been successful once, and now Mr. Arnold has to win once more to take it. The distance was 200, 300 and 500 yards, five rounds at each distance. Wednesday was a very notable day at the Walnut Hill range. The competition was for positions in the inter-State team at the approaching match at Creedmoor, and seven members of the Massachusetts Rifle Association participated. The sun shone a trifle at the time the trial began, but the remainder of the shooting was under precisely the colored sky that all skilled marksmen like. The scores were: J. Wemyss Jr., 216 (the highest score ever made at any one competition), A. P. Clark 206, C. C. Hebbard 197, W. Gerrish 190, S. Wilder 175.

☞ A peach-peddler from Woburn, named David Fitzgerald, paid $8.50 in the Police Court, Saturday for selling without a measure.—*Lawrence Amercian.*

East Woburn.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mrs. Edward Cullen, who lived on Washington St., East Woburn, near the Winchester line, was found dead in bed Tuesday forenoon. Two of her daughters work in Stoneham, and as their mother had been ill, they were not surprised that she did not get up early, and they got breakfast for themselves and went to work without disturbing her. A few weeks ago her husband, who had been a section hand on the railroad, disappeared, the only clue she had of his whereabouts, being that he told some of his comrades that he was going to England. Mrs. Cullen had a babe five weeks old, and two sons aged nine and eleven years. She had been suffering from toothache and from asthma, and had also suffered for the necessities of life. These combined with despondency at her desertion and poverty, produced heart disease, in the opinion of Medical Examiner Winsor, who was summoned.

COWS KILLED.—The afternoon train for Stoneham Tuesday afternoon struck and killed two cows on the filling just above Oakdale. The cows belonged to Amos Shattuck. The engine was being backed, and run over one cow's neck and the other's hips; a third cow escaped. It is a wonder that the train was not thrown down the embankment. As it was, nothing but the cows received injury.

HILL STREET.—The town teams are at work grading, widening and straightening Hill Street, in accordance with the order of the County Commissioners. The width is 45 feet, and considerable blasting has to be done in reducing the hill to the required grade.

Scribner for September contains ninety-eight illustrations, accompanying eight papers, as follows: 1st, "The Immigrant's Progress"—from the village in the old country to the prairie farm in the new—by W. H. Rideing, with some remarkable wood-cuts; 2d, "The Fan," a historical and descriptive paper by Maurice Mauris; 3d, "The Land of the 'Arabian Nights,'" by Wm. Perry Fogg, including an interview with the present Turkish Minister of War, formerly Pasha of Bagdad; 4th, "Old Streets and Houses of England," with anecdotes, by an anonymous writer; 5th, "An Island of the Sea," being Fort George Island, Florida, which is described by Julia B. Dodge with enthsiasm, and is illustrated by Thomas Moran; 6th, a practical paper on "Wells and Cisterns as a source of Water-Supply," showing how they can be protected against fouling; 7th, Mrs. Herrick's studies of "Microscopical Corals;" and, 8th, Dr. Holland's "Nicholas Minturn," which will come to an end next month. The other fiction of the number consists of a seasonable story, "Hooking Water-melons," by Edward Bellamy; the second part of "His Inheritance," the new novel by Miss Trafton; and another story by Mrs. Burnett, author of "That Lass o' Lowries," entitled, "Lodusky," with North Carolina scenery and dialect. This will probably be the last of short stories by Mrs. Burnett for some time, as she is engaged upon another serial for Scribner. Other papers in this number are "A Russian Funeral," by Eugene Schyler; "Hints on the Use and Care of the Eyes," by Dr. Burnett, the oculist; and a paper on "College Instruction," by Charles F. Thwing, who gives some interesting comparisons of instruction in leading American Colleges. The poetry is by Richard Henry Stoddard (a catch entitled "At Merry Mount"), Clarence Cook, Mrs. Piatt, Mary Ainge De Vere, Mrs. E. C. Kinney and others. In his department, Dr. Holland abandons topics of the time for "Summer Dreams." "The Old Cabinet" prints a letter about "Art and Public," and comments upon it, and has a poem entitled "Great Nature is an Army Gay." A special feature of the "Home and Society" department is Thompson's reply in general to the host of letters he has had about his paper on "Bow-Shooting" in the July Scribner. The publishers say that the demand for this number on account of that article has almost exhausted the edition. Mr. Thompson's present article tells how to make bows, arrows, and bow-strings, and also how to shoot, with miscellaneous suggestions to archery clubs. There is also a poem on moral furniture entitled "Guest and Guest-Room," and notes on Poor-House and Hospital Visiting." The other department have the usual variety.

THE SURVIVORS OF "THE CHANCELLOR."—This delightful new volume by Jules Verne has just been issued as No. 98 of "The Lakeside Library" series. It details the adventures of the passengere and crew of the good ship Chancellor, lost in mid ocean on the Atlantic. When the ship was destroyed, its people found refuge on a raft, and encountered great privations, and were subject to imminent dangers. But few survived the hardships of the long contest with the fierce elements. The interest of the story is enhanced by 36 fine engravings. Sold by all newsdealers at 10 cents or sent, free of postage, by Donnelly, Loyd & Co., Publishers, Chicago, Ill.

Correspondence.

Winchester.

WINCHESTER, MASS., Aug. 29, '77.

MR. EDITOR, *Dear Sir*:—Last week the Springfield and Boston papers published articles which were copied and commented upon far and near, which reflected disastrously upon me, and thus indirectly upon Winchester, in which place I teach. Will you please allow me space in your paper for this week to speak to Winchester people?

As many have desired to hear the facts from me I hereby give them briefly. On Sunday, Aug. 19, 77 near the close of a lecture by Mr. Lynn, at Lake Pleasant, I placed upon the organ to be sung, a piece entitled, "It will be better farther on," but one of the choir suggested singing from the "Jubilee Song Book," saying the piece I had selected, I could sing alone later, and I had better take something else now, as he was called away. I objected, however to Jubilee music, not because it was comic or irreligious, for it is neither, but because of its exciting nature. But a second party said, "Yes, let's sing 'Going to ride up in a chariot,'" after some little time I consented and we sang it. During the piece it seemed to me that I must shout or even jump. I heard a voice, and recognized it as what I denominate a spirit voice, saying, "Be careful! be careful!" At the close of the singing, I got up and told the people how I had felt and of the warning voice, saying that I presumed the caution had reference to checking myself from shouting and jumping, which I did. Then I was impressed to say, "Abe Bunter is here and he'll smash a plank for a quarter." It was silent some time, and I receiving nothing more asked, "Does any one know such a person? A man of such propensities must be known to many." "Yes, yes," said several from either side of the platform and one man back in the audience said, "Yes, I know him and he is alive." This did not move me, for I often I had been contradicted in statements which invariably in time proved me in the right, and again I had such implicit confidence in my impressions that I said "Yes, he is alive. We believe in a continuous life, and death to be but a change of condition, or an event in life. He is alive, but in spirit." Several then exclaimed, "He is alive!" and one, "I saw him only a little while ago in Williamstown." Others maintained, "He is dead, and that he died two years ago." Then I replied, when asked by a party from the audience, as to when he died, taking my answer from the parties who affirmed his death two years ago, near the stand. "It must have been in 1875." As soon as the meeting had closed, I sought the parties claiming he was yet in Williamstown, and felt confident the man named as in spirit-life, was living in earth-life. Last Sunday, however, a party was present on the ground, and said he was willing to take his oath that a colored man called "Abe Bunter" was dead, and saying there were two, father and son, with like propensites, and one was dead. I have written to find out the truthfulness of the affirmation, though I fully believe this latter statement is unfounded.

I am not going to deny the fact that an alleged spirit gave his name &c., at Lake Pleasant Camp Meeting, nor am I to deny that the man named still lives, for I believe it is the truth. The matter to me is very puzzling. It is a strange phenomenon in my experience. Several hypotheses have been advanced, as well as an explanation from a purported spirit itself; but all of them fail to satisfy me with reference to the case. It is possible that the theory of "the double" will cover the fact. It may be that a lying spirit perpetrated the fraud. Either may be consistent with the Spiritual Philosophy, though the latter is maintained by most Spiritualists. We read in our Bibles, "Now the Lord has put a lying spirit into the mouths of these thy Prophets," (2d. Chron., Chap. 18.); and again if spirits are not of all grades of development, what could the apostle have meant, when he said, "Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits and see whether they be of God."? But whatever the explanation, it falls short of satisfaction. Never before have I entertained a doubt of the truthfulness of Spiritualism, but when this circumstance occurred I was enveloped in doubt. I was inclined to think the whole thing referable to some psychological law, or to unconscious projection of the will on the part of individuals, or to involuntary mind reading; at least to some occult law or force not yet fully understood, rather than to spirit control. I am asked whether I ever read or heard of such a man as this negro. It is of course possible, but I do not remember it if I have. It is *barely* possible, and as a drowning man sees his life mirrored in his memory, so may I have received my impressions from a revived memory, when in the sensitive condition. Let me say here, that whatever I have given by way of names, facts, &c., to the people from time to time, have been given when I was conscious, or in a normal condition, as much so as at any moment in my life, and *not in a trance state*, Many have thought me entranced to lecture and to give facts. It is not so. My lectures are written productions, and the so-called tests are simply given as I would tell one of anything I may have seen or heard during the day.

'Tis true a skeptic may say, the facts, and especially this one in quesiton, was more likely gleaned from the files of some newspaper and palmed off fraudulently as some spirit communication. *But can a man who knows me say that?* Have I no character? This is the first and only time my character was ever assailed. Upon my honor, my integrity as a man, I solemnly affirm before God and mankind, that I have not been guilty of any fraud. If the facts of the case had been presented and the comments omitted, it had been better. The present hue and cry, as detailed in the secular press of Tuesday, Aug. 21st, is simply founded on the want of knowledge by the people in general as to the mysterious powers of the human spirit.

But my main object in writing is not to cover the fact. I want to deny over my signature any attempt at fraud or wrong in the matter. I am totally innocent of such a charge. But notwithstanding this daring attack on my reputation, I hope I may stand firm and true to my convictions of justice and right. If it is necessary that my name shall suffer, my position in society or business be lost, in order that principle and truth shall live, may I prove no coward at my post. Principle and not policy should guide me.

Since last April all lecture engagements were cancelled as I found teaching and lecturing were more than I could physically endure. I would say here, that so long as I am engaged in teaching, that shall be my sole work and all public connection with Spiritualism I shall sever. May I ever be able to say as has been said by another,

"Oh Truth! Sacred is thy name!
Wheresoever thou leadest, I will follow."

Yours for Justice and Honor,
J. FRANK BAXTER.

[The following letter from a former resident of Wichester, was not written for public perusal, but it is of sufficient interest to warrant its publication, and will be read with pleasure, especially by members of the Winchester Young Men's Association.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 16th, 1877.

DEAR FRIEND:—I have just taken a trip through Sonoma and Napa Counties, which probably contain the richest valleys in the State, and I thought perhaps a little account of my wanderings, related in my humble way would be interesting to you and other friends of the W. Y. M. A.

Leaving San Francisco one afternoon at three o'clock, I took a steamer for Donahue, distance about thirty-five miles. Here I took the cars, and after a ride of twenty-five miles, stopped at the city of Santa Rosa. There is nothing here of particular notice except some fine country residences, extra large rose bushes, and hotels, &c., which go to make a pleasant place to spend the summer.

After a few day's stop I took the cars for Fulton, and here changed for Guernville, which is sixteen miles on a branch road. My object was to see a lumbering town, and also the Red-wood forests, in which some of the trees grow to an immense size, some of them measuring from three to four hundred feet in height, and twelve to eighteen feet in diameter; but these are not as large as the Calaveras trees in the eastern part of the State. While at Santa Rosa, I saw a church, a very good sized building, that was built entirely from the wood of one tree. But I think a tree would build a "big hotel," and then have a respectable pile of lumber left. James English is still at work on the red-wood tree he felled at Russian River Station some months ago. He has already made from it 250,000 shingles, 1,000 fence posts, 6,000 shakes, lumber for a dwelling house and out-buildings, and has timber left for 300,000 shingles. The tree was fourteen feet in diameter.

After staying here a few hours I returned to Fulton and then rode up the valley to Healdsburg, an agricultural town, where I stopped a short time, and then rode on to Cloverdale, the terminus of the railroad. In travelling through this valley I passed vast fields of wheat, also of corn and vineyard. The scenery is delightful, the mountains being in sight on both sides of the broad valley, and although dry and somewhat barren at this time of year, they afford food for a large number of cattle and sheep. I arrived at Cloverdale in the evening, and was obliged to stay there until noon of the next day, when I took my seat side of the driver of a four-horse stage for a ride of sixteen miles. The whole distance was along the side of the mountains, the road winding in and out, only wide enough for one vehicle, and with hundreds of feet towering above our heads on one side, and hundreds of feet to the canyon below on the other, thus we travelled the whole distance, passing first a toll-gate, then a man camping out. A few miles further, and we came to a "place" with a name, containing two houses and a saloon. Here we stopped and watered the horses, then on we sped, faster than I cared to go, over this kind of a road, passing thousands of sheep grazing on the mountains, and, stopping at a box nailed to a tree by the side of the road, which was to receive any mail we had for a quicksilver mine just across the canyon. After about three hours ride, we (by we, I mean the driver and myself, as I was the only passenger) arrived at our destination, the Geysers of California. Perhaps I wasn't hungry, when I got in sight of the eatables I didn't waste any time in

preliminaries.

The next morning at five o'clock four of the hotel guests, myself one of the number, started with the guide to visit the canyon and see the wonders of nature. After we had all been supplied with a cane or staff to help us climb over the rocks and up the mountain side, the guide led the way, and we followed in single file. First we came to a cool spring of iron water, then to one of white sulphur, a short distance farther and the water tastes strong of alum, also a spring of eye water. Here the water commences to grow warm as we ascend along the course of a small stream which flows down the mountain side through a rocky canyon. A few steps further and the guide calls our attention to the "baby's bath-tub," and on putting our hands into a pool of water, find it just the temperature to please that little creature. Still on we climb, passing a small pool of black water, the "Devil's ink pot," and as we get higher up the mountain we commence to see steam rising from the various little springs and vent holes in the ground. On both sides of us the ground is full of copperas, alum, magnesia, epsom salts, sulphur, cinnabar, from which quicksilver is extracted, and also vermilion, which the Indians use to paint themselves. Now we commence to get into "hot water," as the guide calls our attention to the "witches' cauldron," a pool of water about eight feet in diameter, which boils up out of the ground, sending high into the air vast volumes of steam. This water is hot enough to boil an egg hard in three minutes. A little way off is the Devil's Kitchen, and it is rightly named, I think, as the ground is full of cavities, emitting vast volumes of steam as though there was an immense kitchen, or some other "devilish" thing underneath. At this point, high up above our heads, is a large hole from which the steam escaping sounds like a steam boat, and the canyon is full of steam, with the ground so hot as to be uncomfortable to our feet. Now we pass a large rock resembling an arm chair. The guide said this belonged to the Devil, and high up at the head of the canyon is the Devil's Pulpit, and the fact is, the whole place looks like hell.

We returned to the hotel by a different route, passing other boiling springs and cavities where the steam escaped, sounding like engines, saw-mills, &c. At one place the ground has the appearance of an immense crater, and undoubtedly at some remote time they had a "devil of a time" here. After about two hours' climbing, ascending and descending, we returned to the hotel, and I had another appetite to overcome, which I bravely did.

Some people come to the Geysers for the benefit of the baths. They have a steam bath, a building built over one of these cavities, from which the steam escapes. The victim goes into a room which is air-tight, puts his head out of a hole in the side of the building, draws a cloth about his head to exclude the air; then the steam is turned on and the fun commences. It takes about ten minutes to steam the juice all out of a person. Then he goes into the next room and has a shower bath of tepid water, then goes to the creek under cover adjoining, and takes a plunge bath, after which he commences life anew. They also have tub baths with hot and cold water, directly from mother earth. I wish I could describe the place as it looks. I don't know now but what I'd better come East and "hire a hall." I stopped at this wonderful place a few days and then took a seat side of the driver of another four-horse stage to return via another route. This way I have about forty miles of staging, the first part of it through the same wild country and over the same kind of a road, with now and then a bear track visible in the dusty road. This is a good country for bears, deers (also dears), coons, rabbits, &c., also quails. After a ride of fifteen miles in which the scenery was delightful, we (I was the only passenger again) arrived at Pine Flat, a deserted mining town, where I changed stages and driver, and now I ride side of "Clark Foss," the most renowned driver of this coast, almost equal to "Hank Monk." It is very exciting sport to ride with Foss behind six horses. After riding about ten miles we arrived at Fossville, containing a hotel, owned by the driver and named after him. In fact he owns the stage line and the road also. It was one o'clock when we reached Fossville, and here the horses were watered, and I stopped to dinner, after which I took a d iver and rode eight miles and back, to the Petrified Forest, containing nearly three hundred trees, most of them are wholly or partly underground, so that they have to dig away the earth to get at them. It is quite a curiosity to see them, the largest one is sixteen feet in diameter. The forest belongs to one man, who lives near by with a horse and tobacco-chewing goat for companions. I returned to Fossville where I stopped over night, satisfied with my day's travel.

The next morning at five I was up and on the road again for nearly ten miles more to meet the cars at Calistoga to go to St. Helena, where I visited two vineyards, each of them containing over one hundred acres of vines, large wine cellars, &c., with immense quantities of wines and brandies. One of them makes, or expects to make this year, nearly three hundred thousand gallons of wine. From here I continued on through Napa Valley, stopping a few days at Napa City to visit Friend Baker, who I found doing a prosperous and large hardware business. A branch of the California Insane Asylum is located here. They have a very large and fine building, lacking three hundred feet of being a mile around it. Napa is about forty miles from San Francisco, one hour by cars and nearly two by boat. I arrived at San Francisco just three weeks from the time I started, but the trip could be made in two days without stopping at way stations. I think now I better say

AMEN.

CORRECTION.—In my letter from North Conway in last week's paper, I inadvertently gave the name of the artist whose studio I visited, as Brackett, when it should have been Benjamin Champney, who is a resident of Woburn, and only has a summer residence in that delightful village. Mr. Champney and our fellow townsman, Mr. Charles Pressy were together taking sketches of certain points of attraction in Winchester near Mystic Pond last summer, and no one probably, except with an artist's eye would realize that such beautiful landscape views could be obtained here.

I neglected to mention in my letters, that while stopping at the Glen House, we saw "Budge," one of "Helen's Babies," who, with his father and mother were there. "Toddie" is dead and the grief of the brother was so great combined with sickness, that the parents felt called upon to adopt a little girl whom they had with them. "Budge" is an ordinary looking boy, but there was great curiosity to see him by those who had read the book, and they comprise most everybody. EXCELSIOR.

POLICE COURT.—Charles Crosby, Thomas F. Riley, Frank J. McHugh, Michael Murphy, Wm. Keating, Edward Jones and William Greeny were before Judge Littlefield for stealing fruit from Widow Russell's orchard on Cross street. Crosby and Riley paid $1 and costs each. McHugh, Murphy, Keating and Jones were placed on probation till Sept. 8, and Greeny was discharged. John Dailey, paid $5.65 costs of court for pasturing his cow on the sidewalk, and his case was placed on file.

SCHOOLS. — The schools commence on Monday. During the vacation, the Prudential Committee, G. S. Littlefield, Esq., has had the houses put in good repair. The Gifford and Hill houses have been shingled and painted, and new floors put in. The ceilings have been whitened and tinted, in the High, Washington, Rumford, Gifford, Mystic, Wyman, and Hill. New blackboards have been put into the Gifford, Wyman, Hill and High. The Hill School has been re-furnished.

KICKED.—Last Saturday as John Hanson was driving down a hill in Boston, the girth of his harness gave way, and the wagon was let on to the horse. The horse kicked up and struck Mr. Hanson on the knee.

PERSONAL.— Misses Jenny Hamlin and Helen Lamson sail for Europe on the 8th inst., intending to be absent two years studying music in Germany.

REPAIRS.—The Baptist Church is undergoing repairs; and a coat of paint, some slating, and frescoing are included in the improvements.

☞ Ralph Waldo Emerson having remarked that men should trust each other more, the Norwich *Bulletin* observes a general feeling thereabouts that he is a man to open a small grocery store in that section.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for your Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as sour stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, swimming of the head, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist W. W. Hill, and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Married.

In Woburn, Aug. 28th, by Rev. E. Mills, Mr. Andrew Davis to Miss Mary Ellen Powers.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Aug. 25th, John, son of Michael and Mary Connolly, aged 1 day.
In Woburn, Aug. 30th, Lydia, daughter of Robert and Margaret Hawkes, aged 5 months 20 days.
In Burlington, Aug. 30th, Hattie C., daughter of Fernald E. and Sarah F. Ham, aged 9 years and 3 months.
In Denver, Col., Aug. 29th, Horace Ward, of Woburn, aged 67 years, 6 months.
In Woburn, Aug. 24th, Mary Joseph, daughter of John and Mary A. Horrigan, aged 2 years, 5 months, 10 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 24th, Mary Agness, daughter of Jeremiah and Ann McHugh, aged 6 months, 20 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 24th, Maggie Josephine, daughter of Michael and Mary D. Hickey, aged 11 months, 20 days.
In Woburn, Aug. 25th Michael Patrick, son of Patrick and Elsa Conroy, aged 4 months.

Special Notices.

OUT DOOR MEETING.

There will be a Temperance Meeting on the Common next Sunday evening at 5½ o'clock. Should the weather be unfavorable it will be held at the Reform Club Rooms. 188

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Woburn Lyceum Hall Association, will be held in the rear room, Lyceum Hall Building (entrance between Bank Block and Lyceam Hall building) in Woburn, on Tuesday the 4th day of September, 1877, at 7½ o'clock P. M., to choose officers for said Association for the ensuing year, and to transact all other business that may legally come before said meeting.

173 J. F. DELAND, Clerk.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

All persons having dealings with me are hereby notified not to settle with any one on my account without a written order from me.

J. C. WHITCHER.

Woburn, Aug. 20, 1877. 168

FREEDOM NOTICE.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that he has given his son John O'Donnell his time to do business on his own account, and I shall not claim any of his earnings, or pay any bills of his contracting after this date.

JOHN O'DONNELL.

Woburn, Aug. 13, 1877.

For Sale and To Let.

FOUND.—In the cars between Lynn and Wenham, a purse containing a sum of money and a Woburn ticket. The owner can hear of the same by calling at this office.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.—A house on High land street, with 10,000 feet of land, 11 rooms, Horn Pond water and gas. Inquire of J. C. WHITCHER. 164

Michael McCarthy, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CENTRAL HOUSE.
WOBURN.

LADIES' AND GENTS'
BOOTS and SHOES
Made to order. Half soling and heeling $1.00
JOSIAH LEATHE, JR., 185
241 Main Street, - - Woburn.

Matchless Soap.
We have also received the Matchless Soap, and are now prepared to redeem all Tickets brought to our Store. 182
Boston Branch Store,
131 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

A CARD.
Having purchased the stock lately owned by MISS E. BANCROFT, I shall endeavor by careful attention to business and the wants of the public, to furnish new and desirable goods as they appear in market, at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
I respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. 180
C. F. COOK,
175 Main Street, Woburn.

WE ARE SELLING
The Best 48 inch Black Cashmere
IN THE COUNTRY, 190
FOR $1.00 A YARD.
C. A. SMITH & SON, 177 Main Street, Woburn.

KID GLOVES!
KID GLOVES!
We are now prepared to show a full assortment of our
Saxen Beauty Kid Glove
in the NEW FALL SHADES, and also in BLACK. We especially recommend this glove to our customers as the
Best Dollar Glove
EVER SHOW IN TOWN.
It will be found nowhere else, and for beauty of finish and great elasticity, it will challenge comparison with any of the leading makes of gloves. We shall keep a full assortment and shall be pleased to show them to our customers. We have also in stock
SUPERIOR KID GLOVES AT 75 CTS.
—AND— 162
GOOD KID GLOVES at 50 CTS.
Which will be found of good value.
We are constantly in receipt of New Good, and our patrons will do well to call on us before making their purchases in our line of goods.
Fernald's New Store
UNDER LYCEUM HALL,
No. 185 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.

Awarded the Highest Medal at Vienna.
E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
591 Broadway, New York.
(opp. Metropolitan Hotel,)
Manufacturers, Importers & Dealers in
ENGRAVINGS, CHROMOS AND FRAMES.
STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS,
Albums, Graphoscopes, Photographs,
And kindred goods—Celebrities, Actresses, etc.
PHOTOGRAPHIC
MATERIALS
We are Headquartes for everything in the way of
STEREOPTICONS AND MAGIC LANTERNS,
Being Manufacturers of the Micro-scientific Lantern, Stereo-panopticon, University Stereopticon, Advertiser's Stereopticon, Artopticon, School Lantern, Family Lantern, People's Lanter. Each style being the best of its class in the market.
Beautiful Photographic Transparencies of Statuary ane Engravings for the window.
Convex Glass. Manufacturers of Velvet Frames for Miniatures and Convex Glass Pictures.
Catalagues of Lanterns and Slides, with directions for using, sent on application.
Any enterprising man can make money with a Magic Lantern.
☞ Cut out this advertisement for reference. ☜

FREEDOM NOTICE.

Woburn, Mass., Aug. 15, 1877.

I hereby give notice that I have this day given to my sons Robert B. and Charles A. Kimball, their time to trade and act for themselves, and shall claim none of their wages nor pay any of their debts after this date.

167 HENRY A. KIMBALL.

BARGAINS
—IN—
DRESS GOODS.
SEAL BROWN IN PLAIDS,
25 CENTS.
Blue and Black Plaids
At 12½ cents, worth 20 cents.
Hundreds of Yards of Prints
AT 5 CENTS.
WOOLENS FOR 65 CENTS,
Worth 87½ cents.
PLAID SHIRTING FLANNEL
8 CENTS.
BROWN COTTON FLANNEL
8 CENTS.
Tickings, 8 cent.
Linen Draper, 10 cents.
Napkins, 6 cents.
Sick Handkerchiefs 25 cents.
Miss Hose 5 cents.
Blue Mixed Yarn 12½ cents per Ball.
Paper Collars 10 cents per Box.
12 Hair Pins for 1 cent.
Towels 8 cents. 187
Crash 8 cents.
Great bargain in Bleached Cotton at 10 cents.
F. S. BURGESS.

21 PRANG'S CARDS. 21
J. BAIRD, 115
Paper Boxes,
Colored Papers, Small Chromos and Scrap Book Pictures, Scrap Books, Borders, Papeteries, &c., &c., &c.
Bedford Street, Boston.
21 21

Miss SALLIE M. CLOUGH
will be prepared to receive pupils in
VOCAL CULTURE,
On and after SEPTEMBER 1st.
At her residence, - - - Bennett St.

SOMETHING NEW!
Raw Hide Chair Seats.
BETTER LOOKING,
Easier, more Durable
THAN CANE SEATS.
OLD CHAIRS RE-SEATED
W. H. FOSTER,
202 Main Street, - - Woburn.
(Up Stairs.) 177

New Fish Market.
J. H. RIGGS,
6 Railroad Street.
will furnish the citizens of Woburn, the best quality of all kinds of fish at reasonable prices. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited 172

Fine Tobacco, Free!
TRY IT!!
146
If any person who appreciates a really fine grade of TOBACCO, for smoking or Chewing, will send us their address by postal Card, we will send in return (free of expense) a sample of the very best Tobacco in the market, manufactured by the
MERCHANTS' TOBACCO COMPANY,
30 Broad Street, Boston, Mass.

SPENT TAN.
For sale in lots to suit purchasers at the tannery of A. MOSELEY & CO., Winchester.

PROPOSALS

Will be received for the building of the new Temperance Hall on Main street. Plans and specifications can be seen at 184

P. CREHAN'S STORE,
No. 227 Main St., - Woburn.

"DON'T RISK TOO MUCH,"
Better get your
PROPERRTY INSURED
In a first-class company by
SPARROW HORTON,
AGENT FOR
Home Fire Insurance Company, New York.
German American Fire Ins. Co., New York.
Dorchester Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
—AT— 178
Woburn Bookstore.
195 Main Street.

GRAND
Tent Fair and Festival.
The Ladies of Trinity M. E. Church,
WEST MEDFORD
will hold a Fair for the benefit of their church, in one of Yale's Mammoth Tents, near the depot, commencing
Monday Evening, September 3d,
and continuing afternoon and evening during the week. Fancy and useful articles, Ice Cream, Oysters, Fruit, &c., will be on sale at reasonable prices. The expedients so often adopted at Fairs to raise money, such as raffling, guessing, &c., will be rigidly excluded. A musical and literary entertainment will be given each evening.
The Fifth Regiment Band
WILL FURNISH MUSIC MONDAY EVENING.
Admission 15 Cts. Children 10 Cts.
Parties contributing fancy and useful articles will confer a favor by leaving them at the Chapel, Friday, August 31st, from 9 A. M., to 5 P. M. Contributions for the dining department can be left at the Tent on Monday.
Sunday morning, September 2d, there will be preaching in the Tent at 10.45. At 5 P. M. there will be a Mass Temperance meeting in the Tent, Rev. A. A. Winn, D. D., Rev. W. F. Mallihen, D. D., Miss H. J. Masters, of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and John A. Laine, a reformed man of East Cambridge, will address the meeting. 175
Let there be a large gathering.

Summer Music Books.
Enliven Conventions this Summer by using:
In Camp and Revival Meetings,
Mrs. Van Cott's Praise Book. Its unpretending title prefaces one of the best and brightest collections of hymns and tunes extant. Price 35 cents.
In Temperance Meetings,
Mrs. Van Cott's Book, (which is also a Temperance book) or
Hull's Temperance Glee Book. Price 40 cts. Wide awake Temperance Songs.
In Sunday School Conventions,
Shining River. By H. S. & W. O. Perkins. Price 35 cents.
Good News. By R. M. McIntosh. Price 35 cents. Two books which cannot be excelled for beauty.
In School Teacher's Conventions.
School Song Book. (For Girls Normal Schools.) By C. Everest. 60 cents; or $6 per dozen.
Grammar School Choir. (For upper Grammar classes.) W. S. Tilden. 60 cents; $6 per dozen. Two well-constructed books, by teachers who understand their business.
☞ Either book mailed, post-free, for retail price.
OLIVER DITSON & CO.,
BOSTON. 137
C. H. DITSON & Co., 843 Broadway, New York. | J. E. DITSON & Co., Succes's to Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Edward Kenney and Peter Kenney, both of Woburn, Mass., and to any and all other persons claiming an interest in the hereafter described premises.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by said Edward Kenney and Peter Kenney, to Hannah A. P. Plympton, Eliza B. Plympton, Ellen J. Plympton (now Ellen J. Harrington), dated July 19th, A. D. 1869, and recorded in the South District Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, Lib. 1089, Fol. 108, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, on Tuesday the 18th day of September next, at 4 o'clock, in the afternoon, on the premises, a certain parcel of land, situated on the southerly side of Bedford street, in said Woburn, containing about four and three-eighths acres, and bounded as follows, viz: Northerly on and by said Bedford street; westerly by land formerly of the Heirs of Benjamin Fowle; southerly by land last named and land now or formerly of Heirs of John Edgell; and easterly by land now or formerly of said Heirs of John Edgell, and being the same premises conveyed to said Edward Kenney and Peter Kenney by Hannah A. P. Plympton, Eliza B. Plympton and Ellen J. Plympton, by deed dated July 19th, 1869, and also being the premises described in the said mortgage, together with all benefit and equity of redemption of the said Edward Kenney and Peter Kenney and their heirs, executors, administrators and assigns therein.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

HANNAH A. P. PLYMPTON,
ELIZA B. PLYMPTON,
ELLEN J. HARRINGTON, } Mortgagees.

WM. WINN, Auctioneer. 176

Woburn, Mass., August 24th, 1877.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

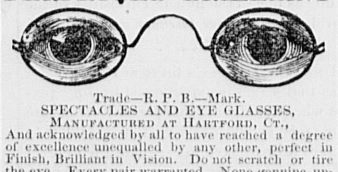
To all persons intered in the estate of Cynthia H. Richards, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, GREETING:

WHEREAS, Daniel H. Richards, the Executor of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any have, why the same should not be allowed. And said executor is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the *Woburn Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven. 161

J. H. TYLER, Register.

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT,
AND WEAR ROSENBERG'S
PERFECTED BRILLIANT

Trade—R. P. B.—Mark.
SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES,
MANUFACTURED AT HARTFORD, CT.,
And acknowledged by all to have reached a degree of excellence unequalled by any other, perfect in Finish, Brilliant in Vision. Do not scratch or tire the eye. Every pair warranted. None genuine unless stamped R. P. B. Can be had only of
GEORGE S. DODGE, 171
Pharmaceutical Chemist and Apothecary.
165 Main Street.
Sole Agent for Woburn. No Peddlers employed.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS, SS.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of Curtis Greenwood of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, within said District, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt upon his own petition by the District Court for said District.

ALEXANDER ELLIS, Assignee,
Woburn, Mass.

August 4, 1877. 157

BOSTON BREAD.
The undersigned will keep on hand at SMITH'S TEA STORE.
154 Main Street, Woburn.
BOSTON BREAD,
Fresh every day; extra large loaves. Please call and examine.
153 ELI COOPER,

OIL CARPETS.
The best assortment of Oil Carpets we ever h are now for sale at the old stand, 50
OPPOSITE THE COMMON.
W. WOODBERRY.

Agents Wanted $50 TO $200 PER MONTH
A New, Clear and Concise
UNIVERSAL HISTORY.
Commencing with the earliest periods, closing March 1877. 3 volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. Ancient, Middle Ages and Modern, including history of Centennial exposition, Inauguration of President Hayes, and Turkish difficulties. A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other. Beautiful illustrations. Low Price. Quick Sales. Extra Terms. Circulars free. Address, J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa., Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo. 42

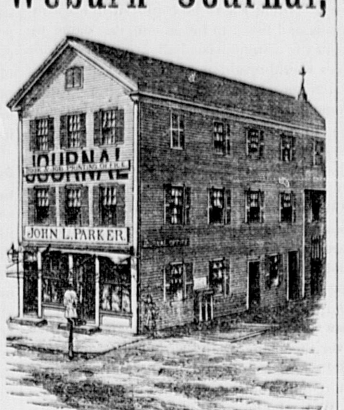
ART AND ANTIQUITIES.

An Illustrated Lecture,

In answer to the many requests to Rev. Henry G. Spaulding (whose Lowell Institute Lectures have been among the most popular and attractive ever delivered in Boston), has prepared a Lecture for Lyceum Courses. Subject: GREEK ART AND ROMAN LIFE IN POMPEII. This lecture will be richly illustrated with the finest Stereopticon views both plain and colored. Time for New England engagements, Oct. 29th to Jan 5th. Address: Dorchester District, Boston. 147

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

THE
Woburn Journal,



ESTABLISHED IN 1851,

Is published every SATURDAY

—BY—

JOHN L. PARKER.

Editor and Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL is the oldest, largest and most widely read newspaper in Woburn, and ranks with the best weekly papers in the State.

"ALWAYS ON HAND" FOR WOBURN NEWS.

HAVING THE

Largest Circulation

Among all classes in town, it is acknowledged to be the very best advertising medium.

Subscriptions, - - $2 a Year.

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JOURNAL
PRINTING
OFFICE.

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BILLHEADS, CIRCULARS,
STATEMENTS, PAMPHLETS,
LEGAL BLANKS, TOWN REPORTS,
AUCTION BILLS and POSTERS,
and every other kind of

PRINTING

EXECUTED PROMPTLY

AT MODERATE PRICES.

No. 204 Main street,

WOBURN.

JOHN L. PARKER, Proprietor.

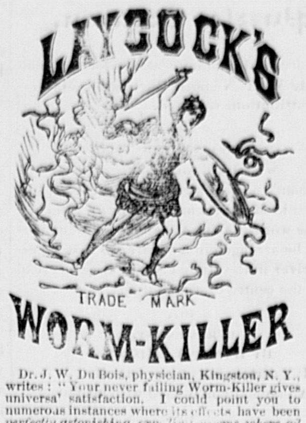
Woburn Directory

For 1877,

PRICE $1.00.

JOHN L. PARKER,

PUBLISHER.



Dr. J. W. Du Bois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been *perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines (so called) have proved ineffectual.* I regard it as one of the best anthelmintics now extant. DR. J. W. DU BOIS.
For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

96 A SPECIALTY!!
SHOE LININGS.
Cutter & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mas

INDIAN
Vegetable Medicines
ARE THE ONLY REMEDIES THAT
WILL CURE CHRONIC DISEASES.
DR. E. D. SPEAR has been in active practice for a quarter of a century, during which time he has successfully treated thousands for nearly all the different ills to which human flesh is heir. The great principle in his system is: Discard the use of all MINERAL MEDICINES AS NOT ONLY USELESS BUT DANGEROUS.
Dr. Spear's patients may be met in nearly every town in New England, some of twenty-five years ago; others all the way down to the present time, when he has probably more people under treatment than any doctor in America.
DR. SPEAR may be consulted on ALL Diseases, free of charge; also by letter, enclosing stamp. 96
Office, 897 Washingtn Street,
BOSTON, MASS.

GEORGE H. CONN,
Insurance Agent,
No. 161 Main Street,
WOBURN.
Represents First-Class
AMERICAN and FOREIGN
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.
ALSO,
The CITIZENS
Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,
OF BOSTON,
Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON," now paying 60 per cent. dividend.
90
All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.
☞ No charge for Policies.
OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.
BOSTON OFFICE:
5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

New Advertisements

PIANOS Magnificent $650 Rosewood Pianos $175, fine Rosewood Upright Pianos (little used) cost $800 only $125, must be sold.
ORGANS Parlor Organs, 2 Stops $45, 9 Stops $65, 12 Stops only $75. Nearly New 4 Set Reed 12 Stop, Sub-Bass & Octave Coupler Organs, cost over $350, only $55. Lowest Prices ever offered, sent on 15 days test trial. You ask why I offer so cheap? I reply Hard Times. Result sales over 1,000,000 annually. War commenced by monopolists. Beware anonymous Circular. Write for explanation. Battle raging. Full Particulars free. Address
Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine

25 Extra Fine mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid, L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y

LATEST IMPROVED
HORSE POWERS.
MACHINES FOR SAWING WOOD, AND THRESHING AND CLEANING GRAIN.
PATENTED, MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY
A. W. GRAY'S SONS,
Middletown Springs, Vt.
Parties who wish to purchase machines that have proved to be superior to all others, will do well to send for circular and descriptive price list, which will be forwarded upon application, free.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. Trade Mark. Patented
Those Terrible Headaches Generated by obstructed secretions, and to which ladies are especially subject, can always be relieved and their recurrence prevented by the use of TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT. Procurable at all drug stores.

ONLY FIVE DOLLARS
FOR AN ACRE!
Of the BEST LAND in AMERICA near the GREAT UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.
A FARM FOR $200
in easy payments with low rates of interest.
SECURE IT NOW
Full information sent free, address
O. F. DAVIS,
Land Agent U. P. R. R., OMAHA, NEB.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me

$55 to $77 a week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass.
Contributions solicited.

406.

RADIATED ECCENTRIC ACROSTIC.

By Eagle Eye.

A man's name; a city in South America; a town in Maine; a man's name; a rule.

The words having the above significations must be arranged in a square, so that a certain river in the United States may be read from the centre to each corner.

407.

CURTAILMENT.

By Harry A. Milton.

If a certain insect you curtail,
An animal you'll have without fail.

408.

WORDS SQUARE.

By Geo. G. Raphy.

A river of Spain; a river of Russia; a town of Persia.

409.

PUZZLE.

By Lonnie.

50-0-5-e-1000-e

50-0-5-E-1000-E

410.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

By W. L. K.

My 1, 2, 3, 4 is a harbor,
My 5, 6, 7 is a person,
My 8, 9, 10 is a supper,
My 11 is a letter,
My whole is a bag for clothes.

411.

DIAMOND.

By Winegar.

In Benjamin; a relative; a vial; a welcome visitor; reason; to consume, reversed; in Franklin.

412.

PROGRESSIVE WORDS SRUARE.

By Kueer Kuss.

A coin; a fish; a tree.

413.

PRIZE GEOGRAPHICAL RHOMBOID.

By Scraps.

Across: A town in Delaware; a town in Ohio; a town in Hungary; a town in France; a market town of France where Henry II defeated the Spaniards in 1554.

Down: The end of animals; a nickname; a city of Central Asia; a town in Illinois; a river of France; a river of England; a city of China; an abbrev.; in New York.

Eastern Star one year for every correct solution.

414.

TRIPLE CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

By Nutmeg.

In omnibus, not in van.
In kelp, not in tan.
In bear, not in pig.
In great, no in big.
In kettle, not in pan.
Three fish, find if you can.

415.

DOUBLE DIAGONAL.

By Cute.

Diagonals down: A town of Texas, and a town in Penn.

Across: A town of France; a river of Ireland; a fruit; an island in the Malay Archipelago; a male name.

ANSWERS.

396.

HORSE-HOSE

397.

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  S
 ACT
SCAUP
 TUB
  P
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398.

WRITE, Right, rite, wright.
Thrown, throne.
Roan, rown, Rhone.

399.

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INERT
NEVER
EVADE
REDAN
TREND
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400.

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BRYANT
REACH
YALE
ACE
NH
T
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401.

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    ELI
    GARDENANEMONE
    ANN
   EATON
  GIRAFFE
 DAVENPORT
CALYCANTHUS
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402.

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ILZA
LEON
ZORN
ANNI
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403.

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     R
    FED
    ONE
  FOREBOW
 RENEGADES
  DEBATED
    ODE
    WED
     S
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404.

John Green-leaf Whit-tier.

405.

Burt.

PRIZES.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

Boston Weekly Globe for second complete list.

Eastern Star one year for all other complete list.

12 pages of choice music for best incomplete list.

EDITOR'S DESK.

Prize Winners. No. 392. H. A Foster. No. 393, Brownie.

Eagle Eye. Your contribution received it is X.

Winegar. Yours nearly exhausted, please replenish.

Brownie. We miss your kinks each week.

Lonnie. A few from you will be in order.

Eagle Eye would be pleased to hear from all puzzlers. His department in *Young America* is ably edited. Address W. H. Gleason, Dedham, Mass.

The old Base-Baller. — The doctors didn't think Mr. Wrightfield could last much longer. He was failing rapidly, and they thought that in a few days he would pass away quietly and painlessly. He was able, on pleasant days, to be carried out on the sunny porch, where he could sit in his arm-chair, and listen to the shouts that came up from the distant base ball grounds, and his eyes would brighten as he heard the old familiar sounds. Sometimes the boys would come down and talk to him, after the game was over, and it would make him cheerful and happy for hours afterward, and he would chatter about the grand old games they used to have when he was centre field in the "Wonderfuls," and the season he played behind the bat for the "Fearfuls," and the year he was short-stop for the "Dreadfuls," and the season he stood as second base for the "Awfuls." But still he grew no better, and he babbled about the old times, and the new rules and bad regulations, and mourned over the changes, and wished he was young and strong again and could play just one more game before he went out forever.

Well, the boys heard of it, and one Saturday afternoon they went down and laid out the grounds as well as they could so as to bring the striker's place right in front of the invalid's chair, and told him they were going to let him play behind the bat for both nines in a little practice game. Well, sir, the old man braced right up, and he made his wife take off his coat, although it was enough to kill him right there, before he would let the ball go to the pitcher. Then he got started at last, and the pitcher tossed him an easy one, and the man at the bat just ticked it enough to make an easy foul of it, and dropped it right into Mr. Wrightfield's hands, but the old man saw through it, and got furious, and when the umpire called, "Out on foul; man to bat," he wouldn't have a bit of it, and yelled at the pitcher as loud as he could with his feeble, quivering voice, "to send 'em in red hot, and put a twist on 'em." He wasn't going to play a minute if they was going to baby him, he said, when he's forgotten how to play base-ball a dozen times before any of them ever saw or heard of the game.

Well, the upshot of it was, that they had to humor him to keep him from going off in a fit of hysterics; and the next ball that the pitcher shot in came like a meteor, whizzed past the striker's head, and, when the old man took it, it broke two of his fingers. He just yelled with delight, and the boys' eyes stood right out of their heads when he stood right up on his feet. Then they rushed in on him, socked him in the pit of the stomach with a brick, hit him on the head with a locust club, stepped on his toes, jammed his fingers in the crack of the door, threw dirt in his eyes, kicked him in his shins, and put arnica all over him. And, if you'll believe it, that man got up the next morning, covered himself in a thousand places with court plaster, and went down to the office, and has been at work ever since.

Girls, Confide in Mother.—The moment a girl has a secret from her mother, or has received a letter she dare not let her mother read, or has a friend of whom her mother does not know, she is in danger. A secret is not a good thing for a girl to have. The fewer secrets which lie in the heart of women at any age, the better. It is almost a test of purity. She who has none of her own is best and happiest.

In girlhood hide nothing from your mother; do nothing that if discovered by your father, would make you blush. When you are married, never, never, never conceal anything from your husband. Never allow yourself to write a letter that he may not know all about it, or to receive one that you are not quite willing that he should read. Have no mysteries whatever. Tell those who are about you where you go and what you do. Those who have the right to know, I mean, of course.

A little secretiveness has set many a scandal afloat; and much is said about women who tell too much, they are much better off than the women who tell too little. A man may be reticent and lie under no suspicion; not so a woman.

The girl who frankly says to her mother: "I have been here. I met so and so. Such and such remarks were made, and this or that was done," will be certain of receiving good advice and sympathy. If all was right no fault will be found. If the mother knows, out of her greater experience, that something was improper or unsuitable, she will, if she is a good mother, kindly advise against its repetition.

It is when mothers discover that their girls are hiding things from them that they rebuke or scold. Innocent faults are always pardoned by a kind parent.

You may not know, girls, just what is right, or just what is wrong yet. You can't be blamed for making little mistakes, but you will never do anything very wrong, if from the first you have no secrets from your mother.

☞ Item cut from a Nevada paper with a little hatchet. A female Justice of the Peace in Wyoming Territory, was obliged to hear a case of scandalous character in which her husband filled the unenviable position of defendant. She sentenced him to be hanged by the neck until dead, and was anxious to have the sentence carried into effect at once, until the attorneys explained to her that she was sitting simply as an examining court. She then held him in bonds of $18,000,000 to await the action of the Grand Jury, and said she would shoot the first man full of holes that attempted to raise the sureties.

☞ San Diego has a young gentleman telegraph operator who, after repeated calls for a young lady operator in another office, at last got a response, and then, "click, click, click," (fortissimo), he telegraphed back to her vehemently, "I have been trying to get you for the last hour." In a moment the following spicy reply came tripping back to him over the wires from the telegraphic maiden,—"That's nothing; there's a young man here who has been trying to do the same for the past two years, and he hasn't got me yet."

☞ To the man who propounds the ridiculous question:—"Were you ever bitten by a bed tick?" there is only one reply:—"No, but we have been bitten by the next thing to it."

Food for the Sick.—To an invalid, meal-time is the great event of the day; and he is surely to be pitied who has not a kind mother or sister or a dexterous handed wife to prepare for him some of those simple, wholesome and yet dainty dishes which are so gratefully received if served in an attractive manner. There are many women who can prepare palatable dishes for those in health, but practically know nothing about the needs of the sick. It is mainly for the benefit of those, that the following suggestions are made:

In the first place, do not ask a sick person what he will have to eat. The very effort of coming to a decision will often destroy his appetite. Next, remember to have the food served on the best and finest ware in the house. Many a good cup of tea has been spoiled for a patient by being handed to him in a common or cracked cup. Never allow a bit of food to remain in the sick room after the meal is finished; it is another sure means of weakening the appetite of a delicate sufferer. If toast is offered see to it that it is evenly browned on both sides and has the crust cut off and that it is crisp and fresh from the fire. A thick piece of toast unevenly browned on the outside and doughy in the centre is extremely indigestible.

Always remember that in cooking rice, oat-meal, wheat or any other grains, salt boiling water should be used. By this means the kernels remain whole and the flavor is very much improved.

Pork in all its forms, as well as veal and all fatty substances are especially to be avoided in the diet of an invalid. The best modes of cooking beef are by roasting and broiling. Potatoes that are baked or roasted are much easier of digestion than those that are boiled. Graham bread, corn bread and rice biscuit are all more nourishing than bread made from bolted wheat flour.

A very nourishing and acceptable dish for invalids is a fresh egg which has been broken into boiling water and cooked until the albumen has just "set" while the yolk remains raw. This should be served on a piece of toast and garnished with parsley.

A Sleepless Man.—The man who does not sleep, Saunders, now resides near this place. Some time in 1861 or 1862 Saunders enlisted in the Fourth Virginia volunteers. For several years he had not slept at all, so he said. But becoming known directly in camp that he made such pretensions, it aroused the curiosity of many of the men and officers, and they set a watch upon him. I am told by a colonel that he and many others lost a great many nights' sleep, in endeavoring to entrap Saunders, but during the whole time that he remained a member of the Fourth he was never caught asleep. He stood guard night after night, and week after week, paid by sleepy-headed soldiers to take their turns, but never was caught napping. He hauled coal several weeks in succession, only stopping long enough to eat and change horses, and ploughed in the field with five or six stalwart men until he wore them out completely, but never seemed to tire. During the year 1863, I think it was, he went to Philadelphia and was examined by the leading physicians of the country. They sat up with him in relays of five, night and day, and kept up an almost constant stream of conversation with him, and at the termination of twenty-nine days discharged him with a certificate, but could give no explanation of this freak of nature. Many stories of the untiring energy and activity of this man are told, and all agree who know him that this antipode of Rip Van Winkle is the most sleepless man they ever met. Mr. Saunders is now 56 years of age, and says that he has not known what sleep is for 18 years. He himself cannot account for it, as he says the change in his physical organization occurred within three days, and that he never was sick in his life and took medicine but once, and that was when he had a catarrh, about three years ago. He is a hale, hearty man, and bids fair to live many years yet. He is conscientiously opposed to making a display of himself, or no doubt would long ago been before the public as one of the human curiosities of the world.—*Letter from Parkersburg, W. Va.*

Unmanly Men.—Is there any joy greater than that which is experienced by one person when he helps another person? There are some men so low down that it is said they cannot bear to have the smell of their clover go into the highway for fear that other folks will get something that belongs to them without paying for it; there are some men who are said to begrudge bees the honey which they take from their flowers without leaving anything behind; but that is doubtless imaginary. A man whose heart does not respond to an act of doing good or giving happiness is no longer a man. He has passed the line of manhood, and should be ranked among beasts.

☞ A young lady whose personal charms gave her the right to be disagreeable, was present a few days since, at a party during which quarrels between husband and wife were discussed. "I think," said an unmarried elder son who was present, "that the proper thing is for the husband to have it out at once, and thus avoid quarrels for the future. I would light a cigar in the carriage after the wedding breakfast, and settle the smoking question forever." "I would knock the cigar out of your mouth," interrupted the belle. "Do you know, I don't think *you would be there*," quietly remarked the elder son.

☞ What a picnic would be without hornets is a matter of conjecture, as there never has been a way to find out. A hornet is not denominational. It goes to all picnics. And it is a desirable adjunct. It tends to modify greediness, besides adding largely to the general enthusiasm. Five hornets at a small table will do more to level social distinctions and to promote social intercourse than an awful disaster in a village.—*Danbury News.*

☞ A well developed body ever excites admiration. But a well-developed and self-reliant spirit is a nobler thing. It is calm, modest, unassuming, yet firm in conscious integrity of purpose, and steadiness of aim. Inflated by no vanity, it is at once humble yet courageous; helpful to the tempted, yet resolute in assailing evil.

Clothing, Hats, &c.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor
AND DEALER IN
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AND—
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Gentlemen's White Shirts
Made to order and warranted to fit.
NO. 169 MAIN STREET,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the
"DOMESTIC"
SEWING MACHINE.
I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing. 59

NEW SUMMER STYLES!
NEW SUMMER STYLES!!
NEW SUMMER STYLES!!!

G. R. GAGE & Co.,
Merchant Tailors,
No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.

Plumbers.

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.
And Dealers in 43
Gas Fixtures, Burners, Globes, &c., &c.
Plumbing Materials of all kinds
Constantly on hand. Also RUBBER HOSE, and a good assortment of DRAIN PIPE.
130 Main Street, - Woburn.

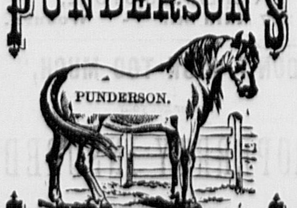
Straw Mattings.
A large line of Straw Mattings just received and for sale at the lowest prices, by 61
Wm. Woodberry.

ÆTNA
Improved Sewing Machines
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.
No Canvasers Employed,
But the large Commissions usually paid to Agents allowed to customers who purchase for Cash at our office,
$60.00 Dollar Machines for $25.00
All other styles in same proportion. Every Machine Warranted New.
Call and examine, or send for Circular.
H. S. WILLIAMS, Manager,
112 24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

REMOVAL.
Mrs. C. M. Allen
HAS REMOVED HER
Milinery Store,
—TO—
123 Main Street, Allen's Block.
Where she will be pleased to receive her old customers and all who desire good work in her line at prices to suit the times. 79

PENSIONS no matter how slightly disabled. increase. Pensions now paid. Advice and circular free.
T. McMICHAEL, Attorney, 707 Samson Street,
95 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PUNDERSON'S



CONDITION POWDERS
These Powders purify the blood, loosen the skin, allay Fever and Inflammation, cure Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Founder (if resorted to immediately). They expel Worms of every description, and, in fact, are beneficial in all diseases of Horses and Cattle.
PRICE, 25 CENTS. 60

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing costs of advertising. 74

Furniture, &c.

The place to buy your Furniture.
196 Main Street,
Opp. Post Office, WOBURN.
66
T. MORRIS
Keeps on hand a large assortment of
PARLOR, DINING ROOM
AND
CHAMBER
FURNITURE.
Also, a Good Stock of
PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.
Particular attention paid to
UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.
CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES,
COMMON AND SPRING
FIXTURES,
Green or White Holland,
CLAMPS,
CORDS AND TASSELS,
AT
Horton's Bookstore.
67

A New and Select Stock of
PAPER HANGINGS and
BORDERS.
Also a complete assortment of Paints, Oils, Varnishes &c.
A. E. THOMPSON'S,
68 No. 3 Wade Block.

CHARLIE A. JONES,
(of the firm of Kilborn Whitman & Co.,)
34 Canal and 33 Merrimac Streets
BOSTON,
Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is prepared to show a full line of
PARLOR
FURNITURE.
PARLOR SUITS.
LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES
Easy, Student, Rocking, Library, Turkish and Fancy
CHAIRS. 76
MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES.
Also, a full assortment of
CHAMBER FURNITURE,
Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.

Large Arrival
Spring Styles
—OF— 73
HOUSE PAPER
SELLING AT
Lowest CASH Prices!
—AT—
HORTON'S
Woburn Bookstore.

Bakers.

DEARBORN'S
DOMESTIC MILK BREAD.
The subscriber has opened the store
No. 146 Main Street,
and will keep on hand
BREAD, CAKE, AND PASTRY,
CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.
He is the sole manufacturer of
Dearborn's Domestic Milk Bread,
and it is for sale only at his store and by A. B. Harris and E. A. Russell.
Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
G. W. DEARBORN.
Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. 64

NEW BAKERY!
W. F. ESTABROOK
PRACTICAL BAKER!
219 Main Street, Woburn,
Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of
Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c
Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL.
Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday mornings from 5.30 to 9.30.
A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every day.
Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.
THE ORIGINAL
Boston Milk Bread,
Manufactured from the
ORIGINAL RECEIPT,
And sold by
J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe,
Also, at the stores of
T. SALMON, Main Street,
CUTTER & ROPES, Cummingsville.
All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call. 69

Funeral Undertakers

L. H. ALLEN,

FUNERAL and FURNISHING
UNDERTAKER,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
RAILROAD ST., NEAR CORNER OF MAIN ST.,
Woburn.
CASKETS and COFFINS of various Styles and prices. Robes in great variety. Also, CATHOLIC HABITS, and every article necessary for the burial of thedead, furnished at short notice.
The attention of the public of this and the neighboring towns is called to the fact that this is the only Coffin Manufactory in the vicinity, and goods are furnished here at less than Boston prices and delivered free of charge within ten miles.
He likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies by cold air alone, without the direct application of ice. When preserved by the cold air process, a glass reveals at any moment the features of the deceased, and the corpse will keep much longer than the old way. I have a sufficient number of these preservers for Woburn and the neighboring towns.
Hearse with one or two horses, and Carriages furnished. 52
Residence, East Street, near Green.

Railroad & Express.

Boston Lowell and Nashua Railroad.
On and after Monday, Aug. 8, 1877, passenger trains will leave Boston for—
Upper Railroads, 7, 8 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35, 6.10 P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A.M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10, 7 P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A.M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 a. m., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Stoneham, 7.00, 10.00, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
Montvale, 7, 10, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
*Wednesdays at 11.20. Saturdays at 10.15 P. M.
†Northern Depot only.
TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE
Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M.† 4, 5.00, 8.20† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30,* 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 1.10, 2.15, 4.23, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.48*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 9.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.23, 7.23, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.33, 7.32, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.10, 8.50, 10.05, 11.25 A.M., 1.05, 2.40, 3.50, 4.50, 6.15 P. M.
Montvale 6.02, 6.35, 7.02, 7.35, 8.23, 9.02, 10.17, 11.39, A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 4.02, 5.02, 6.28 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.25, 8.30|| P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.39, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.10, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.33, 8.38|| P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
†Northern Depot.
||Wednesdays one hour later.
54 WM. M. PARKER, Supt.

DAVID C. HOSKINS,
Furniture and Job Wagon
WOBURN, MASS.
Order Box at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street.
Residence, Canal St. 31
All orders promptly attended to.

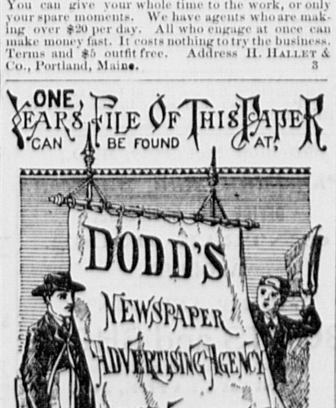
R. S. Spaulding,
(Successor to Warren Cutler.)
Express and Job Wagon.
Stand at Woburn Centre Depot.
Jobbing and expressing of all kinds done in a satitfaction manner and guaranteed. Particular attention given to moving Household Furniture, Pianos, &c. Order boxes can be found at the Grocery Stores of John S. Brown, 216 Main Street, and A. Ellis, 115 Main Street, near depot.
Orders received for Coke. 35

HANDSOME
House Paper
57 —AT—
HORTON'S.

REMOVAL.
Photograph
Gallery.
I have removed my Place of Business to
No. 10 TREMONT ROW, Boston,
(over Geo. H. Maynard's Jewelry Store).
I would be please to see my patrons of Woburn and vicinity at any time.
THOSE HOLDING CLUB TICKETS,
They will be good at the above place.
Yours Respectfully, 46
H. S. DUNSHEE.

WOOLEN CARPETS.
As low as can be bought anywhere at
70 WM. WOODBERRY'S,
Opposite Common, Woburn.

$777 can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who, is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallet & Co., Portland, Maine. 3



Where favorable rates can be made for advertising in any section of the country. Estimates promptly furnished free of charge.

Markets.

Hartwell, Taylor & Co.,
Dealers in all kinds of
PROVISIONS,
Fruits and Vegetables,
PICKLES, SAUCES AND CANNED FRUITS.
Orders called for. Goods delivered free of charge.
Thankful for former patronage of this market, the new proprietors respectfully solicit a share of public favor. 32
163 Main Street, - Woburn.

CENTRAL MARKET
151 Main St., Woburn.
B. F. WYER
keeps constantly on hand a full and fresh stock of
Beef, Pork and Mutton,
AND ALL KINDS OF
SEASONABLE VEGETABLES,
and everything usually found in a 44
Meat and Vegetable Market.

GEO. P. SIMMONS,
Woburn Fish Market,
190 Main Street, Woburn.
Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants of the public with satisfaction. 34

Coal, Wood & Lumber

WILLIAM N. ARNOLD,
Lumber Dealer,
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths,
Pine Lumber of all kinds.
Spruce Dimensions, Hemlock Boards, and all kinds of Building Materials kept on hand.
LIME, CEMENT AND BRICK,
HAY & STRAW.
Frames Sawed to Order at Short Notice.
WINCHESTER, MASS. 45

J. E. LITTLEFIELD & SONS,
DEALERS IN
COAL,
WOOD AND LUMBER
Of all kinds.
NO. 96 MAIN ST.,
Nearly opposite the Depot, 47 Woburn.

LUMBER!
EASTERN, WESTERN, and Northern LUMBER,
—AND—
BUILDING MATERIALS
of all widths, dimensions and qualities, constantly on hand, and delivered promptly, at shortest notice, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Cedar and Chestnut Posts.
Pickets, Mouldings, &c., in large quantities.
Lumber Yard on Prospect Street, opposite the Railroad Freight Yard.
J. C. WHITCHER,
Carpenter and Builder,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Shop and House corner of Mt. Pleasant and Prospect Streets, Woburn. 48

COAL!
COAL!
From $5.75 to $6.50
PER TON,
CASH,
According to Size and Quality.
Jos. B. McDonald,
OFFICE:
No. 111 Main Steet, Woburn.

PIGS! PIGS!
Large and Small Yorkshire, Suffolk, Columbian, Mackay, and Chester Whites.
Address-Highland Piggery
Arlington St., West Side, Winchester,
P. O. BOX 94. S. P. BARTLETT, Proprietor.
A supply of Pigs of the above breeds, of the purest blood, constantly on hand, at reasonable prices. 85

MOSES BANCROFT,
139½ Main Street, Woburn.
(SOLES' BLOCK.)
SEWING MACHINES
of all kinds sold on small Monthly Installments. Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange or new ones. 77

WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO KEEP THE
Best assortment of Ranges
to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shal also promptly attend to Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c. as usual. 38
Stoves stored for the season.
C. M. STROUT.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVII. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1877. NO. 36.

Florists.

S. W. Twombly & Sons,
FLORISTS,
161 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON, . . MASS. 13

Professional Cards.

A. P. WOODMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE;
At the late residence of Dr. E. Cutter.
Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 14

Michael McCarthy, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CENTRAL HOUSE.
WOBURN.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
192 MAIN STREET,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Office Hours from 8 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M. 127

Charles Day Adams,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
7 Court Sq., Boston, 10 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M. | 172 Main St, Woburn, 6 P. M., 9 A. M.
Residence—Central House, Woburn.
Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy cases, and actions pending in the State Courts. Accounts adjusted, and general law business attended to with promptness and fidelity. 15

16 GEO. W. NORRIS,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICES:—53 State Street, Boston, and at Residence, Corner of Pleasant and Court Sts., Woburn.

A. B. COFFIN, 17
ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW
No. 4 Niles Block, Boston.
Entrance from Court Street and 33 Scho Street

CHESTER W. CLARK,
General Collection Office,
61 COURT STREET, 18
Room 2, - - - BOSTON.
Overdue Notes and Demands collected in all parts of the United States and Canadas.

REMOVAL.
DR. C. T. LANG,
DENTIST.
NO. 7 RAILROAD STREET,
WOBURN. 73

J. O. GOODWIN,
Civil Engineer & Surveyor.
Office—Huse's Coal Office, Winchester.
Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage. Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 35

Auctioneers.

WILLIAM WINN.
AUCTIONEER.
BURLINGTON, - - MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. Orders left at the *JOURNAL* Office, Woburn, promptly attended to. 39

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER,
Office, 89 Court Street, Boston.
Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 40

Musical.

JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE, 27
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss A. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the 28
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St.

Machinists.

ETABLISHED 1865.
Parks & Freeman,
MACHINISTS,
And Manufacturers of
Leather Machinery,
GLASING, STONING,
Polishing and Pebbling Jacks, etc.
Mill and Steam work of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings. Tanneries and Currying Shops fitted up at short notice.
97, 99, and 101 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1877. 78

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
MACHINISTS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
STEAM ENGINES,
Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 29
130 MAIN STREET.
J. BUEL. J. R. FLINT.

Business Cards.

JOHN BRYANT,
PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,
PAPER HANGING, &C.
Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 33

CHARLES HURD,
CLOTHES
CLEANSED, REPAIRED and DYED. Felt Hats and Ladies Sacques cleansed.
WINN STREET, WOBURN,
Next door to Hose House. 84

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,
TOWN BILL POSTER
AND DISTRIBUTOR.
WOBURN, - - - MASS.
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street, promptly attended to. Has control of all Bill Boards in town. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 36

L. A. BRUCE,
HOUSE, SHIP AND SIGN PAINTER,
52 So. Market, cor. Commercial St.,
BOSTON. 86
Gilding, Graining and Paper Hanging done with neatness and dispatch. Paints of all kinds constantly on hand.
Residence: Washington Street, Winchester.

T. A. B. NORRIS,
Sign and Carriage
PAINTER,
133 No. 17 WINN STREET,
WOBURN, - - - - - - MASS.

JOHN O. SINCLAIR,
Mason, Plasterer & Stucco Worker.
Whitewashing and all kinks of Jobbing promptly attended to. 20
Residence, cor. Main and Mann Streets, Woburn.

George H. Conn,
INSURANCE AGENT,
NO. 168 MAIN STREET, 21
WOBURN, - - - - MASS.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Livery, Hack & Boarding STABLE,
212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
G. F. JONES, 22 Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.
Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 23

A. BUCKMAN,
Dealer in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 Main Street, Woburn.
Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. 24

M. ELLIS & CO.
BUILDING MOVERS
—AND— 26
CONTRACTORS.
WINN STREET, WOBURN.

New Fish Market.
J. H. RIGGS,
6 Railroad Street.
will furnish the citizens of Woburn, the best quality of all kinds of fish at reasonable prices. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited 172

LADIES' AND GENTS'
BOOTS and SHOES
Made to order. Half soling and heeling $1.00
JOSIAH LEATHE, JR., 185
241 Main Street, - - Woburn.

Watchmakers, &c.

G. F. SMITH & CO.,
Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.
No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired and satisfaction guaranteed. 37

KEROSENE OIL STOVES,
A COMPLETE
Apparatus for Cooking
At less than one quarter the xpense of
WOOD and COAL,
FOR SALE BY
L. THOMPSON, Jr.,
Dealer u
Hardware, Cutlery,
Cooking and Parlor Stoves,
Manufacturer of 58
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
213 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - - MASS.

Concrete.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES.
is prepared to receive orders for Concrete Paving at he low price of 65 cents per yard.
Orders may be left at PORTER'S CIGAR STORE, No. 139 Main Street. 30

Poetical Selection.

WHO KNOWS?

Who knows where pins and needles go,
Where all the buttons stray?
Who knows where all the pennies go
That somehow get away?
Who knows how all the China breaks
That wasn't touched at all?
How baby got so black a bruise
And never had a fall?

Who knows whence all the fashions come,
And where they disappear?
Why one brief month should make a fright
Of what was "such a dear?"
Who knows how little bills can swell
To such prodigious size?
Who knows indeed, what's going on
Beneath his very eyes?

Who knows where her husband goes
When "business" keeps him out?
Who knows when best to wear a smile
And when to wear a pout?
Who knows the time to face the fact
That she's no longer young?
Who knows how best to speak her mind
And how to hold her tongue?

Who knows the most convenient day
To bring a friend to dine?
Who knows the half of what he spends
On clubs, cigars and wine?
Who knows one bonnet cannot last
A woman all her life?
Who knows the woman is the same
When sweetheart turns to wife?

Who knows why all the pretty girls
Are often asked to go?
How all the ugly women
Who never had a beau?
Why small men fancy wives so large,
And large men fancy small?
Who knows, in fact, how half the world
Was ever matched at all?

Who knows how far to trust a friend,
How far to hate a foe?
Just when to speak a kindly yes,
And when a sturdy no?
Who knows? the grim old Grecian sage
Says gravely, save thyself
The wisest man in all the world
Is he who knows himself.

Selected Story.

Locked up in the Old Tower.

Out of the blazing summer sunshine into the cool room comes Krin, with her waving masses of chestnut hair as untidy as usual, her lips warm and parted. Her muslin dress of pale azure is slightly crumpled, while two dark stains, that shine conspicuously upon it, betray her visit to the strawberry bed. "Corinna, my dear," protests her mother, perfectly aghast at her appearance.

"Yes, darling?" says Krin interrogatively, and glances suspiciously up and down her attire until she too descries the fatal marks, when she blushes the daintiest crimson.

"Where have you been?" Mrs. Crofton goes on when she has recovered breath, "and what have you been doing? Your hair is all over your head, and your dress— But let me introduce you to your cousin, Lord Rowden, who has come to spend a few days with us." Phæbus Apollo has been making free with Krin's adorable eyes to such an extent that up to this the drawing room has appeared to her immersed in semi-darkness, and she has remained totally unaware of the stranger's presence. Now, indeed, with a faint start, she turns, and, peering through the imaginary mist, sees him standing on the hearth-rug, regarding her with amused scrutiny. He is a tall, fair young man, decidedly good-looking, with but a very slight tinge of the fashionable boredom about his face and figure. He has large, indolent grey eyes, a steady mouth and chin, and an irreproachable brown moustache. He has been watching Krin's entrance and general deportment with languid interest up to the present moment, but now comes forward with something like eagerness to receive the hand she shyly offers him. He is about to speak to her, when Rhoda's voice, sweet and rippling, rings in between them; their hands part, and Corinna falls back a step or two.

"Corinna," says Rhoda, mild wonderment in her tone, "where have you been, dear? Your hair is utterly wild, and untidy hair is so unbecoming to you." Krin blushes—such a sudden, sweet transition of color as it is—and puts both hands to her head in a vain endeavor to subdue the refractory locks. With her arms so raised, and the startled, half-ashamed expression on her face, it occurs forcibly to Saxon how more than pretty she is.

"I often think," he says, in his slow quiet way, "how much more comfortable and natural a woman must feel when her hair defies fashion, and falls into disgrace. I have a fancy rather for rebellious hair myself."

Corinna, sinking into a chair, smiles involuntarily, and looks pleased. Rhoda smiles also, but does *not* look pleased.—"Have you?" she says, mildly; "I think you would soon tire of it. It may be becoming to some styles, but—"

"I think it is becoming to Corinna," says Lord Rowden, still slowly, and in a tone that but for its calmness might be obstinate.

"Well, perhaps so," returns Rhoda, critically; "it certainly softens her face, and—ah—how do you think the hall looks, Saxon?"

"I can hardly judge as yet. I got but a bare glimpse at it this morning, still it struck me as being considerably out of repair—that is, great parts of it. It should have been more closely looked after, but my uncle was always careless. It appeared to me gloomy too, and dark, almost unwholesome. Now, *this* place, Mrs. Crofton, is so infinitely more cheerful in every way."

"Moorland *is* the prettiest place, perhaps," says Mrs. Crofton, complacently, "if you can put a very ordinary house in comparison with a castle; but then we have no grounds worth mentioning. Rowden Hall ought to be the leading place in the country, Saxon. I should think a very little trouble would set it all to rights."

"I wish you would try and help me," says Saxon, suddenly; "if you would all come, and look it over, and suggest—a woman has so much better taste than a man."

"We shall be delighted," says Rhoda, prettily; "I have often longed to see the hall, and now my wish will be gratified."

"I have been all through it," declares Corinna, speaking almost for the first time, "over and over again."

"Have you really?" exclaims Saxon, with awakened interest, turning towards the window where she sits half hidden; "do you mean to tell me you ever cared to enter the dull old place?"

"It is not dull to me. I love it. Old Simon and I are fast friends, and many hours have he and I passed together in the picture gallery. I think I could tell you now the histories of every one of your ancestors."

"You are fond of pictures?" asks her cousin, thinking in his mind what a charming picture she herself is making at the present moment, with her ruffled hair, and large, short-seeing eyes, and muslin dress, and strawberry stains and all.

"Very—especially of old portraits. They seem to speak to me. Of all in your gallery I like little sad-eyed Millicent Rowden the best."

"I never knew of these expeditions of yours, Corinna," says Mrs. Crofton; "I don't know that you had any right to go there, my dear. The house was not open to anyone. I fear, Saxon, she has been taking rather a liberty with you in your absence."

"A *liberty!*" repeats the young man warmly; "nay, rather she has done me an honor. I shall like the old place better now I can imagine her form flitting through it. How like a ghost you must have looked, Corinna, moving through the closely shuttered rooms with only here and there a fleck of light to guide the way, and with so old a servitor behind. Were you not afraid some ghosts more real would rise to challenge your approach?"

"I am not nervous," says Corinna, with a slight shake of her head, and a shadowy, gleaming smile.

Three weeks pass away, and still the slight repairs going on at the hall do not complete themselves, or else Lord Rowden is in no haste to quit his aunt's comfortable quarters. Day after day he lingers, as though unwilling to tear himself away; and into the heart of the Hon. Alicia Crofton has entered the delicious thought that time alone is required to see her handsome Rhoda installed mistress of Rowden Hall. This arrangement would be in every way desirable, as, though the income attached to Moorlands is sufficient to enable the family to keep up a showy establishment, and every outward appearance of wealth, still it barely covers the yearly expenses, and leaves nothing wherewith to carry on a London campaign, or even a visit to those fashionable watering-places which eligibles are supposed to haunt. The girls, therefore, have nothing but their faces to depend on, and such chances as the neighborhood may afford, and certainly their cousin Rowden is by far the richest *parti* that has as yet come amongst them. Mrs. Crofton, seeing all this with painful distinctness, yet like the wise mother that she is, contents herself with watching the battle from afar, and shows no inclination to interfere or assist matters in any way, beyond encouraging Saxon to make his stay with them last as long as possible. Meantime July is drawing to a close, such a warm, oppressively sultry July as has not been felt for many a year; and as the clock strikes four on one memorable afternoon Saxon strolls into the drawing-room at Moorlands. "I think I will go up and see how they are getting on above," he says, indicating his own home by a lazy movement of the head; "I have not been there for some days now, and they want rousing."

"Then ride, my dear Saxon," says Mrs. Crofton; "the heat is intolerable."

"No, I shall walk. It is barely two miles from this, and wood for the most part. Oh, for frost and snow!" says Saxon, smiling, and raising both arms indolently until his hands reach the back of his head; "Rhoda, how do you manage to keep so provokingly cool?"

"I don't know," answers Rhoda sweetly; "by keeping quiet, I suppose. If, instead of going for this long stupid walk, you would come and sit here in this shady room, you would soon learn the secret."

But Saxon will not see the pretty invitation. "I am too restless a being for such charming repose," he says; "I must be always up and doing, and conscience tells me I should look more closely after my affairs. Good-bye, Rhoda, keep me in your memory while I am absent from you."

"I will try," murmurs Rhoda, tenderly, and with a friendly nod my lord departs. At the door he encountered Krin, and invited her to accompany him to the old hall. "It is a delicious walk," said he, "and the sun is going down. We can go almost the entire way through the woods, so put on your hat and come." Krin puts down her book without a word, adjusts her hat, and cheerfully prepares to follow him. So, together, they pass out into the glowing, golden sunshine, and taking the side avenue escape the drawing room windows, and are soon out of sight and—alone.

Through the hot, parched grass, across a flowery lane, over a stile they go, into the deep, green woods. Their words are very few, but they saunter on contentedly side by side, and when the stile has been crossed, Saxon retains her hand in his, so that palm to palm they continue their way. Yet it cannot be said that he is making love to her, as he does not so much as press the hand he holds, only keeping it always in the same firm clasp; while Krin is conscious of nothing but that it is a blissful summer's noon, and that in the sky above her not even one faintest leaden streak dims the deep, exquisite blue. Before them, half hidden by the giant trees, rises a tower, old and ivy-clad. "That tower has always had a fascination for me," says Krin, stopping suddenly to regard the old pile before her; "who built it, and how long ago?"

"Oh, hundreds of years, possibly."

"It must have been uncomfortable as a residence at the best of times, with all those great open slits for windows, through which the wind must whistle. What is inside it, I wonder?"

"Dust and spiders, I should say. Some day we will get the key from old Simon, and reconnoitre. By-the-by, talk of somebody—here is old Simon. Simon, have you the key of this place about you?"

"Ay, master—my lord—I allus carries it here," returns old Simon, diving into one of his numerous pockets, and producing a huge key that is almost bright from constant friction. "Will you be long here, master, my lord?" he adds, wistfully, as he hands the key to Saxon. "I was on my way home, and—"

"Then continue it," says his master, kindly; "I will keep the key until we meet again. Do not let me delay you."

"I shall be up at the house again to-night wi' a message; mayhap if you're going there you would leave it wi' Mrs. Mason for me," says Simon, as though anxious to regain the treasure he is parting with for so short a time.

"I will," says Saxon, and with mumbled thanks the old man shambles off through the woods towards his cottage, where his ancient dame is faithfully awaiting him.

Rowden turning the key in the massive lock, the tower door swings easily backward, and they enter. Within all is dark and gloomy, though a few threads of light stream down from the openings above, and there is not so much dust nor as many spiders as they had imagined. "Ugh! how dreary!" shivers Krin; and together they ascend the narrow winding stairs that lead into the only other room the tower contains—a bare, desolate apartment, void of all furniture beyond a stone bench that comes out a fixture from the wall. "I confess I am disappointed," says Krin, laughing; "now for what purpose was it built?"

"I hardly know; not as a watch-tower, certainly, as it does not rise sufficiently high to betray the approach of foes. I suppose they must have thought it would look picturesque amongst the trees."

"I would like to put in windows, and oak chairs and tables," she said reflectively; "it would be a charming place for tea in the summer, and—" A loud noise, followed by a decided click, interrupts her speech.

"What is that?" she murmurs faintly, alarmed.

"The door closing, I think."

"Oh, is that all? How loud it sounded! Come, the place is uncanny, let us go on to the house."

But Saxon's face is slightly clouded. "I hope the lock has not shot into its place," he says, uneasily; "it has that trick, I know, though I forgot all about it until now."

"Nonsense, do not let us imagine evil," Krin exclaims, nervously, running down the stone steps, while he quickly follows her. But when they reach the door they find it fastened and locked against them beyond all doubt—the key being on the outside. "Now what is to be done?" asks Krin, with a white face and frightened eyes; "how are we to get out?"

"I don't know," says Saxon, and then the absurdity of the situation striking him, he bursts into laughter, sudden and irrepressible. For a moment Krin disapproves this line of conduct, but presently—being young, and her own laughter very near—she too gives in and joins heartily in his merriment, forgetful of the awful consequences. What will mamma say when they arrive late for dinner? How will proper Rhoda look? "Of course somebody will come directly and let us out," she says, with conviction in her tone. "Of course. You remember old Simon said he would be back here again to-night, and night with him means early evening without doubt."

"Then let us go up stairs again, and wait for him above. It is so dismal here."

But waiting does not bring him. An hour passes slowly away. The shadows grow longer and longer. "What o'clock is it now?" asks Krin, in a low tone, and for the hundredth time Saxon examines his watch.

"A quarter to seven," he answers, reluctantly.

"Oh!" moans Krin, in a voice of anguish, "are we never to be released? How shall I ever face mamma and Rhoda? I wish I had never seen this hateful tower—why did you induce me to enter it?"

The accusation conveyed in this speech is so unjust that for the moment Saxon is silent. "How can you say I induced you, Corinna?" he says, gravely, when he has recovered himself; "did you not tell me you were most anxious to see the inside? When you said that, what could I do but show it to you?"

"Nevertheless it is all your fault; but for you I would not be here now."

"But for Simon, you mean, and your own desire."

"It was you opened the door," she insists pettishly, looking all the time like a beautiful spoiled child, as she sits on the old stone bench, her head turned petulantly from his gaze, her eyes watching through one of the openings in the wall for any chance passer-by. "Of course when you did so, I went in—who could have done otherwise? But there, where is the use of losing your temper about it? I am in a dreadful scrape, and I will never be forgiven, that is all."

"You need not make matters worse than they are," says Rowden, gloomily; "you cannot be more upset about the whole affair than I am. But—" going over to one of the windows and staring down—"even if I jumped out it would do you no good. The fall would certainly stun me if it did no worse; and to have me lying insensible out there would not help matters in the least."

"Do you suppose I want you to kill yourself?" says Krin, half-frightened; and again silence falls between them.

Half-past seven. Half-past eight. The long summer's evening is drawing to a close at last; it is growing positively dark. For the last hour not one word has been spoken by either of them. This slow torture has proved too much for Saxon. For the past ten minutes he has been revolving a wild idea in his brain, and with it before him, he is fast losing sight of all common sense. Not far from one of the open spaces in the wall that represent windows there stretches sideways the branch of a tree, sufficiently stout indeed, should he be happy enough to reach it in a spring, to support his weight, but the chances are that he will not reach it. It is a terrible risk to run—a risk in which failure means a severe accident, if not instantaneous death; but to Saxon's overwrought feelings it appears preferable that he should suffer from some broken bones than that Krin should have to endure all the bitter reproaches that will surely be heaped upon her if they be discovered in their unsought imprisonment. Perhaps too, even if he did come to the ground, he might not altogether lose consciousness; and if he could only manage to crawl to the door, and turn that unlucky key, all might yet be well. It has grown so late by this time that he has lost all hope of seeing any one come to the rescue; if matters be allowed to continue as they now are, it is more than probable they will have to spend the night in this detested tower, and that is not to be thought of for a moment; so——

"Saxon," cries Krin, suddenly, rising to her feet, "why don't you speak? I shall go mad if this goes on much longer. Have you no plan, no idea? Oh, do something to get us out of this place!" She lays her hand upon his arm, and raises her face imploringly to his. As he returns her gaze he sees two large miserable tears rise in her eyes, and roll slowly down her pale cheeks. They pierce through Saxon's very heart.

"Krin, Krin, don't do that?" he exclaims hurriedly; "I can, I will do something, but do not unnerve me. Forgive me before I go, child, for making you so unhappy."

"Go," whispers Krin, shrinking from him, "go where?"

"Look, it is quite simple," he says, leading her to the window, and pointing to the sturdy branch, "I shall spring from here, and catch that (I wonder I did not think of it before). I shall then descend, open the door for you, and set the bird free." He speaks lightly and presses her hand to reassure her. But she is not to be so deceived."

"Oh, no, no!" she grasps, trying with both hands to draw him from the window; "it is not to be thought of. No one could do it. It would be certain death. You shall not go."

"Nonsense, Krin, do not be foolish. I tell you I can and will do it. Come, look up, and wish me luck; in five minutes I shall have you laughing at your fears. Now go away from the window, and wait over there for me." For a moment he hesitates, then, taking her face in both his hands, kisses her gently. A little later he is standing on the stone parapet that projects from the wall. There is a faint pause, followed by a slight rushing noise through the still air, a crackling of wood, and Krin, shuddering and half fainting, sinks back upon the friendly bench.

Is it five hours, or five minutes, or a lifetime? Saxon's voice rings suddenly in her ears, as though sounding through deep wawater, and looking up, she finds him bending anxiously over her. "You silly child," he says cheerfully, "I do believe you fainted. Are you better now? Come, the air will do you good, and we can make our escape at last." He laughs, and passing his arm round her, raises her to her feet. Mechanically she follows him to the top of the stairs, but there, even through the falling darkness, a deep red stain upon his hand attracts her notice.

"What is that?" she asks nervously, stopping short, "is it *blood?* Oh, Saxon, you are hurt!" and this, added to all the previous excitement, overcoming her, she hides her face in her hands, and bursts into a passion of tears.

"Corinna," says Saxon, quiety, although his pulses are throbbing somewhat wildly, "I declare I am ashamed of you. I thought you quite a plucky little girl, and see, a mere scratch upsets you. Why your own toy penknife could give as severe a cut. I assure you I don't even feel it. Come, remember how late it is." He feels a great desire to take her in his arms, and kiss away the tender tears she is shedding for him, but some inward thought and something in the time and place prevented him. Although he did press his lips to hers before attempting the dangerous feat that, but for his being fortunate enough to reach the tree, might have resulted in his death, still, now that danger is at an end, he shrinks from doing anything that might bring a blush however innocent to her cheek.

The walk home is a very miserable one for Krin. All through the woods and fields she is haunted by the knowledge of what is before her, and visions of her mother's wrath, mingle with Rhoda's censures, uttered in the clear ladylike staccato she knows so well, rise up to torture her. When they reach the balcony that runs by the drawing-room windows they pause to look in and see who are the occupants of the room. The lamps are burning brightly, and at the farthest end sits Rhoda peacefully reading. Mrs. Crofton also has a book before her, but her eyes do not rest upon it; her face is extremely pale, and there is an anxious terrified expression upon it that speaks of unknown fears. Every now and then she glances at the door, as though expecting some one.

"Shall I go in first?" whispers Saxon, as he sees his companions face of woe.

"Oh, no, no. I would far rather go in in alone. It will be better," says Krin, who feels there is unpleasantness in store for her, and cannot bear that he should witness her disgrace. So they leave the balcony, and, reaching the hall door, which they find open, Corinna enters the house alone. As she opens the drawing room door, Mrs. Crofton looks up quickly, and seeing Krin draws a deep breath of relief. Then fear having abandoned her heart, womanlike, she permits anger to enter it.

"Where have you been, Corinna?" she cries, rising, "what do you mean by frightening us all to death like this? Do you know it is nearly ten o'clock? With whom have you been?"

"With Saxon," returns Corinna fearfully.

"*What?*" says Rhoda, with flashing eyes, her voice a little shrill.

"With Saxon. We did not mean it—we did not know. We went into the old tower, only for a moment, but the door closed behind us, and we could only get out until Saxon flung himself from the window." She pauses breathless.

"Very nice, upon my word," says Rhoda, her tone a little shriller; "a charming story indeed. Locked up with Lord Rowden in an old ruin, until ten o'clock. I wonder what the count will say!"

"We could not help it," says Krin looking at her mother with imploring eyes; "it was nobody's fault; we should have been there now but for Saxon."

"And pray, if it was so easy to leap from the window, why was it not done sooner?"

"But it was not easy. He might have killed himself; and we hoped until the last that some one would come and release us. Mamma, why don't you speak to me?"

"It is most unfortunate," says Mrs. Crofton, fretfully, "I don't know, I am sure, what is to be done. All the servants, of course, know of it, and Thompson has been out looking for you for the last two hours. It will be known far and near."

"It is more than unfortunate. It is disgraceful!" declares Rhoda, "from the beginning I have noticed your artful endeavors to entrap Saxon, but this is indeed the climax. You will not win your game, however, let me tell you that. No gentleman was ever yet gained by immodest and forward behavior."

"Immodest! Mamma, do you hear that—do you hear what she says?" cries poor Krin, paling and trembling beneath the chandelier; "I tell you it was a mistake—it could not be helped. Mamma, speak to me."

"You had better go to your room, Corinna, while I try and think calmly on this unhappy business," says her mother coldly, though in her heart of hearts she does not condemn her.

Krin, with quivering lips, and one small shaking hand laid upon her bosom, turns, and makes her way, not to her room, but into the still night air. What has she done? What horrible things have been said to her. Can Saxon think as they do? Has she been immodest—forward? How unjust, how unbearable it all is! Oh! what shall she do? For the second time this evening she breaks into a storm of tears. Somebody lays his hand upon her arm.

"Darling, have they been so very bad to you?" says Saxon's low caressing voice. Krin's effort to reply is lost amid her sobs. "You should have let me face them first. What did they say to you?"

"Oh nothing—that is nothing in particular. Of course mamma was very angry; she was frightened, and she said so. That is all."

"I am sure something more than that must have been said to make you cry so bitterly. Tell me, Corinna; I have the right to know. What did your mother say?"

"It wasn't mamma. It was Rhoda."

"Oh," says Saxon angrily, and then he mentions Rhoda's name, and puts a word before it that is not complimentary to Rhoda; "don't cry like that," he goes on presently in a very tender tone, putting his arm round her, and pressing her head down upon his breast; "don't, my pet, you are making me awfully unhappy. Corinna, be sensible, darling, and listen to what I am going to say. I want to ask you a question."

"What question?" very drearily.

"I could not ask it if you speak in that tone. Oh, Krin, can you not guess what it is I want to say? I love you darling, with all my heart; I want to hear that you love me too." Krin raises her head, and makes a desperate effort to escape, but he holds her fast, and continues rapidly:—"Listen to me, Krin. It maddens me to see you made miserable, as you are now—I cannot bear it. Give me the right to look upon you as my promised wife, and I will protect you against the world. No one shall dare to say a cruel word to you. Sometimes—I don't know why—but sometime I have thought of late that you care for me. Oh, love, do not tell me I am presumptuous." There is no answer to this tender appeal, but he fancies

(*Concluded on fourth page.*)

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Subscription, $2.00 a year, **payable in advance.** Single copies, 5 cents.
☞ Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.
☞ The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1877.

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SELECTMEN.—Regular monthly meeting; all present but Cummings and Collamore. The bonds of Edward Simonds as collector, $75,000, were offered and accepted. The petition of Mark Felch, to build a slaughter house on Beach Street, granted under the provisions of Chapter 167 of the Acts of 1871. Petition of E. Fountain and others, for a street lamp opposite Highland Hose House, referred to Committee on Street Lamps. Petition of the Merrimac Chemical Co., and others for a street from the Chemical Works to North Woburn, referred to the Highway Committee, with orders to investigate and report. The Highway Committee, to whom was referred the petition of Jonathan Thompson and others, recommended the extension if land could be obtained without expense to the town; report accepted. In regard to the petition of Sherman Converse and others for grading of Salem Street, report inexpedient at present; report accepted. Petition of John E. Tidd and others for a street crossing in front of the High School, recommended that it be put in; report accepted. Petition of H. F. Smith and others for a street crossing in front of the Unitarian Church, recommended that it be put in; report accepted. Petition of J. G. Pollard and others for curbing sidewalk on High Street, from Main to C. S. Converse's house, recommended to be done; report accepted. Petition of Thomas Richardson and others for extension of Jones Court from Lawrence Street to Warren Street, recommended on condition that the abuttors give the land, and make no claim for fencing; report accepted. Voted that the Committee on Street Lamps arrange that the lamps be kept lighted until eleven o'clock. Usual approval of bills.

A DESERVED RECOGNITION.—A Michigan paper informs us that the Legislature of that State passed a concurrent resolution without a dissenting vote, which has been handsomely engrossed and presented to Dr. Reynolds, the temperance reformer, as follows:—

Resolved, (the Senate concurring), That in the recent work introduced into this State by *Dr. Henry A. Reynolds*, we recognize a reform so beneficent in its aims, and so wise in its measures, as to have won public confidence in an unprecedented degree,—not only achieving marvelous results in its effects upon individuals, families and communities, but promising to be so far-reaching in its influence as of necessity to greatly diminish poverty and crime, the expenses of almshouses, police courts and prisons, as well as the demands upon private and public charity; and promising also to solve the much-vexed problem of tramps, vagrants, paupers and convicts,—striking, as it does, at the root of pauperism and crime.

Resolved, That to *Dr. Henry A. Reynolds*, the originator and prosecutor of this reform, as developed in this State, we tender grateful appreciation and thanks.

We understand the Doctor will be in Massachusetts before long, and will visit his old friends.

SCHOLAR'S COMPANION.—Cooper has for sale an ingenious little article called the Scholars' Companion, consisting of a rubber, ink eraser, pencil sharpener, paper cutter, and it is hard to tell what may not be done with the various contrivances about it. It is nickel-plated, about 2¼ by ¾ inches, handy to carry in the pocket. Call in and see it.

OUT DOOR MEETING.—At the out-door meeting last Sunday evening, there was a very fair attendance. Jonas P. Barret, President of the Reform Club, presided, and Rev. E. Mills offered prayer. Addresses were made by Hon. J. G. Pollard, Rev. E. Mills, C. W. Nute, and E. N. Cummings.

☞ Mr. Howland executed the difficult feat of replacing the ball and vane on the Unitarian steeple last Monday. Some people couldn't bear to look at him, as he stood at the highest point, steadied by another workman, and only the rungs of a ladder to step on.

SCHOOLS.—The schools opened on Monday, many of them being more than full. Both rooms at Munroe street were opened, and Miss Marietta H. Bowers was placed in charge of the new school caused by the overflow from other schools.

☞ The big staging around the Orthodox steeple has been removed. There was a narrow escape from injury during its taking down, but we are glad that the entire job has been done without an accident.

PLEASE REMEMBER—That in August 1876, when the police were locking up every one found drunk on the streets, there were only 5 arrests. During the month of August, 1877, there were 17 arrests.

CEMETERY MANUALS.—Those proprietors of lots who have not procured a copy of the Manual of Woburn Cemetery may do so by calling on M. S. Seeley, Esq., Town Clerk.

"OLD GIRL."—If the writer of a communication over the above signature will send her name, we shall be glad to publish her article.

IN COLLEGE.—Woburn has now five young men at Amherst, five at Harvard, one at Wesleyan, and one young lady at Vassar.

RESIGNED.—Col. Grammer has resigned the command of the Middlesex Division of the Grand Army Parade of the 17th inst.

☞ Thanks to L. Thompson, Jr., for a copy of the annual report of the Board of Education.

APPORTIONMENT OF DELEGATES.—The Republican State Central Committee have made a new apportionment of convention delegates, based on the Republican vote for President in 1876. We publish below the new apportionment, for the County, Councillor, Senatorial and Congressional Districts, which will be found convenient for reference:—

MIDDLESEX COUNTY.			
Acton,	2	Maynard,	2
Arlington,	3	Medford,	5
Ashby,	2	Melrose,	3
Ashland,	2	Natick,	5
Ayer,	2	Newton,	14
Bedford,	2	N. Reading,	2
Belmont,	2	Pepperell,	2
Billerica,	2	Reading,	3
Boxborough,	1	Sherborn,	2
Burlington,	1	Shirley,	2
Cambridge,	23	Somerville,	14
Carlisle,	1	Stoneham,	4
Chelmsford,	3	Stow,	2
Concord,	3	Sudbury,	2
Dracut,	2	Tewksbury,	2
Dunstable,	1	Townsend,	3
Everett,	3	Tyngsborough,	1
Framingham,	4	Wakefield,	4
Groton,	3	Waltham,	6
Holliston,	3	Watertown,	4
Hopkinton,	3	Wayland,	2
Hudson,	3	Westford,	2
Lexington,	2	Weston,	2
Lincoln,	2	Wilmington,	2
Littleton,	2	Winchester	3
Lowell,	27	Woburn,	5
Malden,	6		
Marlborough,	4	Total,	212
SIXTH COUNCILLOR DISTRICT.			
ESSEX.		Lincoln,	2
		Littleton,	2
Lawrence,	18	Lowell,	27
Methuen,	3	Marlboro,	4
Andover,	4	Maynard,	2
No. Andover,	2	Melrose,	3
		Natick,	5
MIDDLESEX.		No. Reading,	2
		Pepperell,	2
Acton,	2	Reading,	3
Ashby,	2	Sherborn,	2
Ashland,	2	Shirley,	2
Ayer,	2	Stoneham,	4
Bedford,	2	Stow,	2
Billerica,	2	Sudbury,	2
Boxboro,	1	Tewksbury,	2
Burlington,	1	Townsend,	3
Carlisle,	1	Tyngsboro,	1
Chelmsford,	3	Wakefield,	4
Concord,	3	Wayland,	2
Dracut,	2	Westford,	2
Dunstable,	1	Weston,	2
Framingham,	4	Wilmington,	2
Groton,	3	Winchester,	3
Holliston,	3	Woburn,	5
Hopkinton,	3		
Hudson,	3	Total,	157
SIXTH MIDDLESEX SENATORIAL DISTRICT.			
Bedford,	2	Tewksbury,	2
Billerica,	2	Wakefield,	4
Burlington,	1	Wilmington,	2
Melrose,	3	Winchester,	3
No. Reading,	2	Woburn,	5
Reading,	3		
Stoneham,	4	Total,	33
FIFTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.			
ESSEX.		Medford,	5
		Melrose,	3
Lynn,	20	Somerville,	14
Nahant,	1	Stoneham,	4
Saugus,	2	Wakefield,	4
Swampscott,	2	Waltham,	6
		Winchester,	3
MIDDLESEX.		Woburn,	5
Arlington,	3	SUFFOLK.	
Belmont,	2	Boston, ward 3,	5
Burlington,	1	Boston, ward 4,	5
Everett,	3	Boston, ward 5,	5
Lexington,	2		
Malden,	6	Total,	101

THE FIRST STATE CONVENTION.—The Greenback Party is the first in the field with its State ticket. The delegates met in Boston on Wednesday, and nominated for Governor, Wendell Phillips; Lieut. Governor, Dyer D. Lum, of Northampton; Secretary of State, Nathan Clark, Jr., of Lynn; Auditor, H. M. Bearse, of Boston; Treasurer, W. F. Whitney, of South Ashburnham; Attorney General, Israel W. Andrews, of Danvers. The following State Central Committee was appointed:—Charles McLean, E. M. Chamberlain, D. J. King, Moses Hull, H. M. Holbrook, C. V. McConologue, A. C. Robinson, A. F. Davol, W. F. Kimball, W. P. Proctor, Jr., Orville A. Grant, T. F. Byron, Jason Waters, A. Hatch, Frederick Robinson, M. V. Tripp, J. M. L. Babcock and M. E. Chase.

OFF FOR TAUNTON.—We understand that Mr. L. W. Cooper has bought out a steam-fitting establishment in Taunton. The citizens of that place will find him competent to do any work entrusted to his care. Mr. Cooper came to this town some twenty-five years ago, and started in business at what was known as the Woburn Machine Shop. He has fitted and furnished all our large establishments with engines and boilers to their perfect satisfaction, and will take with him testimonials from the largest concerns in Woburn as well as from other places.

REMOVAL.—The insurance agency of Geo. H. Conn has been removed across the street to No. 168. Mr. Conn represents some of the best offices in the world, and is able to give his customers the best insurance on favorable terms. He has built up a good business, and in his new location, over A. E. Thompson's store, we have no doubt it will be largely increased.

VISITATION.—The annual visitation of Mt. Horeb Lodge occurred on Wednesday. D. D. G. M., Theodore N. Foque, of Malden, was present, with E. A. Wadleigh, S. G. W., Thomas S. Spurr, J. G. W., L. W. Peters, G. Tr., W. F. Chester, G. Sec., and Jere D. Parker, G. M. After examining the Lodge and its work, a collation was served in the ante-rooms.

GOOD THING.—One of the victims of the libels of the *Saturday Evening Express* has threatened to sue the parties who have been accustomed to sell them in Woburn, and he has their assurance that they will discontinue the sale. The wonder is that respectable tradesmen would sell such papers, and that those libelled have so long submitted to it.

BAND CONCERT.—The National Band gave a very good concert on the Common last Friday evening. They will compare very favorably with any of the suburban bands.

TAKEN DOWN.—The wires of the Atlantic & Pacific telegraph have been taken down, and hereafter the Western Union will be our only means of telegraphic communication.

TELEPHONE.—Chas. H. Pollard & Co., of Stoneham, have a telephone in operation between their office on Franklin Street, and their coal yard at Farm Hill.

SMASHED.—A Stoneham team was smashed up in the Central House yard last Sunday. Too short a corner, and too much rum, is what did it.

☞ Prof. John K. Richardson has been appointed one of the teachers in the Boston Latin School. He will reside at Arlington.

RE-PAINTED.—Horse car No. 3 looks well under the new coat of paint given it by Mr. T. A. B. Norris.

☞ The attention of all is called to the fact that Smith's is a reliable place to buy Teas and Coffees.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.—Last Friday evening there was a caucus of the Woburn Democrats at their headquarters 205 Main Street. The meeting was called to order by L. Thompson, Jr. G. W. Norris, Esq., was elected chairman, and Thomas H. Hill, secretary. Walter Wyman, A. E. Thompson, John F. McGovern, James McGowan, Cyrus Munroe, were appointed a committee to select a list of delegates for the State, County and Councillor, and Senatorial Conventions. They reported the following names, which were adopted by the meeting:—

State and Senatorial:—L. Thompson, Jr., Walter Wyman, Thomas Salmon, Henry C. Smith, C. T. Lang, S. F. Trull, J. M. Eaton, Peter Kenney, H. F. Smith, J. H. Parker, Geo. J. Munroe, Lincoln Emerson, Alpha E. Thompson, S. B. Cushing, John Murphy, J. D. Taylor, Harris Munroe, Michael Reddy.

County and Councillor:—John I. Monroe, T. H. Hill, W. A. Colegate, Wm. M. Miller, J. F. Larkin, M. M. Shaw, Chas. Breslin, Geo. W. Norris, B. McSweeney, A. S. Leslie, Wm. M. Mann, John K. Doherty, Sewall D. Samson, Peter Mawn, M. S. Seeley, Patrick Crehan, Stephen Dow, Horace J. Allen.

STREET EXCITEMENT.—Thursday afternoon, three men went into Officer Kenney's saloon and asked for beer, and on his refusal to furnish it they threatened to assault him and he turned them out of doors. A little later, Chief Tidd and Constable Ramsdell undertook to arrest the drunkest one, when a lively fight occurred all the way from the Post Office to the lockup. At Fernald's store the Chief's chain hand-cuff broke, when the fellow kicked and struck him, and Ramsdell drew his billy upon him. Officers Kenney and Simonds coming up, they got him along a little further, and finally carried him in their arms, striking and kicking, to the lockup. While the officers were busy with the fighting one, his two companions disappeared.

LYCEUM.—The annual meeting of the Lyceum Hall Association was held Tuesday evening, and for the first time in twenty-one years the Treasurer reported a balance on hand, there being $772 over and above all liabilities. G. W. M. Hall, Charles Choate, John Johnson, H. Collamore, Ruel Carter, J. W. Hammond and E. W. Champney were chosen Directors, and Capt. Hall was elected President and J. Foster Deland, Secretary and Treasurer. The good financial condition is due to the excellent management of Capt. Hall, and the stockholders feel happy in the prospect of a dividend next January.

NARROW ESCAPE.—At the Caledonian picnic at Fresh Pond last week Thursday, Charles Galvin, of Boston, was taking Mary Ann Kelley, of Woburn, for a row on the pond. They passed near another boat filled with picnickers, and one of the oars held by a clumsy oarsman, struck Mary Ann on the breast, toppling her over backwards into the water. Galvin jumped into the lake and held the young woman up until another boat came out to the rescue, and they were both saved, after being in the water five minutes.

POLICE COURT.—Julia Keating and Mary Kelley, assault and battery $5 and costs each; Mary McDonough disturbing the peace, $5 and costs; George Frederick and John Reynolds, assault and battery, $3 and costs each; Henry Bishop, drunk, $3 and costs; Daniel Hogan, drunk, $3 and costs; Martin H. Carley, drunk, $3 and costs; Michael McGowan, drunk, $3 and costs; John H. Nash, vagabond, 6 months in State Workhouse at Bridgewater; Timothy Looney, drunk, $5 and costs.

DISTRICT SIX.—By an arrangement between the Fire Engineers of Woburn and of Stoneham, Hose 4 and Steamer 1 will go to the assistance of the Stoneham department, whenever "six" is blown on the Stoneham steam gong. The East Woburn gong takes the alarm from Stoneham, and the Woburn gong repeats it. Whenever the Woburn Department wants help from Stoneham, six blasts will be blown, East Woburn will repeat it, and Stoneham will send over her Steamer, and a complement of hose.

WOBURN AND PEABODY.—The Peabody *Press*, in concluding a very flattering notice of the Woburn Directory says that "Although Woburn is not much larger than Peabody, yet the business statistics show a difference of at least fifty per cent in favor of the former, undoubtedly owing to our close proximity to Salem and other large places, which absorb a large proportion of the general trade."

ARREST.—Officers Wright and Cassidy, of Manchester, N. H., were in town Thursday, looking for Peter Levigne, who was wanted for stealing a wagon in Manchester over a year ago. Assisted by Officers Tidd, McHugh and Ramsdell, of Woburn, Levigne was arrested at his boarding house on Prospect Street, this Friday morning. He consented to return with the officers, and left on the 12 o'clock train.

ADDITIONS TO THE CHURCHES.—At the First Congregational Church, three members were received, one by profession and two by letter. Six children were baptized at the morning service. One was received by letter, and one received the right hand of fellowship at the Baptist Church.

FAIR.—A fair in aid of the new building of the St. Charles Total Abstinence Society, will commence in Lyceum Hall, next Monday, and continue two weeks. See advertisement.

CAUCUS.—The Republican caucus will be held at Dodge's Hall, next Monday evening. See notice.

☞ The Boston Branch store keeps the Mt. Vernon Compressed Yeast, which is the best.

☞ A very good cranberry crop reported along the rivers this season.

☞ M. Thiers, the eminent Frenchman is dead.

☞ This is the coldest day of this cold Fall.

Billerica and Bedford Railroad.

A correspondent of the Boston *Journal* writes as follows concerning the running of the first train last Friday, on the Billerica and Bedford narrow guage railroad:—

Neither in this country, nor in any other, with a single exception in Wales, is there any railroad built of so narrow a gauge (24 inches) as has just been constructed from the Bedford station on the Lexington and Concord line of Railroad to the Lowell Railroad at North Billerica, a distance of eight and a half miles. It was projected by Mr. George E. Mansfield, its present manager, and the exceeding cheapness of construction, as compared with even the three-foot narrow gauges, as well as the comparatively cheap cost of running the new and improved engines adapted to this road, will create a new era in railroading in the adoption of the economical gauge where an expensive road and equipment is not needed, and where such would fail to remunerate for its cost and running expenses. Such a gauge has been so long in successful operation in Wales as to insure this one a success. At the commencement of the road last spring its capital stock of fifty thousand dollars was subscribed for, most of the land-holders donating the right of way, and the town of Bedford voting to subscribe for twelve thousand dollars of the stock. This amount of stock was estimated to cover the whole expense of building the road, the necessary buildings, bridges, culverts, and the equipment. The latter consists of two engines, weiging 11 tons each, with coal and water aboard; two passengers cars, of from 4 to 4½ tons each; two excursion cars, 5500 lbs. each; one box freight car, 5600 lbs.; six flat cars, 4500 lbs. each; two hand and two push cars. The cost of the locomotives, with the new tender attachment forming the forward part of the locomotive, is $3500 each. The passenger cars, holding thirty persons each, one on either side, are six feet wide, furnished with saloons, and one having a compartment for mail and express matter. Their cost is $2000 for one, the other costing $1800. The other cars cost in the aggregate but $2400, making the equipment of the road to cost $6,200. It will be seen that the weight of the 30-passenger car is but about a quarter of the weight of the standard size to carry only double that number. All the passenger and freight cars are provided with the Miller platform and air-brake, with other improvements, and were built by the Ranlet Manufacturing Company at Laconia, N. H. The engines are from the Hinkley Works of Boston.

The agreement with the land owners to run trains over the road for passengers and freight by the first of September was fulfilled by the officers of the road yesterday. A printed notice was circulated at a late hour the evening before, according to a vote of the Directors that day, that three trains would leave each terminus at the hours named. Accordingly Friday morning the first passenger train took a party of nearly a hundred persons holding purchased or complimentary tickets over the road. There were many ladies of Bedford and Billerica of the party, some with their children, and one with an infant five months old. The day was fine, the road for its condition proved remarkably smooth, the scenery up the slopes appeared charming, and Dr. Hayden's Bedford Spring Hotel, close to the road loookeḍ very pretty. At Hillville Station appeared the fine rounded and distant elevation of Billerica, with its venerable spire, visible four miles distant, then the crystal outlet of Nutting's Pond near the road was crossed, and soon the train was ascending Billerica Summit, through vineyards and orchards, by an easy grade of 80 feet to a mile. Crossing a pretty street at the Billerica station near the Common, from which the mountains of New Hampshire are visible, the descent to North Billerica, 2½ miles distant, was easily made by a grade of 140 feet to the mile until reaching the plain below. Three roads and the canal bridge being crossed we reached the line of the Lowell road near the station with which it is connected.

As soon as the construction trains have put the road in a more perfect condition, it is intended to have a formal opening of the Billerica and Bedford Railroad, when members of the press and the public will have a favorable opportunity to inspect and enjoy the novelty of the diminutive but well proportioned road and equipments.

GOT HOME.—Mr. T. Marvin Parker, of this town, has a black and tan dog about six years old, which has lately passed through an experience that shows him to be possessed of a larger amount of intelligence than some two-legged animals we have met with. On the 25th of July last, Mrs. Parker started for Beverly with the dog in company. On taking the train on the Eastern railroad, the dog was put in the baggage car and tied. Not liking this sort of treatment, and supposing naturally that he was being taken away from his friends, he contrived to slip his head out of his collar, jumped from the car and ran. The brakeman and baggage man tried to catch him, but it was of no use. Inquiry and search were made for the dog, without any result, until Thursday last, just five weeks from the time of his departure, when the dog walked into Mr. A. E. Thompson's store, where Mr. Parker is employed as book-keeper. He recognized his master, was exceedingly pleased to see him again, and completely tired out, he lay down beneath the counter to rest, feeling that he had got home at last. The dog had lost about five pounds during his absence, and could he talk, would undoubtedly give an interesting account of his five weeks' search for Woburn.—*Wob. Adv.*

THE RIFLE.—The attendance of riflemen at Walnut Hill, last Saturday, for competition for places on the State Team at Creedmoor, was large, including several who were only able to shoot partial scores. The shooting of Messrs. Wemyss and Clark was exceptionally good. Mr. Wilder put in a fine score at 800 yards, but fell off at the long distances, and Mr. Gerrish had several "unaccountable" misses which marred his record. The shooting stood—Wemyss 213, Clark 210, Gerrish 193, Ward 173, Wilder 180, Borden 159.

On Wednesday another trial was made, and Clark shot 203, Hebbard 192, Gerrish 179, A. Hebbard 172, S. Wilder 151. The men selected will undoubtedly be Messrs. Jackson, Wemyss, Jr., Clark, Hebbard and Gerrish, and they will probably shoot against teams from New York, New Orleans, and other cities. There will be no more shooting at the range until after the Creedmoor meetings.

DOGS.—In the Boston Dog Show, we notice entries by the following residents of Woburn and vicinity:—Coach Dog, Richard Briggs, Woburn; Setter, S. W. Rodman, Burlington; Skye Terrier, Dr. S. P. Bartlett, Winchester.

☞ Hammond of Lyceum Building Clothing House notoriety, has spent much of his time this week in New York, buying goods for his trade the coming season.

SEIZURE.—The police seized a small lot of liquors at the house of Patrick Doherty, on Houghton street, last Wednesday.

SPRAINED.—Mr. L. W. Harris sprained his arm last Saturday, while hunting mosquitoes.

THE BOSTON SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.—The noblest monument yet erected on this continent to the memory of the Soldiers and Sailors who died for their country, on land and sea, in the war which kept the Union whole, destroyed slavery, and maintained the Constitution, now stands on Boston Common, and will be appropriately dedicated on the 17th inst. Years have rolled away since the eventful struggles, and thousands of costly monuments have been dedicated to the fallen heroes. And now the city of Boston, ever cherishing the services of her brave sons, has raised in their commemoration, this noble shaft. Long years of patient labor have given to this art-decorated city a faithful delineation of nature, in sculptured bronze, to hand down to the most remote posterity, and keep alive the valor of New England's sons, and as a reminder of the "times that tried men's souls." The disbanded soldiers and sailors of Massachusetts are now scattered throughout the continent, and as they read of the dedication of this monumental column they will feel the desire to gaze upon its beauties. In view of such a need, a truly fine lithograph has especially been executed, giving a truthful view of the monument, also detail drawings of the main figures, the alto-reliefs, and the four bas-reliefs; the whole combined in a rich and elegant design, printed in black and tint, on heavy plate paper, 20x24. It is thorough in workmanship, authentic in every particular, and has received the autograph of the designer and sculptor, Mr. Martin Milmore. Mr. Albert Thompson, of Woburn, has accepted the agency for this vicinity, and that fact alone is a testimonial to the artistic value of the picture. The pictures sell for 50 cents, and frames are furnished at correspondingly low rates.

BASE BALL.—The Gen. Worths were disappointed for a second time at the non-appearance of the Franklins of Chelsea, who had engaged to play a match game with them on Saturday last, at Montvale. Fortunately they secured the Unas of Charlestown, and at 4½ o'clock the game commenced, with the Worths at the bat, James Keenan being umpire. During the first four innings Peach caught and Abbott pitched for the Worths, the visitors making 8 runs. After the fourth inning McCall went in to pitch, and Murphy went behind the bat and but three more runs were made. For the Unas the members held their several positions during the entire game. One point was made which we have not known to occur in this vicinity, or if so, has not been taken advantage of. The umpire called three balls on the pitcher of the Worths, when the batsman astonished nearly all by taking *two* bases. This was questioned by some, when it was ascertained that the last ball called was not held by the catcher but passed him, so the batsman took one base on called balls, and one base on a passed ball. The members of the Unas who excelled in playing, were Gilman, Dodge and Merrick, the latter taking several very difficult flies in fine shape. McCall, Murphy, Tay and Corcoran of the Worths, were the most noticable. The batting of both clubs was light. The catcher of the Unas wore the mask which was invented by a Harvard student. Although there was considerable questioning about several decisions of the umpire, we are inclined to think that he was entirely fair, and showed no partiality to either side, giving his decisions as he interpreted them, and sticking to them, which is all that could be asked of an umpire. The following is the score:—

GEN. WORTHS.

	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Maxwell, c. f.	2	1	0	0	0
Corcoran, s. s.	3	3	3	3	3
White, 1b.	2	2	9	0	2
Abbott, p.	1	3	0	6*	2
Peach, c.	1	1	7	6	5
Tay, 2b.	2	3	4	2	0
Murphy, 3b.	0	1	3	1	6
McCall, r. f.	0	0	1	0	3
Cunningham, l. f.	1	1	0	0	0
	12	15	27	18	21

UNAS.

	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Gilman, c.	3	1	8	2	3
Merrick, l. f.	1	0	0	0	0
Melzar, p.	1	1	1	0	1
Southwick, 3b.	1	2	1	0	2
Dow, c. f.	2	2	4	0	0
Shaw, 1b.	0	1	6	0	2
Dodge, 2b.	1	1	3	1	1
Houghton, s. s.	1	0	3	3	0
Pattee, r. f.	1	0	1	0	0
	11	8	27	6	9

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Gen. Worths,	3	0	0	5	0	0	0	0	4	—12
Unas,	2	1	3	2	1	0	1	1	0	—11

The Howards of Brockton will play a return game with the Gen. Worths of Stoneham, at Montvale, this Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

ACCIDENT.—Last Tuesday, Thomas C. Godkin, employed at the Merrimac Chemical Works, was at work on a lead tank, weighing 700 pounds, which he had set up on end. He was stooping down, mending the lead, when the wind caused it to shift and slip from its props, and it fell on Mr. Godkin, doubling him up, and crushing him to the ground. Other workmen were near by and removed the tank, when it was found that no bones were broken, though it was feared he had broken his back. He escaped with a severe bruising. A boy at work near him had an arm cut in trying to prevent the tank from falling.

Correspondence.

CEMETERIES AND FUNERALS.

A recent report of the history and other matters of the Woburn Cemetery has just been issued, and has suggested the following ideas. Cemeteries generally, and that of Woburn forms no exception, represents more aristocracy of wealth than is developed among the living in their homes or churches, which really ought not to prevail, in view of the fact that death is the great leveller of all mankind. It seems low and unbecoming for one who has been more successful in accumulating property to make great display in cemetery lots, while the remains of his friends and neighbors, possibly much more deserving while living, lay near by with no memorial bearings. This condition belongs to a gross and uncultivated age.

The body, or tenement we have occupied while passing from earth to earth, goes into a state of combustion if buried in the ground, as surely, though slow, as if cremated, and its tendency and ultimate disposal by the great laws of creation and decomposition are just as certainly fulfilled. Whenever therefore, a body is buried, in a short time there is no body there. It has passed into new combinations and new forms; besides the physiological idea now prevails that all bodies are wholly renewed among the living once in seven years. Nothing tends to develop and foster materialistic ideas than the display of cemetery memorials as now prevail. In this respect people seem to reverence the remains of their departed friends, as though that was all there ever was to them. They seem to forget the qualities of character which they loved so much are no longer identified with the body they once inhabited. They have gone another way, to take on their new condition of life.

Great care should be taken in thickly settled places that cemeteries do not become a nuisance to the living, a matter that is beginning to receive attention. Unsanitary conditions produced in this way are already, no doubt, doing much mischief, and will prove the cause of much more before the people will be brought to their senses and made willing to have them corrected. What idea would prevail but that of disgust and horror of the surrounding inhabitants of our cemeteries, if there was buried in them, instead of between two or three hundred persons, ten horses and thirty cows each year, that had died from disease, to smoulder and decompose, affecting all in the vicinity more or less unfavorably, not only now, but more and more in prospective time?

It is thought by some who have investigated this subject that cemeteries should be located many miles from thickly-settled towns, on sanitary grounds. In connection with this subject, allow me to say that expensive funerals are a fashion reprehensible in causing in many cases much inconvenience and suffering among a class of people who feel obliged to conform to custom, more honored in the breach than in the observance. An entire new outfit for some families is an expense not easily borne. It would be better for all to take leave of their departed friends at the house, than to go through still greater excitement at the cemetery, thus saving much expense. C.

Communication.

POLICE *vs.* PRISONERS.

MR. EDITOR.—There seems to be a strange feeling growing here that as soon as a man is arrested for any misdemeanor, that a crowd of roughs must gather and encourage the prisoner to resist to his utmost the efforts of the officer to take his man to the station house. For one, I believe our officers are a fair sort of men who are above any petty abuse of their power, and for our citizens on the occasion of any arrest, to remonstrate with them for doing their duty is not becoming to them, nor justice to the officer. They seem to think that a prisoner may kick, strike, scratch or bite an officer with impunity, but for an officer to handcuff a man, and use only such power as will enable him to do so, is too often characterized as abuse. No matter, they say (by their actions), how much abused the officer may be, they cry out, "don't hurt the man, don't strike him," and in this way encouraging roughs to follow and attempt a rescue. Good citizens should look at this matter, and see that a stop is put to it, and that at once. JUSTICE.

North Woburn.

CAROUSAL.—Friday evening a party assembled on Mountain Street to raffle for a goat. The evening was spent in drinking beer, and at a late hour the party started for home highly exhilerated, and by frequent shoutings and laughter convinced the people of the village that they were having a high old time. They called upon Mr. Sevrens and gathered some of his pears and carried away several of his hay caps.

BURGLARY.—The house of Miss Carrie Stiles was entered by burglars one night last week, where they made themselves a cup of tea, and helped themselves to such eatables as they could find, and on leaving took a cloak valued at fifteen dollars, two valuable shawls, a set of knives and forks, and spoons. Miss Stiles was out of town at the time, but was sent for by Mr. A. A. Clement who first discovered the burglary.

FIRE.—Friday afternoon, smoke was seen issuing from the fire place in the house occupied by Geo. Flanders, on Elm Street. On taking away the fire-board it was found that the soot had taken fire, and was in a fair way to make things too hot for comfort. It was easily extinguished. E.

Winchester.

LIBRARY.—The following named books were added to the library during the month of August:—

3980 Census of Mass. 1875, volume II.
3981 Acts and Resolves of Mass. 1877.
3982 Hetty's Strange History. No Name Series.
3983 Crossing the Quicksands. Samuel Cozzens.
3984 First Love is Best. Gail Hamilton.
3985 Dot and Dime.
3986 N'import. Wayside Series.
3987 Poet and Merchant. Berthold Auerbach.
3988 Other People's Children. Habberton.
3989 G. T. T.; or the wonderful Adventures in a Pullman Car. Rev. E. E. Hale.
3990 A Daughter of Heth. Wm. Black.
3991 That Husband of Mine.
3992 Our Mutual Friend. Condensed Classics.
3993 Reminiscences of Froebel. Mary Mann.
3994 Mrs. Arthur. Mrs. Oliphant.
3995 The Burning of the Convent. Mrs. Whitney.
3996 The Three Feathers. William Black.
3997 Samuel Brohland Company. Victor Cherbuliez.

SOCIAL SCIENCE.—An essay by Dr. F. Winsor upon the warming and ventilating of school houses was read before the American Social Science Association in session at Saratoga this week.

EXPRESS.—The Messrs. Hawes Brothers have established an express line between Winchester and Boston, and will be found to be reliable carriers, trustworthy and prompt. They will doubtless secure a fair share of patronage.

FIRE.—A few evenings ago, Mr. M. J. Moore, accidentally set fire to a mosquito net in his bed room, and in trying to throw the net out of the window, set fire to a lounge. There was considerable danger at one time of there being a serious fire.

PERSONAL.—Our fellow townsman, Chas. A. Cutter, the librarian of the Boston Athenæum, is attending this week the annual convention of the American Library Association in the city of New York, and leaves on Saturday for Europe to attend a convention of librarians there.

ANOTHER VETERAN GONE.—Andrew Wilson, who served four years, entering the army as private in Company E., Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Volunteers, died at the residence of his mother, 174 Cambridge street, East Cambridge, Tuesday, after a lingering illness. Mr. Wilson formerly lived in Winchester, where he was well known. He went to California some time ago, but his health failed, and he returned home to die.

G. A. R.—Post 148 is making an effort to turn out in full ranks the 17th inst. There will be an informal meeting at their hall on Saturday evening, to which all the soldiers and sailors in town are invited. They will also hold a special meeting next Tuesday evening, and all the members are earnestly requested to attend.

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.—The Reform Club temperance meetings commence now at 4.15 o'clock on Sunday afternoons. The meeting Sunday next will be a particularly interesting one. Walter Safford will lead the singing with cornet, and addresses will be made by members of the Club, and a delegation from the East Cambridge Club. It is expected that there will be a large attendance. The Club holds a special business meeting Tuesday evening.

SCHOOLS.—All the schools re-opened last Monday. Mr. J. Frank Baxter having resigned as Principal of the Grammar School, Frederic S. Cutter, of Cambridge was appointed to fill the vacancy. Mr. Cutter is a graduate of Harvard, of the class of 1874, and has taught in Bolton, in this State, two years. The school which he taught was supported by a legacy left by a gentleman of that town who provided in his will that the school should not have the same teacher for more than two years.

TEACHERS.—The following is a list of the teachers in the Winchester public schools:—High.—Charles L. Harrington, Hannah B. McLean, Maria A. Persons;—Grammer.—Frederick S. Cutter, Clara A. Weeks, Elizabeth E. Marston; Chapin.—Mary A. Emerson, Caroline B. Symmes, Wilhemina F. Smith; Gifford.—Laura S. Westcott, Agnes Westcott; Rumford.—Evelina Davis, Jennie Starkie; Washington.—Emma C. Richardson; Wyman.—Abby F. Johnson; Mystic.—Eliza W. Saunders; Hill.—Clara P. Norman.

FAREWELL.—By invitation of Mrs. Bailey a number of members of the Adelphian Club, assembled at her residence on Tuesday evening last to meet with and bid farewell to Miss Helen Lamson and Miss Jennie L. Hamlin, two highly esteemed and accomplished young ladies who have often entertained the club and our townspeople with most delightful music on the piano forte. They sail on the 8th inst. from New York for Germany, where they intend to pursue their musical studies at the Conservatory of Stuttgart. May they have a pleasant sojourn and be able to attain that proficiency in their favorite art, which their talent and ambition bespeak.

POLICE MATTERS.—There was a raid on liquor sellers on Tuesday, and the police confiscated quantities of the ardent belonging to Brooks & Dyer, David Lahey and Owen Grogan. Mrs. McLaughlin, a tenant of Lahey's assaulted the officers, and Mrs. Grogan had to be held fast in order to keep her from attacking the officers also. Amos F. Gray, cruelty to animals, driving a fast horse, fined $25 and costs, appealed; committed for want of bail. Frank P. Dyer was arraigned on Thursday for keeping liquor nuisance. Hearing was begun, and continued to Sept. 18, when the District Attorney may appear, or designate some one to appear in behalf of the government. E. A. Alger, Esq., for defendant.

GOOD WILL CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Good Will Club was held in the vestry of the Unitarian Church, on Tuesday evening last. The report of the Treasurer show the finances to be in a good condition. The several standing committees made reports of their doings the past year. Among these was that on the Sewing School, who reported that the school had a successful term, having had fourteen teachers and sixty-one pupils. 150 garments were made. The expense of the school was but trifling, as most of the material used was contributed by James A. Dupee, Esq. The following named were chosen the officers of the Club for the ensuing year, viz:—President, Geo. S. Littlefield; Vice-President, Charles O. Billings; Treasurer, Samuel T. A. Cushing; Secretary, Mary S. Spurr; Directors, with the pastor *ex-officio*, Charles A. Cutter, A. C. Nowell, Charles Norman, Ellen E. Metcalf, J. Frank Baxter, Ella Stone, Evelyn Whitney, Mrs. Jackson.

FISHING PARTY.—In accordance with a time-honored custom, a fishing party consisting of Messrs. Lunt, Miller, Robinson, Small, Eliot, Parkers Senior and Junior, Hall, Foster, Denny Winn, Lawton, Davis, Cutter and Fletcher, with one or two juveniles, and Mr. Nichols, of Medford, went on their annual excursion last Friday. Under the marshalship of Chief Lunt, the party took the twenty minntes of seven train to Boston, and from there over the Eastern road to Marblehead, where the good schooner yacht "Lucy E.," which had been previously engaged, was waiting with canvas thrown to the breeze, to take the party on board. The day was charming, and all that could be desired, and the water was smooth and just wind enough to take the party out to the fishing grounds, some ten miles outside of Lowell Island. A purse was made up for the first prize to the piscator who should secure the first cod, and a second prize to the first eatable fish; also a leather medal for the first sculpin. At the word of command the lines were thrown over, and the fishing was commenced in good earnest. All had their hands on the lines, and their minds on the first prize, which was very soon decided by Mr. Elliot, who landed a nice cod. Mr. Lawton followed with another, and secured the second. It fell to the lot of Chief Lunt to waste his bait on a "sculpin," and the leather medal was worn by him for the day. Chowder was served at 1½ o'clock, after which fishing was resumed. The party had excellent luck, securing 29 cod, 20 pollock, and a flat fish. There was a stiff breeze coming home, and the sail was a delightful one. But one of the party was sick. The singing element in the party was led by Robinson, with his assistant from Medford, and the journey home was enlivened with a varied collection of songs. It was a very mirthful party, and if nearly all the members had not belonged to the Reform Club, the inference would have been most unfavorable. Capt. Snow treated the party very kindly, and is a "boss" skipper in every sense of the word. On the whole, it is a grand good way to enjoy a day's recreation.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"PETERSONS' DOLLAR SERIES OF GOOD AND NEW NOVELS."—Something entirely new in literature is a series of choice works of fiction now publishing by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, Pa., under the above title, which are the largest, the best, the handsomest, as well as the cheapest books ever published. They are all printed from large type, and are all issued in uniform style, in large duodecimo volumes, and are bound in red or blue vellum, with gold and black sides and back, and are sold at the low price of one dollar each, while they are as large and as handsome as any books published at $1.75 and $2.00 each. The following popular books have already been issued in the "Dollar Series," viz: "Country Quarters," by the Countess of Blessington; "My Son's Wife," by the author of "Caste;" "The Heiress in the Family," by Mrs. Daniel; "Saratoga, the Famous Springs," a Love Story; "Self-Love," a book for young ladies, and for women; "The Man of the World," by Wm. North; "The Queen's Favorite; or The Price of a Crown;" and "The Cavalier," by G. P. R. James, being the last novel he ever wrote, and a new one will be added to the series every month. This series of books are proving to be the most popular ever issued, and the volumes should be read by all lovers of good novels, and find a place on every centre table and in every library. They will be found for sale by all booksellers, or copies of either one or all of them, will be sent, postpaid, to ano one, to any place, on remitting the price of the ones wanted, to the Publishers, T. B. Peterson, & Brothers, 306 Chestuut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Vick's Floral Guide.—James Vick, the Rochester, N. Y., florist who has been issuing an annual and a quarterly book on floriculture, and matters pertaining to his business, is about to make a new venture and will commence a monthly publication in December. He says "Our new periodical will be named *Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine*. It will be published on the first of each month, and each number will consist of thirty-two pages of fine reading, finely illustrated with wood cuts and one colored plate. Perhaps, in the spring, or at other times, when we are anxious to illustrate some new or good things, we may give two colored plates in one number, and omit one some other month, but we shall furnish twelve in the year. We design to make our Magazine as handsome as anything of the kind in the world, and, in fact, a little more beautiful. Advertisements will be given in a separate sheet, so as not to interfere with the reading matter. For the year we shall only charge one dollar and twenty-five cents, and where a person will take the pains to get up a club of four, and send us five dollars, we give the getter up of the club a copy free; or where five neighbors unite and send us five dollars we will send five copies, separate or together or any way the subscribers may desire. This price is designed to be the cost or a trifle over, so as to cover incidental expenses. Our desire is to reach the whole people, and exert an influence for good in every village and hamlet, and we would like to have a place in every house."

Shoe & Leather Reporter.—This is one of the best trade publications in the country, and it is not too much to say that every leather man ought to take it. The publisher felicitates himself on the entrance upon his third year of management, and while he gives credit to the foundation on which he built, an establishment of twenty years growth, he fairly demonstrates that to his energy and skill is due the present success of his paper. We regard the *Reporter* as a valued friend and none of our exchanges are more welcome.

Dexter Smith.—The September number is on hand, a welcome visitor to every musical household, The tone of the paper is high and the influence good, and we hope it will ever be prosperous. The present number contains several choice musical selections, and a good variety of reading.

"*Neath the Roses long ago.*"—This is the title of a piece of music, written by Harry Percy, to words by A. French, and published by Knake & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. It is not difficult either to sing or play, and the air is plaintive and pleasing. Price 40 cents.

EDITING A NEWSPAPER.—Almost every body thinks he can do it. One of the latest victims thus spoke in the last issue of his paper:—

We once thought that to be the editor of a paper was the goal of our hopes, and that when we got to be the editor of a paper we would be made. There was a great deal of pleasure as we looked at it then, but our experience of the past year has not realized to us the pleasure we had anticipated. No one who has not tried it, can know the amount of time, toil and money that is required to publish a newspaper. The two former we have given to the best of our ability; our time has nearly all been given up to the paper, with the exception of a few Sundays when we thought we would take the privilege of a holiday and go to church, and with what energy and spirit we have labored, no one can know. But the price we have paid for the pleasure of editing a paper has been greater than we ever expected, and the emolument a very great deal less, and we feel ready to admit that we 'paid a big price for our whistle,' and that we are satisfied without 'whistling" any more."

☞ A singular scrap of state prison history is recalled by a statement in the Salem *Register*, by Frederick Robinson, ex-warden of the institution, now over seventy years of age, and residing at Marblehead. Thirty years ago, when Robinson was in charge, an inmate of the prisonn amed Phillips, made representation that he had buried a keg of gold on Cape Cod, which he and two other burglars had stolen from the Wheeling (Va.) bank. Robinson, in company with the prison inspectors, took Phillips to the Cape, but the result of the experiment was the finding of no keg of gold, and the loss of Phillips. Robinson was sharply ridiculed, and joked in the press for being so easily duped by a convict, and the public was given to understand that the fortune-hunting expedition was exclusively his enterprise. Robinson now states that the President of the Wheeling bank, which, it appears, had been robbed of gold, after examining Phillips became convinced of the truth of his story. Bradford Sumner, a Boston lawyer, who was one of the inspectors, was of the same mind, and the Board of Inspectors unanimously resolved, after discussion, that the warden should take Phillips and get the gold. Subsequently, at the earnest request of the Inspectors, Robinson took the full bount of the affair, and shielded them from responsibility. A correct statement of the occurrences was forwarded, however, to the Governor and Council, and from them, Mr. Robinson says, "no word of blame ever reached me."

☞ Last week a citizen went berrying and finding a plenty of large plump berries, congratulated himself on a fortunate discovery. He could not understand why it was that the berry pickers legion had passed the fruit by. The fruit was so thick that he filled his basket in a short time, then made a basket of bark and filled that. What was his mortification on arriving home and displaying his load, to have his boy exclaim—the lad having truth on his side—"Darn it, father, these are dog berries." The citizen, who never went berrying before, has concluded never to go again.—*Lynn Record.*

HOW IT IS DONE.—The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich;" the second, how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second (good health) by using GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, &c., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Hill.

Married.

In Woburn, Aug. 30, by Rev. N. R. Wright. Mr. Almond M. Kendall and Mrs. Laura A. Marshall, both of Dunstable.

In Woburn, Aug. 31, by Rev. Daneil March, D. D., Mr. Eugene Wilkins, of Lowell, and Miss Caroline E. Wilson, of Boston.

In Woburn, Sept. 5, by Rev. E. Mills, Mr. Nelson H. Gass and Miss Eliza A. Simpson, all of Woburn.

In Medford, Sept. 5, by Rev. Daniel March, D. D., of Woburn, Mr. Isaac M. Phillips of Woburn, and Miss Annie B. Thayer, of Medford.

In Burlington, Sept. 4, at the residence of Deacon J. K. Woodman, by Rev. Charles Anderson, Mr. Herbert K. Woodman and Miss Victoria G. McLean, both of Cambridge.

In Woburn, Aug. 11, by Rev. John Quealey, Mr. Lawrence Rossiter and Miss Annie Curran, all of Woburn.

In Woburn, Sept. 3, by Rev. W. S. Barnes, Henry M. Johnson, of Lynn, and Ella G. Lewis, of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Sept. 2, H. Augusta, wife of N. N. Lewis, aged 47 years.

In Woburn, Sept. 1, Mary Kerns, aged 32.

In Woburn, Sept. 4, Catherine Donahoe, aged 17.

In Woburn, Sept. 5, Charles Francis, son of Patrick and Mary Miniter, aged 2 months.

In Woburn, Aug. 29, Mary Gordon, aged 32.

In Woburn, Aug. 28, Ida J., daughter of John J. and Ida Skinner, aged 2 months, 9 days.

In East Cambridge, Sept. 4, Andrew Wilson, aged 33 years, 8 months.

In Woburn, Sept. 5, Mabel E., daughter of Fred. M. and Martha A. Smith, aged 9 years, 1 month, 27 days.

Special Notices.

CAUCUS.

A Caucus of the Republicans of Woburn, will be holden at Temperance Hall, Monday evening, Sept. 10th, at 8 o'clock, to choose delegates to State, County, Councillor and Senatorial Conventions, and to transact such other business as may properly come before them.

Per order Town Committee.
E. F. WYER, Chairman.
WM. F. DAVIS, Secretary. 202

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

All persons having dealings with me are hereby notified not to settle with any one on my account without a written order from me.

J. C. WHITCHER.
Woburn, Aug. 20, 1877. 168

For Sale and To Let.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.—A house on High land street, with 10,000 feet of land, 11 rooms, Horn Pond water and gas. Inquire of J. C. WHITCHER. 164

Matchless Soap.

We have also received the Matchless Soap, and are now prepared to redeem all Tickets brought to our Store. 182

Boston Branch Store,

131 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

FAIR!

In aid of St. John's Institute.

A Fair will be held in

LYCEUM HALL, Woburn,

Under the auspices of the St. Charles T. A. Society, commencing

September 10th, 1877,

And continuing at least TWO WEEKS, the proceeds of which will be devoted towards the erection of the new Temperance Hall on Main street.

The object for which this Fair is being held, togeaher with the necessity for such an institution in our midst, are sufficient to bespeak a liberal patronage from an appreciative and discriminating public.

The Executive Committee have placed the decorating and trimming of the Hall in competent hands, and beg to announce that new features will be introduced each evening during the Fair, in the shape of Sports, Games and Amusements, and that nothing will be left undone towards making it as pleasant and as agreeable as possible. Several hundred valuable articles will be drawn during the Fair by the lucky contributors. 199

ADMISSION, 25 Cents.

Season Tickets, good for 12 admissions, $1 each.

☞ *The public are cordially invited.*

$1000 Worth of Patterns.

We would say to our patrons and friends, that the

PATTERNS FOR FALL STYLES

have been received, and we will now fill all orders promptly.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.

Delineators, Reviews, Catalogues, &c

Another lot of those wonderfully cheap

PRINTS AT 5 CENTS.

Grey Flannel, 25 Cents,

twilled, extra heavy and a great bargain.

UNBLEACHED COTTON FLANNEL

For 10 cents, worth 15 cents.

Half Bleached Table Linen

For 25 cents, worth 37½ cents, a special bargain.

Turkey Red Table Damask,

75 CENTS. 203

Ladies' White Merino Undervests

FOR 50 CENTS.

F. S. BURGESS.

FERNALD'S.

Department No. 1.

SMALL WARES,

Including Buttons, Thread, Silk, Twist, Braid, and Trimmings of all kinds. Our prices on these goods are familiar to our customers, and is known to be the very lowest in town. Novelties in Worsted Fringes, all the new shades.

Department No. 2.
RIBBONS AND MILLINFRY.

We keep a full line of Ribbons—and shall have all the desirable shapes of Hats and Bonnets, as they appear. These goods will be found at prices which will be worth examining.

Department No. 3.
CORSETS.

Corsets from 25 cents upwards. Woven Corset and Made Corsets in whites and colored, a large assortment. Novelty in Blue Corsets—the latest thing. We keep Madame Foye's Corset, the best Corset and Skirt Supporter in the market. Try them.

DEPARTMENT No. 4.
WORSTEDS.

We make a specialty of this department, and our customers will find the largest assortment of Zephyrs in town, including Germantown Yarn, Shetland Wool and Floss. We also have all the Novelties in Canvass, Embroideries, Mottoes, Patterns, &c. In this department we also show a full stock of WOOLEN YARNS, and our customers will do well to look at our goods.

DEPARTMENT No. 5.
HOSIERY.

Ladies' Gents' Boys' Misses, all prices and all sizes. We guarantee the best stock in town. We have just opened the finest and best assortment we have ever shown.

DEPARTMENT No. 6.
UNDERWEAR.

Our stock has been enlarged and includes a special line of Ladies' and Gents' Underwear in all grades, as well as Boys' and Children's in every size. Our prices on these goods cannot be beat. Special bargain at 50 cents, 75 cents and $1.00.

DEPARTMENT No. 7.
GLOVES, HANDKERCHIEFS AND TIES.

Fresh novelties as fast as they appear. Our Saxen Beauty Kid Gloves is giving perfect satisfaction, and needs only to be seen to be appreciated.

DEPARTMENT No. 8.
TOILET ARTICLES.

Soap, Perfumery, Papeteries, Combs, Brushes, Jewelry, Pocket Books, Scissors—all these goods at the very lowest price.

DEPARTMENT No. 9.
DRY GOODS.

We are just opening a new line of Fall Dress Goods, in medium and low priced goods, that are very cheap. Our stock is entirely new, and desirable. Specialty in Black Cashmere and Alpacas. 48 inch Cashmere (a great bargain) $1.00. Flannels, Woolens, Shirtings of all kinds. Table Linen, Towels, Crash, and all Housekeeping Goods at the VERY BEST VALUE.

Prints, Ginghams, Cotton, Cotton Flannels, and all goods in this line at *unusually low figures*.

Our stock in all departments is now full, and we invite our friends to inspect the stock at the earliest opportunity. 200

Fernald's New Store

Under Lyceum Hall,

185 MAIN ST., WOBURN.

"These are the days"

When you can save the discomforts of a hot fire by having your clothing sent to "Barretts Steam Laundry" and done up in the best manner at 15 cents for Bosom Shirts, 3 cents each for Collars and Cuffs, &c. Articles left Monday are returned Saturday.

SPARROW HORTON,

AGENT FOR

"BARRETT'S STEAM LAUNDRY,"

—AND—

"Barrett's Dye House."

—AT— 183

"WOBURN BOOKSTORE,"

Next door to Post Office.

New Music Books for Schools!!

Now give new life to your Musical Exercises by introducing one of these superior books.

The Grammar School Choir (60 cts $6 dz) by W. S. TILDEN, provides admirably for the needs of the Upper Classes in Grammar Schools. Just out. Carfully prepared by a practical and successful teacher. Music in 1, 2, 3 and 4 parts, and the best quality.

The School Song Book, (60 cts., $6 doz.,) has an unusually extended Instructive Course, interspersed with Exercises and Songs, beautiful Music, and is prepared for GIRLS' NORMAL SCHOOLS, by C. EVEREST, Teacher in the Philadelphia Normal School for Girls.

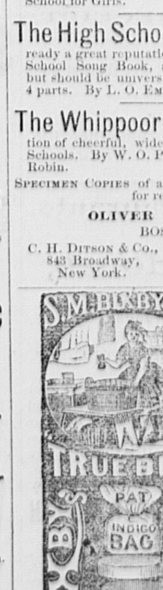
The High School Choir, ($1; per doz. $9,) has already a great reputation as an almost perfect High School Song Book, and is extensively used—but should be universally used. Music in 2, 3 and 4 parts. By L. O. EMERSON & W. S. TILDEN.

The Whippoorwill, (50 cts., $5 doz.) Fine general collection of cheerful, wide-awake Songs for Common Schools. By W. O. PERKINS, author The Golden Robin.

SPECIMEN COPIES of any book mailed, post free, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO.,
BOSTON. 195

C. H. DITSON & Co., 843 Broadway, New York. | J. E. DITSON & Co., Succes's to Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.



"True Blue" is REAL INDIGO Made soluble by Patent Process. Packed in Patent ready-made BAGS

The only "True Blue" For the Laundry TRY IT.

Sᵀ M. Bixby & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For Sale by A. Ellis, Woburn. 65

A CARD.

Having purchased the stock lately owned by MISS E. BANCROFT, I shall endeavor by careful attention to business and the wants of the public, to furnish new and desirable goods as they appear in market, at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

I respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. 180

C. F. COOK,

175 Main Street, Woburn.

Largest Stock! Lowest Prices!

We have just opened the Largest Stock of

White and Colored Flannels

Ever shown in this town. We are receiving daily

New and Pretty Fall Dress Goods. 201

C. A. SMITH & SON, 177 Main Street, Woburn.

Awarded the Highest Medal at Vienna.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

591 Broadway, New York.

(opp. Metropolitan Hotel,)

Manufacturers, Importers & Dealers in

ENGRAVINGS, CHROMOS AND FRAMES.

STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS,

Albums, Graphoscopes, Photographs,

And kindred goods—Celebrities, Actresses, etc.

PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS

We are Headquartes for everything in the way of

STEREOPTICONS AND MAGIC LANTERNS,

Being Manufacturers of the Micro-scientific Lantern, Stereo-panopticon, University Stereopticon, Advertiser's Stereopticon, Artopticon, School Lantern, Family Lantern, People's Lanter. Each style being the best of its class in the market.

Beautiful Photographic Transparencies of Statuary ane Engravings for the window.

Convex Glass. Manufacturers of Velvet Frames for Miniatures and Convex Glass Pictures.

Catalogues of Lauterns and Slides, with directions for using, sent on application.

Any enterprising man can make money with a Magic Lantern.

☞ Cut out this advertisement for refeience.

FREEDOM NOTICE.

Woburn, Mass., Aug. 15, 1877.

I hereby give notice that I have this day given to my sons Robert B., and Charles A. Kimball, their time to trade and act for themselves, and shall claim none of their wages nor pay any of their debts after this date.
167 HENRY A. KIMBALL.

"DON'T RISK TOO MUCH,"

Better get your

PROPERRTY INSURED

In a first-class company by

SPARROW HORTON,

AGENT FOR

Home Fire Insurance Company, New York.
German American Fire Ins. Co., New York.
Dorchester Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

—AT— 178

Woburn Bookstore.

195 Main Street.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Patty Parker, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Joseph H. Parker, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of September inst., at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the *Woburn Journal*, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven. 198

J. H. TYLER, Register.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Isaac H. Smith and Seth W. Darling, mortgagors, and to all others interested in the premises hereinaftor described.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue and in pursuance of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by said Isaac H. Smith and Seth W. Darling to Cyrus Patch, dated June 12, 1874, and recorded with Middlesex County South District Deeds, libro 1310, folio 84, and for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, will be sold by public auction on the premises, on Tuesday, October 2d, 1877, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, to wit:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situated, in Winchester, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded Southerly by Swanton street one hundred feet, Westerly by land of Otis V. Waterman one hundred and three feet, Northerly by land of Gardner H. Smith ninety-six and one-fourth feet, and Easterly by Winchester street, so-called, one hundred and four feet, be the measurement more or less; containing about ten thousand one hundred and eighty-seven square feet.

Three hundred dollars will be required at time of sale; other terms made known at time and place of sale.

CYRUS PATCH, Mortgagee.
Quincy, Mass., Sept. 5, 1877. 196

21 BEASTS OF THE FIELD, AS WELL AS BIRDS OF THE AIR, AND FISHES, BUTTERFLIES, FLOWERS, SHELLS, BORDERS "GREENS" "JAPS" COMICS, BUGS, AND ALL PICTURES FOR DECORATING POTTERY, PAPER BOXES, WALL POCKETS, &C. 21

21 BAIRD, WHOLESALE & RETAIL, BEDFORD ST. BOSTON. 21

LADIES,

Get your HATS remodeled to the Fall Fashions, at

POOL BROTHER'S BLEACHERY,

No. 16 Hanover street, Boston.

☞ Gent's Hats renovated. Feathers cleansed or colored and curled. 197

INDIAN

Vegetable Medicines

ARE THE ONLY REMEDIES THAT WILL CURE CHRONIC DISEASES.

DR. E. D. SPEAR has been in active practice for a quarter of a century, during which time he has successfully treated thousands for nearly all the different ills to which human flesh is heir. The great principle in his system is: Discard the use of all MINERAL MEDICINES AS NOT ONLY USELESS BUT DANGEROUS.

Dr. Spear's patients may be met in nearly every town in New England, some of twenty-five years ago; others all the way down to the present time, when he has probably more people under treatment than any doctor in America.

DR. SPEAR may be consulted on ALL Diseases, free of charge; also by letter, enclosing stamp. 96

Office, 897 Washingtn Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

BOSTON BREAD.

The undersigned will keep on hand at SMITH'S TEA STORE.

154 Main Street, Woburn.

BOSTON BREAD,

Fresh every day; extra large loaves. Please call and examine.

153 ELI COOPER,

OIL CARPETS.

The best assortment of Oil Carpets we ever h are now for sale at the old stand, 50

OPPOSITE THE COMMON.

W. WOODBERRY.

SOMETHING NEW!

Raw Hide Chair Seats.

BETTER LOOKING,

Easier, more Durable

THAN CANE SEATS.

OLD CHAIRS RE-SEATED

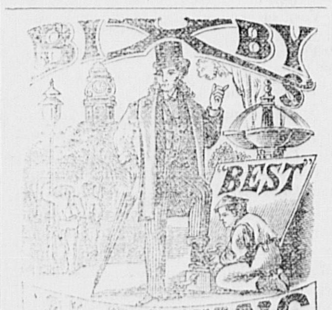
W. H. FOSTER,

202 Main Street, - - Woburn.

(Up Stairs.) 177

SPENT TAN.

For sale in lots to suit purchasers at the tannery of A. MOSELEY & CO., Winchester.



The ONLY BLACKING that meets the demand for a *quick and brilliant polish.*

"BIXBY'S BEST"

absolutely nourishes and preserves the leather.

... 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For sale by A. Buckman and C. W. Nute. 34

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

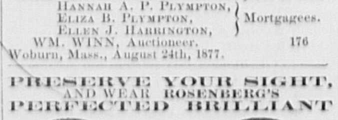
To Edward Kenney and Peter Kenney, both of Woburn, Mass., and to any and all other persons claiming an interest in the hereafter described premises.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by said Edward Kenney and Peter Kenney, to Hannah A. P. Plympton, Eliza B. Plympton, Ellen J. Plympton (now Ellen J. Harrington), dated July 19th, A. D. 1869, and recorded in the South District Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, Lib. 1089, Fol. 108, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, on Tuesday the 18th day of September next, at 4 o'clock, in the afternoon, on the premises, a certain parcel of land, situated on the southerly side of Bedford street, in said Woburn, containing about four and three-eighths acres, and bounded as follows, viz: Northerly on and by said Bedford street; westerly by land formerly of the Heirs of Benjamin Fowle; southerly by land last named and land now or formerly of Heirs of John Edgell; and easterly by land now or formerly of said Heirs of John Edgell, and being the same premises conveyed to said Edward Kenney and Peter Kenney by Hannah A. P. Plympton, Eliza B. Plympton and Ellen J. Plympton, by deed dated July 19th, 1869, and also being the premises described in the said mortgage, together with all benefit and equity of redemption of the said Edward Kenney and Peter Kenney and their heirs, executors, administrators and assigns therein.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

HANNAH A. P. PLYMPTON,
ELIZA B. PLYMPTON,
ELLEN J. HARRINGTON, } Mortgagees.
WM. WINN, Auctioneer. 176
Woburn, Mass., August 24th, 1877.

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT, AND WEAR ROSENBERG'S PERFECTED BRILLIANT



Trade—R. P. B.—Mark.

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES,

MANUFACTURED AT HARTFORD, CT.,

And acknowledged by all to have reached a degree of excellence unequalled by any other, perfect in Finish, Brilliant in Vision. Do not scratch or tire the eye. Every pair warranted. None genuine unless stamped R. P. B. Can be had only of

GEORGE S. DODGE, 171

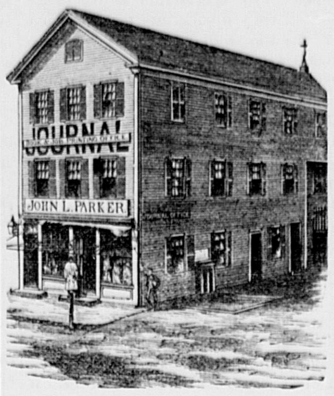
Pharmaceutical Chemist and Apothecary.

165 Main Street.

Sole Agent for Woburn. No Peddlers employed.

THE

Woburn Journal,



ESTABLISHED IN 1851,

Is published every SATURDAY

—BY—

JOHN L. PARKER,

Editor and Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL is the oldest, largest and most widely read newspaper in Woburn, and ranks with the best weekly papers in the State.

"ALWAYS ON HAND" FOR WOBURN NEWS.

HAVING THE

Largest Circulation

Among all classes in town, it is acknowledged to be the very best advertising medium.

Subscriptions, - - $2 a Year.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

WOBURN JOURNAL PRINTING OFFICE.

CARDS, LABELS,
BILLHEADS, CIRCULARS,
STATEMENTS, PAMPHLETS,
LEGAL BLANKS, TOWN REPORTS,
AUCTION BILLS and POSTERS,
and every other kind of

PRINTING

EXECUTED PROMPTLY

AT MODERATE PRICES.

No. 204 Main street,

WOBURN.

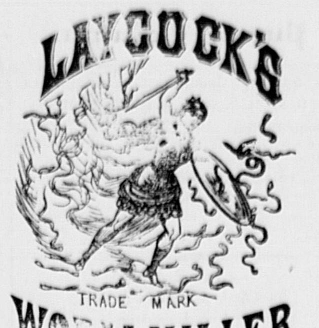
JOHN L. PARKER, Proprietor.

Woburn Directory For 1877,

PRICE $1.00.

JOHN L. PARKER,

PUBLISHER.



Dr. J. W. Du Bois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been *perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines (so called) have proved ineffectual.* I regard it as one of the best anthelmintics now extant. DR. J. W. DU BOIS.

For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

96 **A SPECIALTY!!**

SHOE LININGS.

Cutter & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mas

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its entire cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn.

GEORGE H. CONN,

Insurance Agent,

No. 168 Main Street,

WOBURN.

Represents First-Class

AMERICAN and FOREIGN

JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.

ALSO,

The CITIZENS

Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,

OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON," now paying **60 per cent. dividend.**

90

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

☞ No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.

BOSTON OFFICE:

5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

New Advertisements

PIANOS Magnificent $650 Rosewood Pianos $175, fine Rosewood Upright Pianos (little used) cost $800 only $125, must be sold.
ORGANS Parlor Organs, 2 Stops $45, 9 Stops $65, 12 Stops only $75. Nearly New 4 Set Reed 12 Stop, Sub-Bass & Octave Coupler Organs, cost over $350, only $55. Lowest Prices ever offered, sent on 15 days test trial. You ask why I offer so cheap? I reply Hard Times. Result sales over 1,000,000 annually. War commenced by monopolists. Beware anonymous Circular. Write for explanation. Battle raging. Full Particulars free. Address

Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine

25 Extra Fine mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid, L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y

LATEST IMPROVED

HORSE POWERS.

MACHINES FOR SAWING WOOD, AND THRESHING AND CLEANING GRAIN.

PATENTED, MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY

A. W. GRAY'S SONS,

Middletown Springs, Vt.

Parties who wish to purchase machines that have proved to be superior to all others, will do well to send for circular and descriptive price list, which will be forwarded upon application, free.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. Trade Mark Patented

Those Terrible Headaches Generated by obstructed secretions, and to which ladies are especially subject, can always be relieved and their recurrence prevented by the use of TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT. Procurable at all drug stores.

ONLY FIVE DOLLARS

FOR AN ACRE!

Of the BEST LAND in AMERICA near the GREAT UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

A FARM FOR $200

in easy payments with low rates of interest.

SECURE IT NOW

Full information sent free, address

O. F. DAVIS,

Land Agent U. P. R. R., OMAHA, NEB.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me

$55 to $77 a week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass.

Contributions solicited.

416.

PRIZE DROP LETTER DIAMOND.

By Nutmeg.

—
— A —
— A — A —
— A — A — A —
— A — A — A — A —
— A — A — A —
— A — A —
— A —
—

A fine stereoscopic view for first correct solution.

417.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

By Lonnie.

I am composed of letters 17.
17, 15, 16, 9 is a fruit.
5, 6, 10, 9 is a liquor.
11, 8, 13 is a pronoun.
5, 8, 16, 9 is an animal.
1, 3, 16, 7 is to be idle.
4, 6, 11 is an index.
12, 16, 9 is used for propelling.
17, 12, 14, 15 is a staff.
2, 9, 10 is a metal.
Whole is a maxim,

418.

RHOMBOID.

By Kueer Kuss.

Across: An animal; an animal; an animal.

Down: A numeral; a connective; a part of our body; a preposition; a letter.

419.

DOUBLE DIAGONALS.

To Geo. G. Raphy.

By Eagle Eye.

A town in Maine; a stage; a plant; a town in Maine; downy; a disease; a disease.

Diagonals: Left to right. A plant.
Right to left: A fish.

420.

WORDS SQUARE.

By Winegar.

A bird; a male relative; a Middlesex town; a feminine name; a Massachusetts town.

421.

TRANSPOSITION.

By Harry A. Milton.

If a certain animal you transpose,
To vary or change, it will disclose.

422.

GEOGRAPHICAL DIAMOND.

By Scraps.

In Scotland; a town of Asiatic Turkey; a river of Scotland; a river of France; in Scotland.

423.

CURTAILMENT.

By Cute.

Curtail a small star,
A quadruped your path will bar.

424.

RADIATED ECCENTRIC ACROSTIC.

By N. Tertain.

Words having the following significations are to be arranged in a square so that a coin may be read from the centre to each corner.

First the name of a female;
A fixed star in Orion's left foot;
An animal from a Ceylon dale;
A masculine name please put;
Eaglestone finishes the tale.

425.

GEOGRAPHICAL WORD SQUARE.

By Geo. G. Raphy.

A town in Ohio; a river of France; a town of Switzerland; a town of Naples.

Answers next week.

ANSWERS.

406.

R O G E R
N A T A L
E A T O N
L A B A N
R U L E R

407.

Z E B U—B

408.

A R A
R U S
A S K

409.

Love me little, love me long.

410.

Portmanteau.

411.

J
C O S
C R U E T
J O U R N A L
S E N S E
T A E
L

412.

R E E
E E L
E L M

413.

S A L E M
L E R O Y
H I D A S
N E R I S
R E N T Y

414.

Bleak. Skate. Sprat.

415.

L U N E L
L A G A N
L E M O N
L A R A T
R O G E R

PRIZES.

Journal one year for first complete list of solutions.

Journal six months for second complete list of answers.

☞ An old woman, being examined before a magistrate as to her deceased husband's legal place of residence, was asked what reason she had for supposing he had a legal settlement in that town. The old lady said:—"He was born and married there, and they burried him there, and if that isn't settling there, I should like to know what is."

Continued from first page.

(is it fancy?) that she nestles a little closer to him. He tightens his arms round her, and whispers softly:— "Say one word, Corinna—only one, to make me happy."

But Corinna is a woman, and finds it impossible to express herself in so compact a form. "Are you quite sure that *you* love *me*?" she asks with an anxious emphasis, lifting her eyes to his for a moment.

"Quite sure. Must you ask that darling? Don't you know it? There is nothing in the wide world I would compare with you."

"That is just how I feel towards you," says Krin innocently, with a little contented sigh.

It is needless to relate what follows. Every one possessed of even a grain of sentiment will understand for themselves. Of course they were perfectly happy, and of course Corinna shed a few more tears. They were the last she wept for many months. "Come," says Saxon, with a laugh, "if you cry any more I shall think you are regretting your decision. You must stop now or I won't answer for the consequences. It is very hard lines, both for me and my coat. I might as well be under a shower bath, and if it continues I shall certainly catch cold and be laid up with severe influenza." Krin laughs too, though rather hysterically, and Saxon putting his hand under her chin, turns her face up to his. "You are better now," he says, "so we will go in together, and make our peace with your mother." Hand in hand they enter the drawing-room, and find the atmosphere decidedly clouded. For the first time in her life Mrs. Crofton regards her kinsman with unsmiling eyes.

"Oh, Saxon, you have returned," she coldly.

"Yes, I have returned to ask a great favour of you. The greatest favour you can bestow."

"A favour of me?" with considerable dignity, while Rhoda in the background comprehends fully, and whitens with rage and disappointment.

"Yes, indeed, so great that I hardly know how to ask it." He quits Krin's side, and going to her mother, takes her unresisting hand eagerly. "Mrs. Crofton, will you make me a present of Corinna?"

There is a short pause, during which Mrs. Crofton draws her breath, and reviews the position. How utterly mistaken she has been all along. Well, if not Rhoda, it is at least Corinna. If blind to the charms of one daughter, it is because he is so infatuated by the graces of the other. The fact that he will be her son-in-law remains undisturbed, and if Mrs. Crofton bears a deeper affection for one of her children, it is undoubtedly for Corinna.

"You amaze me! I had no idea of this," she says at length with perfect truthfulness; "I hardly know what to say, Saxon, but I hope with all my heart you will both be happy." Her voice falters a little, and she holds out her disengaged hand to Krin. The girl, coming quickly to her side, throws her arms round her neck, and kisses her warmly.

"You are not a bit angry now, mamma, are you?" she asks with a bright sunny smile.

"I suppose I must forgive you now," rereturns her mother, tapping her cheek; "but you are a pair of naughty children, and succeeded in terrifying me more than I care to remember. Saxon, may I beg you will avoid that tower for the future—at all events until this wild girl belongs to you entirely?"

"I will get a new lock put on to-morrow," says Saxon, and then he turns to Rhoda; "now you must wish us joy," he exclaims cheerfully.

"I do, most sincerely. I wish you joy—of each other," replies Rhoda, with the faintest possible pause; "of course I saw from the very first how it would end, so I cannot imitate mamma's surprise."

"There is a certain flavor about this speech that to say the least of it is unpleasant. Every one seems to think it will be wisdom to refrain from addressing her again.

"Corinna, you are looking very pale," says her mother hastily; "all the excitement and fatigue has been to much for you. Bid us good-night, dear, and go to bed."

"Good-night," says Krin obediently; and as Saxon follows her into the hall, under the pretence of getting her candle, he whispers fondly, "Are you perfectly happy, now, Corinna?" But Corinna did not get time to answer that question—in words.

Mix it in at the Beginning.—My theory is that a mother's first duty is the taking care of her children, says a writer. How came I by this theory? I came by it through the newspapers. I never took up one that did not tell of dishonest clerks, corrupt officials, theft and murder.

One day I went into the kitchen where I found the women-folks in a state of great consternation. The cakes were all fried for tea; but the salt had been forgotten.

"Sprinkle some over them," said I; "it will strike through, won't it?"

"Oh, no," says Mrs. F.; "the salt must be mixed in the dough at the beginning."

"There," thought I, "that's the figure of speech I want. Let salt stand for goodness and dough for the children. The goodness must be mixed at the beginning; it is too late when the dough is baked into men and women. It will be of no use then sprinkling it on the outside; it won't strike through. Yes, yes, mix it in the beginning; that's it. And mothers must do it.

Facts worth remembering.—One thousand shingles, laid four inches to the weather, will cover one hundred square feet of surface, and five pounds of shingle nails will fasten them on.

One-fifth more siding and flooring is needed than the number of square feet of surface to be covered, because of the lap in the siding and matching of the floor.

One thousand laths will cover seventy yards of surface, and eleven pounds of lath nails will nail them on.

Eight bushels of good lime, sixteen bushels of sand, and one bushel of hair, will make enough good mortar to plaster one hundred square yards.

A cord of stone, three bushels of lime and a cubic yard of sand, will lay one hundred cubic feet of wall.

Five courses of brick will lay one foot in height on a chimney, six bricks in a course will make a flue four inches wide and twelve inches long, and eight bricks in a course will make a flue eight inches long and sixteen inches wide.

How he advertised without Cost.

A hardware man on Main street lately took an agency for a new kind of ice box for preserving cold victuals. It was a pretty good thing he thought, and it was only necessary to enlighten the public regarding its real merits and indisputable advantages over everything else of the kind to cause a tremendous rush of customers eager to purchase. So he counseled with himself, and soliloquized thusly:—

"That refrigerator must be brought before the public, and I am just the man to do it. Don't talk to me about your newspaper advertisements. I'll show folks how to advertise without cost. You don't catch me paying a paper for advertising, not I. I'm too old for that, and I'll show folks a new idea. Expect I'll make my fortune yet with my genius," and he laughed a satisfied laugh and at once set about making a practical test of his new method of diffusing information.

He mixed up a pot of black paint, procured several large sheets of card board, and after much experimenting and repeated attempts, finally succeeded in producing two signs that read as follows:

"Fifty dollars to the man who can prove that any two things put into this ice chest will taste one of the other."

He had a refrigerator run out to the curbstone, hung a sign over each side, and retired in-doors, to await the expected rush of customers. People passed up and down the street, jostled each other in their hurry, glanced at the ice-box and its signs, and—went on. After some hours of disappointed hopes and expectations, the dealer saw a pedestrian halt, calmly peruse the wonderful announcement, and rather hesitatingly advance to the door.

"Do you mean it?" he inquired in an anxious tone, pointing over his shoulder to the signs.

"Yes-sir-ree!" emphatically responded the dealer.

"Put your money up?" insinuated the stranger.

"No, sir," replied the dealer in pompous style, "my word is as good as the cash."

"All right, I'll take you," responded the stranger, as he departed. Sometime after he returned with a box under each arm.

"Stick to your agreement?" he queried.

"Of course I will," answered the dealer. wondering what in the name of Christopher Columbus the man had in view. The stranger set his boxes down on the sidewalk, and a crowd began to collect. He told the dealer that he was afraid that he (the dealer) would back out of the bargain, bnt the latter again asserted his readiness to put up the stamps if necessary. The stranger then opened a box, lifted a cat out, and placed her in the refrigerator; then he opened the other box, and took therefrom a wire cage containing a large rat. "Now, mister," said he, "you just shut that door in a hurry when I flop this rat inside, and I'll go you another fifty that 'one'll taste of the other in less'n five seconds."

The crowd yelled, and the dealer slammed the refrigerator door, and slid into the store with a remark about fools and swindlers. He still refuses to recognize the stranger's claim to the fifty dollars, but he has taken his signs in.—*Rochester Sunday Herald.*

A BAD FIRE.

"Jones, have you heard of the fire that burned up the man's house and lot?"

"No, Smith; where was it?"

"Here in the city."

"What a misfortune to him? Was it a good house?"

"Yes—a nice house and lot, a good home for any family."

"What a pity! How did the fire take?"

"The man played with fire, and thoughtlessly set it himself."

"How silly! Did you say the lot was burned, too?"

"Yes, lot and all; all gone, slick and clean."

"That is singular. It must have been a terrible hot fire—and then I don't see how it could have burned the lot."

"No, it was not a very hot fire. Indeed it was so small that it attracted but little attention, and did not alarm anybody."

"But how could such a little fire burn up a house and lot? You haven't told me."

"It burned a long time—more than twenty years. And though it seemed to consume very slowly, yet it wore away about one hundred and fifty dollars' worth every year until it was all gone."

"I can't understand you yet. Tell me where the fire was kindled, and all about it."

"Well, then, it was kindled in the end of a cigar. The cigar cost him, he, himself told me, twelve and a half dollars a month, or one hundred and fifty dollars a year, and that in twenty-one years would amount to $3,150, besides all the interest. Now the money was worth at least ten per cent. and at that rate it would double once in about seven years. So that the whole sum would be more than $50,000. That would buy a fine house and lot in any city. It would pay for a large farm in the country. Don't you pity the family of the man who has slowly burned up their home?"

"Whew! I guess you mean me, for I have smoked more than twenty years. But it didn't cost so much as that, and I haven't any house of my own. Have always rented—thought I was too poor to own a house. And all because I have been burning it up. What a fool I have been!"

The boys had better never set a fire which costs so much, and which, though so easily put out, is yet so likely, if once kindled, to keep burning all their lives.

Over-Governed Children.—A girl who is never allowed to sew, all of whose clothes are made for her and put on till she is ten, twelve, fifteen or eighteen years of age is spoiled. The mother has spoiled her by doing everything for her. The true idea of self-restraint is to let the child venture. A child's mistakes are often better than its no mistakes; because when a child makes mistakes and has to correct them, it is on the way toward knowing something. A child that is waked up every morning and never wakes himself up; and is dressed, and never makes mistakes in dressing himself; and is washed, and never makes mistakes about being clean; and is fed, and never has anything to do with its food; and is watched, and never watches himself; and is cared for and kept all day from doing wrong—such a child might as well be a tallow candle, perfectly straight and solid and comely, and unvital, and good for nothing but to be burned up.

Clothing, Hats, &c.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor
AND DEALER IN
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AND—
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Gentlemen's White Shirts
Made to order and warranted to fit.
NO. 169 MAIN STREET,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the
"DOMESTIC"
SEWING MACHINE,
I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing. 59

NEW SUMMER STYLES!
NEW SUMMER STYLES!!
NEW SUMMER STYLES!!!

G. R. GAGE & Co.,
Merchant Tailors,
No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.

Plumbers.

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.
And Dealers in 43
Gas Fixtures, Burners, Globes, &c., &c.
Plumbing Materials of all kinds
Constantly on hand. Also RUBBER HOSE, and a good assortment of DRAIN PIPE.
130 Main Street, - Woburn.

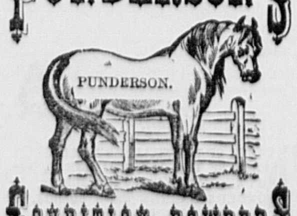
Straw Mattings.
A large line of Straw Mattings just received and for sale at the lowest prices, by 61
Wm. Woodberry.

ÆTNA
Improved Sewing Machines
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.
No Canvasers Employed,
But the large Commissions usually paid to Agents allowed to customers who purchase for Cash at our office,
$60.00 Dollar Machines for $25.00
All other styles in same proportion. Every Machine Warranted New.
Call and examine, or send for Circular.
H. S. WILLIAMS, Manager,
112 24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

REMOVAL.
Mrs. C. M. Allen
HAS REMOVED HER
Milinery Store,
—TO—
123 Main Street, Allen's Block.
Where she will be pleased to receive her old customers and all who desire good work in her line at prices to suit the times. 79

PENSIONS no matter how slightly disabled, increase. Pensions now paid. Advice and circular free.
T. McMICHAEL, Attorney, 707 Samson Street,
95 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PUNDERSON'S



CONDITION POWDERS
These Powders purify the blood, loosen the skin, allay Fever and Inflammation, cure Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Founder (if resorted to immediately). They expel Worms of every description, and, in fact, are beneficial in all diseases of Horses and Cattle.
—o—
PRICE, 25 CENTS.
69

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing costs of advertising. 74

Furniture, &c.

☞ The place to buy your Furniture. ☜
196 Main Street,
Opp. Post Office, WOBURN.
66
T. MORRIS
Keeps on hand a large assortment of
PARLOR, DINING ROOM
AND
CHAMBER
FURNITURE.
Also, a Good Stock of
PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.
Particular attention paid to
UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.
CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES,
COMMON AND SPRING
FIXTURES,
Green or White Holland,
CLAMPS.
CORDS AND TASSELS,
AT
Horton's Bookstore.
67

A New and Select Stock of
PAPER HANGINGS and BORDERS.
Also a complete assortment of Paints, Oils, Varnishes &c.
A. E. THOMPSON'S,
68 No. 3 Wade Block.

CHARLIE A. JONES,
(of the firm of Kilborn Whitman & Co.,)
34 Canal and 33 Merrimac Streets
BOSTON,
Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is prepared to show a full line of
PARLOR
FURNITURE.
PARLOR SUITS.
LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES
Easy, Student, Rocking, Library, Turkish and Fancy
CHAIRS. 76
MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES.
Also, a full assortment of
CHAMBER FURNITURE,
Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.

Bakers.

DEARBORN'S
DOMESTIC MILK BREAD.
The subscriber has opened the store
No. 146 Main Street,
and will keep on hand
BREAD, CAKE, AND PASTRY, CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.
He is the sole manufacturer of
Dearborn's Domestic Milk Bread,
and it is for sale only at his store and by A. B. Harris and E. A. Russell.
Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
G. W. DEARBORN.
Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. 64

NEW BAKERY!
W. F. ESTABROOK
PRACTICAL BAKER!
219 Main Street, Woburn,
Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of
Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c
Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL.
Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday mornings from 5.30 to 9.30.
A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every day.
Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.

THE ORIGINAL
Boston Milk Bread,
Manufactured from the
ORIGINAL RECEIPT,
And sold by
J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe,
Also, at the stores of
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CUTTER & ROPES, Cummingsville.
All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call. 69

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Central House,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
LEE HAMMOND, . Proprietor.
☞ This old established House contains 50 light and airy rooms, and a commodious dancing Hall and everything required by the traveling public. Boarders will also find good accommodations. Special attention given to transient parties. Hacks connect with ll trains. 56

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A New, Clear and Concise
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Commencing with the earliest periods, closing March 1877. 3 volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. Ancient, Middle Ages and Modern, including history of Centennial exposition, Inaguration of President Hayes, and Turkish difficulties. A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other. Beautiful illustrations. Low Price. Quick Sales. Extra Terms. Circulars free. Address, J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa., Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo. 42

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UNDERTAKER,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
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CASKETS and COFFINS of various Styles and prices. Robes in great variety. Also, CATHOLIC HABITS, and every article necessary for the burial of thedead, furnished at short notice.

The attention of the public of this and the neighboring towns is called to the fact that this is the only Coffin Manufactory in the vicinity, and goods are furnished here at less than Boston prices and delivered free of charge within ten miles.
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Hearse with one or two horses, and Carriages furnished. 52
Residence, East Street, near Green.

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Boston Lowell and Nashua Railroad.
On and after Monday, Aug. 8, 1877, passenger trains will leave Boston for—
Upper Railroads, 7, 8 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35, 6.10 P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A.M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10, 7 P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A.M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 a. m., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Stoneham, 7.00, 10.00, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
Montvale, 7, 10, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
*Wednesdays at 11.20. Saturdays at 10.15 P. M.
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Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M.† 4, 5.00, 8.20† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30,* 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 1.10, 2.15, 4.23, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.48*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 9.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.23, 7.23, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.33, 7.32, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.10, 8.50, 10.05, 11.25 A.M., 1.05, 2.40, 3.50, 4.50, 6.15 P. M.
Montvale 6.02, 6.35, 7.02, 7.35, 8.23, 9.02, 10.17, 11.39, A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 4.02, 5.02, 6.28 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.25, 8.30‖ P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.39, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.10, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.33, 8.38‖ P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
†Northern Depot.
‖Wednesdays one hour later.
54 WM. M. PARKER, Supt.

DAVID C. HOSKINS,
Furniture and Job Wagon
WOBURN, MASS.
Order Box at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street.
Residence, Canal St. 31
All orders promptly attended to.

R. S. Spaulding,
(Successor to Warren Cutler.)
Express and Job Wagon.
Stand at Woburn Centre Depot.
Jobbing and expressing of all kinds done in a satitfaction manner and guaranteed. Particular attention given to moving Household Furniture, Pianos, &c. Order boxes can be found at the Grocery Stores of John S. Brown, 216 Main Street, and A. Ellis, 115 Main Street, near depot.
Orders received for Coke. 35

HANDSOME
House Paper
57 —AT—
HORTON'S.

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Photograph
Gallery.
I have removed my Place of Business to
No. 10 TREMONT ROW, Boston,
(over Geo. H. Maynard's Jewelry Store).
I would be please to see my patrons of Woburn and vicinity at any time.
THOSE HOLDING CLUB TICKETS,
They will be good at the above place.
Yours Respectfully, 46
H. S. DUNSHEE.

WOOLEN CARPETS.
As low as can be bought anywhere at
70 WM. WOODBERRY'S,
Opposite Common, Woburn.

$777 can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallet & Co., Portland, Maine. 3

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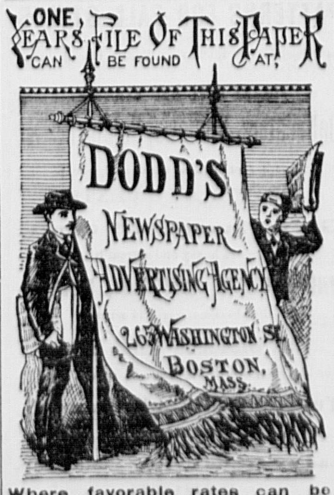

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Dealers in all kinds of
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Fruits and Vegetables,
PICKLES, SAUCES AND CANNED FRUITS.
Orders called for. Goods delivered free of charge.
Thankful for former patronage of this market, the new proprietors respectfully solicit a share of public favor. 32
163 Main Street, - Woburn.

CENTRAL MARKET
151 Main St., Woburn.
B. F. WYER
keeps constantly on hand a full and fresh stock of
Beef, Pork and Mutton,
AND ALL KINDS OF
SEASONABLE VEGETABLES,
and everything usually found in a 44
Meat and Vegetable Market.

GEO. P. SIMMONS,
Woburn Fish Market,
190 Main Street, Woburn.
Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants of the public with satisfaction. 34

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WILLIAM N. ARNOLD,
Lumber Dealer,
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths,
Pine Lumber of all kinds.
Spruce Dimensions, Hemlock Boards, and all kinds of Building Materials kept on hand.
LIME, CEMENT AND BRICK,
HAY & STRAW.
Frames Sawed to Order at Short Notice.
WINCHESTER, MASS. 45

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DEALERS IN
COAL,
WOOD AND LUMBER
Of all kinds.
NO. 96 MAIN ST.,
Nearly opposite the Depot, 47 Woburn.

LUMBER!
EASTERN, WESTERN, and Northern LUMBER,
—AND—
BUILDING MATERIALS
of all widths, dimensions and qualities, constantly on hand, and delivered promptly, at shortest notice, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Cedar and Chestnut Posts.
Pickets, Mouldings, &c., in large quantities.
Lumber Yard on Prospect Street, opposite the Railroad Freight Yard.
J. C. WHITCHER,
Carpenter and Builder,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Shop and House corner of Mt. Pleasant and Prospect Streets, Woburn. 48

COAL!
COAL!
From $5.75 to $6.50
PER TON,
CASH,
According to Size and Quality.
Jos. B. McDonald,
OFFICE:
No. 111 Main Steet, Woburn.

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Large and Small Yorkshire, Suffolk, Columbian, Mackay, and Chester Whites.
Address-Highland Piggery
Arlington St., West Side, Winchester.
P. O. BOX 94. S. P. BARTLETT, Proprietor.
A supply of Pigs of the above breeds, of the purest blood, constantly on hand, at reasonable prices. 85

MOSES BANCROFT,
139½ Main Street, Woburn.
(SOLES' BLOCK,)
SEWING MACHINES
of all kinds sold on small Monthly Installments. Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange or new ones. 77

WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO KEEP THE
Best assortment of Ranges
to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shal also promptly attend to Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c. as usual. 38
☞ Stoves stored for the season.
C. M. STROUT.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY — CHARLESTOWN VILLAGE LOCATED A.D. 1640 — WOBURN — INCORPORATED AS WOBURN A.D. 1642

VOL. XXVII. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1877. NO. 37.

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S. W. Twombly & Sons,
FLORISTS,
161 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON, . . MASS. 13

Professional Cards.

A. P. WOODMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE;
At the late residence of Dr. E. Cutter.
Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 14

Michael McCarthy, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CENTRAL HOUSE.
WOBURN.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
192 MAIN STREET,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Office Hours from 8 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M. 127

Charles Day Adams,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
7 Court Sq., Boston, 10 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M. | 172 Main St, Woburn, 6 P. M., 9 A. M.
Residence—Central House, Woburn.
Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy cases, and actions pending in the State Courts. Accounts adjusted, and general law business attended to with promptness and fidelity. 15

16 GEO. W. NORRIS,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICES:—53 State Street, Boston, and at Residence, Corner of Pleasant and Court Sts., Woburn.

A. B. COFFIN, 17
ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW
No. 4 NILES BLOCK, BOSTON.
Entrance from Court Street and 33 Scho Street.

CHESTER W. CLARK,
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61 COURT STREET, 18
Room 2, ... BOSTON.
Overdue Notes and Demands collected in all parts of the United States and Canadas.

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DR. C. T. LANG,
DENTIST.
NO. 7 RAILROAD STREET,
WOBURN. 73

J. O. GOODWIN,
Civil Engineer & Surveyor,
Office—HUSE'S COAL OFFICE, WINCHESTER.
Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage. Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 35

Auctioneers.

WILLIAM WINN.
AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, - - MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. Orders left at the *JOURNAL* Office, Woburn, promptly attended to. 39

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER,
Office, 89 Court Street, Boston.
Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 40

Musical.

JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE, 27
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss A. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the 28
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to uit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St.

Machinists.

ETABLISHED 1865.
Parks & Freeman,
MACHINISTS,
And Manufacturers of
Leather Machinery,
GLASING, STONING,
Polishing and Pebbling Jacks, etc.
Mill and Steam work of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings. Tanneries and Currying Shops fitted up at short notice.
97, 99, and 101 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1877. 78

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
MACHINISTS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
STEAM ENGINES,
Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 29
130 MAIN STREET.
J. BUEL.] J. R. FLINT.

Business Cards.

JOHN BRYANT,
PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,
PAPER HANGING, &C.
Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 33

CHARLES HURD,
CLOTHES
CLEANSED, REPAIRED and DYED. Felt Hats and Ladies Sacques cleansed.
WINN STREET, WOBURN,
Next door to Hose House. 84

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,
TOWN BILL POSTER
AND DISTRIBUTOR,
WOBURN, MASS.
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street, promptly attended to. Has control of all Bill Boards in town. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 36

L. A. BRUCE,
HOUSE, SHIP AND SIGN PAINTER,
52 So. Market, cor. Commercial St.,
BOSTON. 86
Gilding, Graining and Paper Hanging done with neatness and dispatch. Paints of all kinds constantly on hand.
Residence: Washington Street, Winchester.

T. A. B. NORRIS,
Sign and Carriage
PAINTER,
133 No. 17 WINN STREET,
WOBURN, . . . MASS.

JOHN O. SINCLAIR,
Mason, Plasterer & Stucco Worker.
WHITEWASHING and all kinks of JOBBING
promptly attended to. 20
Residence, cor. Main and Mann Streets, Woburn.

George H. Conn,
INSURANCE AGENT,
NO. 168 MAIN STREET, 21
WOBURN, . . . MASS.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
G. F. JONES. 22 Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.
Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 23

A. BUCKMAN,
Dealer in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 Main Street, Woburn.
Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. 24

M. ELLIS & CO.
BUILDING MOVERS
—AND— 26
CONTRACTORS.
WINN STREET, WOBURN.

New Fish Market.
J. H. RIGGS,
6 Railroad Street.
will furnish the citizens of Woburn, the best quality of all kinds of fish at reasonable prices. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited 172

LADIES' AND GENTS'
BOOTS and SHOES
Made to order. Half soling and heeling $1.00
JOSIAH LEATHE, JR., 185
241 Main Street, - - Woburn.

Watchmakers, &c.

G. F. SMITH & CO.,
Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.
No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired and satisfaction guaranteed. 37

KEROSENE OIL STOVES,
A COMPLETE
Apparatus for Cooking
At less than one quarter the xpense of
WOOD and COAL,
FOR SALE BY
L. THOMPSON, Jr.,
Dealer n
Hardware, Cutlery,
Cooking and Parlor Stoves,
Manufacturer of 58
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
213 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - - MASS.

Concrete.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES.
is prepared to receive orders for Concrete Paving at he low price of 65 cents per yard.
Orders may be left at PORTER'S CIGAR STORE, No. 139 Main Street. 30

Poetical Selection.

A WARNING.

She was only sixteen, she was pretty;
  Her foot was bewitchingly small!
Her father was "warm," as the phrase is,
  And, fact most delightful of all,
I had reason to think, as I fancied,
  That she was attracted by me.
(Let the time, if you please, be last summer;
  The scene at St. John, in N. B.)

I was there on a pleasure excursion,
  Had found it exceedingly tame;
Had reviled both the place and the people,
  In terms I'd be sorry to name;
When it chanced I met with this charmer—
  You'll excuse my not mentioning how;
Suffice it to say that her father—
  (I can taste his Madeira e'en now.)

Knew some of my friends or relations,
  And, in hearty Canadian style,
Declared me his guest for a fortnight,
  And would take no denial the while.
And she? Oh, she blushed and said nothing,
  But she looked so deliciously sweet,
I'd have gone if he lived in the almshouse,
  Instead of on Oliver street.

We'll omit the events of my visit;
  Enough that with rapture I burned,
And, as mentioned before, I had causes,
  For believing my love was returned;
And we'll come without further preamble,
  To the story I started to tell,
Of the service she asked me to do her,
  And the fate that my efforts befell.

She said she'd a cousin in Boston
  To whom she'd some trifle to send;
And (here came the daintiest blushes),
  Regarding me quite as a friend,
She asked, as a very great favor,
  That I'd take a trunk under my care;
And then, I consenting, she gave me—
  I won't tell you what, I declare.

We were just coming up Boston Harbor
  When a man in blue flannel came round,
And, demanding the keys of their owners,
  Examined what baggage was found.
Imagine my painful emotion
  When, in very gruff tones I was told
That the duties on what that trunk carried
  Would be *ninety-eight dollars in gold!*

I paid it—it took all my money
  And some that I borrowed—before
That trunk was released from its durance
  And allowed to be carried on shore.
And the warning I wish to inculcate
  On each who this episode cons
Is to never bring trunks up to Boston
  From the people who live at St. Johns.

Selected Story.

STORY OF A COW.

Mamma and I had been longing for a country life for some time, and one spring, when the birds first commenced to sing in the row of consumptive looking poplars that lined our city streets, our longings became too intense to be resisted, and we decided to seek for a home in the grove at once. The papers were full of charming rustic cottages in lovely rural neighborhoods, where the leaves and birds made music all day, and silver brooks made love to the nodding buttercups and daisies. What vivid imaginations, what poetical fancies! and how harrowing to such souls the ways of trade must be, the dust and turmoil of the city, the petty arts essential to sharp bargainings! Surely the advertisers ought to pass their peaceful, elevated lives among the untrodden paths of their dasied fields, and beside the murmuring streams.

We devoted one day to interviewing these poetical men of business, and were completely bewildered by the variety of charming places ready and waiting to be occupied. They were just the places of our imagination, only more beautiful and rustic and flowery, and they were all to be sold, or rented under circumstances which would make their prices a mere song. There were stories connected with some of them so pathetic that they drew tears from my eyes. Somebody's dear old home, surrounded by ancestral trees, was to be sacrificed because duty called him at once to the city. He had not the muscle requisite for holding the plough, and there were seven orphaned mouths to fill; so strangers must gaze at the profile of the familiar hill, hear the bees hum in the ancestral trees, and feed the ancestral chickens, while he suddenly and sadly departed with the seven for town life. They always go suddenly, and must sell the homestead at a sacrifice, because they must sell at once.

We wanted a cottage—a cottage under drooping branches is so romantic—but the dear old home, surrounded by ancestrrl trees sounded very promising, and as our purse was not very full, mamma thought the farm might be turned to account. We might hire some one to superintend it, and such kind of farming is very fashionable. Mamma has a great head for planning. It is really astonishing what skill she has in saving and making money; though papa's family, a disagreeable set, shake their heads over her management, and wonder how she could afford to spend such a great slice out of the fortune papa left her. Did she not have those famous Dorking hens, that she gave ten shillings apiece for when we first went into the country, killed, so that we need not have to buy fresh meat when it was so expensive? They were such cunning little pets that it almost broke her heart.

We went immediately to see this dear old home, but did not find it all that fancy painted it in some respects. As regards the ancestral trees, for instance, they were a long line of straggling willows, ornamented by the week's washing, which hung in the most startling curves thereon. Then there were other things which fancy did not put into the picture. She overlooked the barn opposite the front door of the mansion.

The next day we went to see a cottage which, as the advertisement had it, was situated at the end of a rose-embowered lane, where the birds warbled all day amid the leafy branches. But the rose-embowered lane seemed to our less poetic imaginations like a cart-path across a marsh, which was bordered now and then by a ragged line of bushes, and cooled its sickly grasses very often in a muddy stream, which ran riot all over the rose-embowered neighborhood. As for the birds, the writer of the advertisement must (as other ambitious but reckless poets do) have stimulated his intellectual and imaginative powers by the use of stimulants, until there was nothing left of him but imagination, and so the lively tones of the bullfrogs, who were hailing spring with a spirit which I never heard equalled, seemed to him like those of happy larks and tuneful thrushes. The cottage itself was one of the style usually inhabited by festive foreigners, and we thought, on the whole, that we did not care to purchase.

We suffered many disappointments of the same kind, but persevered, until at last we found a place which we thought would suit. The house was not a cottage, but it was small, and rather picturesque in style. It was not as beautifully draped in old, moss-covered branches as we desired, nor did it command such a paradisiacal view of rivers and hills, and meadows, and distant spires, as the house of our earlier imagination had done, but we had grown less fastidious. Our enthusiasm over the dear, delightful country had somewhat cooled. But there were trees there, and they waved beautifully in the sweet winds. There was also a pleasant sound of leaves, which is the dreamiest, and most beautiful sound in the world; and the birds sung too, from morning until night.

Far away was a line of hills, and nearer was a pretty view of the clustering roofs and spires of the village. There was a bit of lawn in front of the house—so nice when one's gentlemen friends came out from town—a prettily-planned flower garden on the south side; on the other side the richly cultivated fields of a farmer neighbor, and at the back a field.

Is there anything so near like heaven in this world, as a field, with its peace, its fragrance, its breezes, its dew, and daisies and, buttercups, and birds' nests, its cool grass, and gypsy brooks, that sparkle and sing whether the skies frown or smile? Mamma and I were both in raptures over the field.

"Now if we only had a little cow, with a bell on her neck that would tinkle through the stillness, how romantic and lovely it would be!" said I, clasping my hands enthusiastically.

"Yes, indeed!" said mamma, "so it would. The place would look twice as picturesque with a cow standing meditatively in the deep grass. There are always cows in field pictures."

"'Taint me 'twill be milkin' the baiste," observed Mary Ann, our maid-of-all-work, pleasantly. She objected to the country, because "wun saw the face of a Christian so seldom, and the bogs and fields were so dredful lonesome."

"Of course not," said mamma, decidedly; "we must have a boy to take care of her. One can hardly do without a boy in the country. I am determined to have a vegetable garden, and we shall want him to take care of that, too."

Just at this point, a sharp looking countryman came along, stopped still in front of our gate, and, after regarding us thoughtfully for a few moments, remarked:—

"You didn't want to buy a cow, I suppose, did you, marm?"

Why he spoke in the past tense is a mystery.

"I think of purchasing a cow," said mamma, with dignity.

"Well, then, I think I've got the very one—a reg'lar fancy animal, white as milk but for a few red spatters. She gives real yallow cream, besides bein' the prettiest, cleanest shaped little cow you ever saw. The fact is, she's too fancy for my farm, and I don't feel as if I could afford to keep such a piece of stock along with my common breed. Her beauty ain't nothin' to me, you know; but it would set off a place like yours amazin'."

"Is she a real Alderney?" asked mamma, with interest.

"Well, if you don't b'lieve what I tell you about her, just step into my trap here, you and the young miss, and I'll take you over to my farm in no time, and you can see for yourself. The trap ain't a very fancy affair, but it's clean, and the best folks here rides in the same kind sometimes."

Mamma consented to go, and as for me, I could hardly wait to see the "pretty, clean-shaped animal."

We found her tied to a stake, with a dejected expression of countenance; but she was a beauty.

"Oh, mamma," said I, "she doesn't look like a real cow at all, but like one of Rosa Bonheur's beauties. What a lovely, slender, aristocratic shape she has! what expressive eyes! what sensitive, high-bred nostrils! See how daintily she steps, and was there ever anything so pretty as her colors—cream-white, and that lovely dark red, like glass in a stained window, more than anything else! The expression of her face is not so stupid and meek as that of most cows."

She did, indeed, look like a cow of spirit and fire, and mamma was as much in love with her as I was, though she very prudently withheld her admiration until after the bargain was made. The farmer asked a large price for her, and mamma thought she had better look about and see what she could get another Alderney for, before making any decision; but he assured her that there were several people talking about buying the cow, and unless she made haste, she would be likely to lose her. "It wasn't because he was anxious about sellin' of her," he said; "but only because some lady ought to have her. She was a real lady's animal, that was a fact."

He came down a few shillings in his price, he was so sure a lady ought to have her, and the bargain was made at once. The cow was driven home, and a sheepish-looking boy, who was recommended to us as "bein' real faithful, though he wasn't sharp," was engaged that very day as attendant upon our cow. Oh, how pretty the field looked with her in it, and how pretty she looked in the field! The tall daisies nodded against her sleek sides, the buttercups looked yellower as they nestled round her white feet; and, as soon as she came almost, she garlanded her horns beautifully by hooking them into a clematis which crept from tree to tree in a far corner of her domain. Surely there never was such a poetical cow.

The boy did not promise to be so rare a treasure. He was a freckled-faced urchin of fourteen or thereabouts. His cross eyes gave him a wide-awake expression which was contradicted by his listless manner and heavy gait. He seemed to find the employment of teasing frogs much more engaging than that of planting squashes and beans, though he professed to know everything about "raisin' garden stuff." We and our belongings appeared to amuse him wonderfully, and when he first gazed upon our beautiful cow, he indulged first in a low whistle, then in a prolonged fit of laughter.

"What is it, James?" I questioned, gravely.

"Nothing, miss," he responded, with sudden solemnity; but I noticed afterwards that whenever his eyes rested on that cow they had a certain knowing twinkle in them that was very puzzling. "She'd orter have a bell on her," he remarked, when I produced the most musical bell that could be found in that region, and ordered it to be hung on Beauty's neck. We named her Beauty because we could not think of any other name that would suit her so well.

"Why?" I asked, for I was curious concerning the boy's ideas.

"So you can know where she is," he replied, grinning. "There's an old bachelor, Mr. Griswold, that owns that grain-field, and he's dretful pertikler."

"What if he is 'dretful pertikler,' and what has Beauty's bell to do with his grain field, I should like to know?"

He grinned knowingly, but all the answer he gave was "coz." Afterwards I found out what he meant.

"Mamma," said I, "there's a horrid old bachelor living in that house next ours. I do hope he won't call on us."

"Don't talk so, child; they say he's rich," said she, reprovingly.

I laughed, scornfully. "What if he is rich?—an old bachelor farmer, ignorant and rough, of course. I shouldn't fancy him for a father-in-law."

Beauty's bell tinkled softly and sweetly through the field, and for a few bright days she seemed to take great delight in new quarters; and it is small wonder that she did, for there never was a more perfect cow paradise. There were great fragrant patches of pink and white clover scattered all over it. A brook, bordered with sweet yellow cowslips, rippled its cool water through the grasses, and the elm trees drooped their branches very low, making a complete shelter from the noon-day sun. But we were obliged to admire Beauty from a distance. She didn't take kindly to caresses at all, but shook her horns at you with the most charming playfulness if you attempted to approach her. She also objected strongly to being milked, and James spent several hours every night and morning between her fastidious ladyship and the milk-pan.

"I'm afraid of her, that's a fact," he used to say, when we reproached him for his slowness.

"And sure it's no wonder," Mary Ann would reply, sympathetically. "She's a wild lookin' thing. Me mother was hooked wounce by one of them wild baistes in ould Oireland. She tossed her right plump on a cabbage, and she didn't get her mimory for some time wid the jar. This Beauty'll be sarvin' some of ye the same way."

I was indignant. Beauty was very playful, to be sure, but there was no more wicked intent in her antics than in those of a kitten. Still, I preferred to have the wall between myself and her, and enjoyed her picturesque loveliness more from the window than at a nearer view. She gave little milk, but it was rich and yellow, like cream, as her former owner had assured us; and, though I was somewhat disappointed that I could not make a pet of her, and string daisy chains about her neck, such as cows wear in lovely rural pictures, I was very proud of her, and so was mamma. All our city friends who found it delightful to come out and see us, of course, went into raptures over her. Mr. Dreamer, the poet, was inspired to write some lovely verses by the slow, soft tinkle of her bell in the dewy twilight air, and Mr. Palette, the artist, made a charming picture of her, standing meditatively under the shadow of an elm. It was not long, however, before she wearied of the peaceful monotony of the field, and took a fancy to go a roving. The wall was strong, and not remarkably low, so though Beauty's bell was still for some time, and she was not to be seen from the house, we had not the slightest anxiety as to her whereabouts. She was probably chewing her cud in some cool shadow at the further end of the field. James was in the garden hoeing potatoes, but before night he left his work, and came slowly towards the door.

"Caouw's gone," said he, grinning provokingly.

"The cow's gone?" said mamma. "What do you mean?"

"She ain't nowheres in the field, so I suppose she's got over the fence and gone off."

"Why, she couldn't do that," said I. "She must be hidden in the tall grass, or under a tree."

"Shall I go after the cauow?" he asked, paying no heed to my remarks.

"Certainly," said mamma; "go and find her. She must be somewhere in the field, though."

He grinned again, and set off leisurely down the road, never even glancing towards the field. I went out on a tour of inspection, but she was nowhere to be seen. She must have "got over the fence and gone off," sure enough, I thought. We waited anxiously for the return of our boy, but he did not appear until after nine o'clock, and then he came in without Beauty.

"Couldn't find it nowheres," he said; and he had walked as much as ten miles in search of her.

"Somebody has stolen her!" said I, wringing my hands.

"Lor no," said James, with one of his exasperating grins; "there ain't nobody in these parts 'twould steal a caouw. She's gone off, that's all."

He thought that was enough.

"He is such a slow, stupid boy, one could not expect that he would find her. We will send a man on the search in the morning, if there is one in town," said mamma.

"Men is all hoein' and plantin'," observed James, not at all moved by this low estimate of his powers.

But no man was needed, after all. Early in the morning a circus troupe, with prancing horses and plumes, and red-coated riders, moving to a band of brassy music, came along the street, and, walking demurely beside the elephant, as if she had joined the company, was our lost Beauty. James was sent for in hot haste to let down the bars, and drive the ambitious beast into her own quarters. But he was stoutly resisted by a crowd of officious spectators, who believed that she did indeed belong to the company, and that he was a thief. A lively time ensued. Small boys, who saw tickets to the show as a reward for active service to the company, in their mind's eye, were especially valiant in the fight. There was a perfect din of shrieking and shouting, for James, for once, was sharp. The stately procession fell woefully out of order. The leaders shouted, the ponies pranced. Beauty ran first one way, then another, headed always by a pursuer or a defender, and once her horns came in violent contact with the sides of the elephant, who roared so in consequence that the people in the neighboring village thought there was an earthquake, and were half dead with fright. Mary Ann's Irish blood was up, and in spite of what we could do, she was having a pugilistic encounter with one gallant youth of the village, while James was rolling over and over on the ground in active skirmish with another. A dreadful report was spread abroad. Men armed with clubs came running in every direction, the women screamed, and still the elephant poured forth his melodious volume of noise, so no words of remonstrance could be heard. But at last, by the almost superhuman efforts of two wide-awake clowns, who descended from their seats of honor to the scene of action, and a gentlemanly-looking man on horse-back, who seemed to belong neither to the circus nor to the village, the disturbance was quelled. Beauty was penned behind the bars, and the procession moved on, though in less tranquil order. The vanquished youths dispersed with a very sheepish air, James with derisive laughter, looking after them, and Mary Ann shaking her fist threateningly in that direction. The young man looked very much amused.

We sent immediately for workmen to add another rail to the fence, in order to make it too high for Beauty's gymnastic feats.

"It won't do no good," said James, decidedly. "Mr. Griswold says how she ought ter have a yoke onto her horns, she's such a dreadful thing."

"Mr. Griswold is that horrid old bachelor," said I. "I wish he would attend to his own affairs, and leave me alone."

The next day the circus man gave us a call, demanding money for damages made on his elephant by some wild animal that we kept running about loose in the streets.

"Wild animal, indeed," said mamma. "We keep nothing but a little Alderney cow, which you can see quietly feeding in her own enclosure, at the back of the house." And she refused to pay anything, of course.

The addition to the wall was speedily made, and after that, for a few days, we spent more quiet hours, and were beginning to hold Beauty in as high esteem as ever. She never even looked in the direction of the street, but fed quietly on the clover, waded in the brook, or reposed dreamily under the trees. But one unhappy morning, when James had gone to the village, and mamma had just taken the train for the city, missing the tinkle of her bell, and being unable to see her anywhere, I rushed for the field, and found she had torn off the top rail of the fence with her horns, and was trampling Mr. Griswold's grain in high glee. It was a beautiful field of grain. Passers-by stopped to view it, it rustled so brightly in the sunshine; it was so rich and strong, and the wind singing songs in it under my window, lulled me to sleep every night. Now, what a ruin was that portion which Beauty had trampled! I was in despair. What could I do? I was afraid to run after her myself, and there was no man in sight. Suddenly an angry voice cried out from the top of the hill, and a stone, thrown violently at the cow, came very near hitting one of her sleek sides.

"It's that dreadful old bachelor!" came into my mind, as a man in a rustic straw hat appeared in view.

"How dare you throw stones at that cow?" I demanded, forgetting everything in my sudden anger.

But never heeding my furious speech, he threw another stone, which did hit her, though it was not large or sharp enough I discovered afterwards, to inflict anything of a wound.

"Stop immediately!" I cried threateningly, tapping the rail on which I was leaning with my parasol handle.

"If she isn't kept out of my grain, I won't answer for her life," came in good round tones from the distance.

"Don't you dare to touch her again," I shouted, though it was quite needless to shout, as he was approaching very near me.

I recognized the gentlemanly-looking young man of the circus affair, and then became somewhat confused.

"If she isn't—" he commenced in an angry manner; then, having a full view of me for the first time, he stopped with a look of dismay. "I beg your pardon. I thought it was the boy," he said, removing his hat politely.

I could hardly keep from laughing, though I was still angry, and anxious for Beauty's safety, after being struck by that ugly stone. He saw the laughter in my eyes, I suppose, for he looked relieved and burst into a fit of laughter. I regarded him with chilling dignity. Beauty very contentedly fed on the grain.

"I should like very much to get my poor cow home, if she isn't killed," I remarked, after a little silence. I wouldn't say that I was sorry for the destruction of his grain, then.

A gleam of amusement lighted his face.

"I don't think she is harmed in the least," he said, coolly. "I should be very sorry if she was. But I am not sure that I shall not harm her, if I find her here again."

"So you said before," I said.

He smiled, but reddened furiously. I was considering how I should get Beauty home, but just then a dog came barking towards her, and she settled the matter herself, by jumping over the fence into her own abode. I made a hasty retreat, aware that he was following me with apologies of some kind, But I pretended that I didn't hear a word. I was afraid of the cow, for she was in a lively mood, and was shaking her horns very playfully. After that, we had her securely tied to a stake, and I must say I enjoyed my rambles in the field much better under these circumstances.

Mr. Griswold called at the house one evening, but I had a fearful headache, and didn't go down to see him. Mamma scolded me well for it afterwards.

"Why, he's a perfect gentleman, said she, "and is of the old aristocratic Griswold family at Carlesford. He has spent several years in Italy, and his manners are elegance itself. He admired your sketches very much, and do you know that he is the very one I saw standing under the elm the other evening to listen to your singing. They call him an old bachelor, but he can't be much more than thirty."

"I didn't find his manners so elegant," I said.

"And I am sure he didn't find your manners elegant. I am so distressed when I think of Beauty's raid on his grain field, and your encounter with him there. I ought to have apologized, but I hadn't the courage to do so."

The next day was Sunday. Mamma was not well, and I went to church alone. On my way home Mr. Griswold joined me, or at least we found ourselves walking side by side, accidentally, and he accompanied me to our door. But we did not get on very well. I felt constrained and embarrassed, I hardly knew why. Then I thought of the stone he threw at Beauty, and his rude threat concerning that pleasing animal. He seemed rather embarrassed, too,—switched the heads off the wayside daisies with his cane, and seemed to wish to say something which he could not put into speech. He was a handsome man, or rather a fine-looking one, with clear-cut features, and eyes that smiled pleasantly when they looked at you, whether his lips moved or not. I could not help liking him in spite of myself. He lingered awhile at the gate, but I did not ask him to come in, and I laughed afterwards to think with how much more dignity and ceremony we parted than the occasion required. After that I met him occasionally in my walks, and sometimes we stopped to exchange a few words. We remarked what a charming day it was, how beautifully the corn was growing, how warm it had been yesterday, and made other observations of a like interest and profundity. Then a gleam of amusement would mingle with my embarrassment, and a deeper distress would show itself through his. Why we were so much embarrassed in each other's society I could not tell. I was by no means a timid, or bashful young woman, having seen a good deal of the world for one of my years, and I noticed that he was perfectly at his ease with other young ladies, a thousand times grander than I. Several of the lodgers in the adjoining village came over to our church, people he had known in the city, and the feminine portion of the party always seemed very anxious to meet him after the service. He was almost awkward with me, but his manner with them was cool enough.

Beauty, tied to her stake, ate clover, or dreamed her grave cow dreams in the shadow of leafy branches. Wild strawberries ripened in the field, wild roses opened their starry cups against the wall. The midsummer wind sang softly in the grass, and drew the richest, dreamiest music from Mr. Griswold's slowly ripening grain, just on the other side of the wall. I spent the greater part of my days there, dreaming or poring over a book under the great elm tree.

One morning I was seated there as usual,

(Concluded on fourth page.)

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Subscription, $2.00 a year, **payable in advance.** Single copies, 5 cents.
☞ Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.
☞ The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1877.

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SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.—The dedication of the Soldiers Monument promises to be the greatest military display in Boston since the war. The procession will be formed in seven divisions, the formation of the column will be completed at 10½ o'clock, and at 11 o'clock a gun will be fired, and the procession will move over the following route: Tremont Street, Chester Square, Shawmut Avenue, Roxbury Street, Guild Row, Dudley, Warren, Washington, Summer, High, Congress, Milk, Broad, State, Devonshire, New Washington, Hanover, Court, Washington, School, Beacon and Charles Streets, to the Common. The G. A. R. will be in the first division, and they will form on Tremont Street sidewalk, east side, right on Boylston. The Fifth Regiment will be with the Second Brigade in the escort, and will form on Charles Street, right on Boylston. Post 33 will be in the procession.

SHERIFF.—Middlesex County will have to elect a Sheriff this Fall to serve for the next three years, and it is pleasant to know that she will have no difficulty in makiug a good selection. For the past twenty-one years, if our memory serves us, Hon. Charles Kim- of Lowell, has held the office with satisfaction to all parties, and his re-election would be a well-earned compliment to a deserving officer. Sheriff Kimball, by his affable manner, has performed his somewhat delicate duties in a way that has robbed them of much that makes the name of sheriff disagreeable, and we hope it will be a long time before he is served with a writ of ejectment from office.

NIGHT SCENES OF THE BIBLE.—A book with the above title has been published several years, and has interested and instructed many friends of the author, Rev. Dr. March, and hosts of others who only know him by his publications. He announced last Sunday that to-morrow evening he would begin a second series of his Night Scenes, in a course of Sunday evening lectures, taking for the subject of his first lecture Balaam's night vision at Pethor, as told in the 22d chapter of the Book of Numbers.

MUSICAL CELESTE.—We learn that a musical prodigy will soon make her appearance in Woburn, in the person of a young lady of fourteen years, who has developed wonderful powers as a pianist. She also plays on a piano and organ at the same time. Her repertoire includes many of the works of the masters of harmony, and a great treat is in store for us, when Mlle. Celeste shall make her bow to a Woburn audience.

REQUESTED TO RESIGN.—It seems from our North Woburn letter that Mr. Mark Allen, Deputy Grand Worthy Patriarch of Rumford Div. S. of T., has been requested to resign by the Grand Worthy Patriarch. It will be remembered that his appointment was very unpalatable to the Division.

☞ Rev. J. F. Winkley has accepted the call to the Trinity Episcopal Church, and entered upon his duties last Sunday. Mr. Winkley's last pastorate was at Westfield. He has taken the house next to the Union street school-house, lately occupied by Mr. J. I. Hanson.

COURSE OF LECTURES.—The ladies connected with the First Congregational Parish propose giving a course of lectures in aid of the fund for church repairs. Season tickets will be issued about the first of October, at very reasonable rates.

☞ It has been suggested that the business places in Woburn be closed next Monday, so many of our people will visit Boston on that day to witness the parade and dedication of the soldier's monument.

PRIZE DOGS.—At the Dog Show in Boston, last week, Richard Briggs, of Woburn, took second prize, $5, for his coach dog. S. W. Rodman, of Burlington, took first prize $20, for best bitch setter.

LOAN OF AN ENGINE.—Gen. Worth Engine Co., of Stoneham, are using Jacob Webster Engine, of Woburn, while their tub, which was badly scorched at a recent fire, is being repainted.

HEARING.—The County Commissioners have ordered a hearing on the widening of Canal Street, on the 29th day of October, in the Selectmen's Room, at 10½ A. M.

GRAND ARMY HALL.—This hall is to let for lectures, concerts, or dances. It is nicely fitted up, and a very desirable hall. See advertisement.

ANOTHER FAIR.—The Reform Club is preparing to hold a Fair to raise funds for its work the coming season.

☞ A Red Ribbon Convention in Worcester, on Tuesday, the 18th. Dr. H. A. Reynolds will be present.

☞ J. H. Nason having resigned as janitor of Lyceum Hall, Col. Tay is temporarily filling the place.

☞ Wanted, at this office, a man to act as reporter, canvasser and collector.

☞ The voice of the peach peddler still rings in the street.

☞ We are having our August weather now.

BASE BALL.—Last Saturday afternoon, the Howards, of Brockton, met the Gen. Worths, of Stoneham, on the diamond field at Montvale. There was a larger attendance than usual, and much interest manifested in the game. The Worths were first at the bat, and made four runs mostly on errors of the Howards. The Brockton boys then went in and made but one run, Hayes striking a two base hit, and coming in on a base hit of Perkins. In the second inning, the errors of the Howards helped out the Worths to four more. The Howards caught Murphy between third and home, and put him out very neatly. The Howards made one run off errors, G. Whitney taking first on three balls, and second and third on passed balls, and came in, as C. Whitney was put out at first. The Worths made three runs in the third inning, and the Howards none, Perkins out on a foul to Murphy, Wilde on three strikes, and Edson a hot one to McCall. In the fourth inning the tables turned, Tay out at first, Murphy on three strikes, and McCall by a fly to McHugh, and no runs. The Brockton boys gathered in two tallies, one earned and one by error. The fifth gave the Worths two runs and the Howards nothing. The sixth was a blank for the Worths and two for the visitors. In the seventh McKenna, Maxwell and Corcoran struck flies, which were held; of the Howards, Hayes was put out at first, Perkins struck out, Wilde made a base hit, but Edson sent a ball to Tay and the side was out with no runs. The eighth inning was the last, as the Brockton boys were obliged to take the train. The latter became a little careless, and the Worths made five runs. Maxwell made one of his old-fashioned hits and was happy, White made a two base hit. Martin was put out, trying to steal second. White, Tay, McCall and Cunningham came in, Murphy going out on a foul, and Corcoran on a fly to G. Whitney. The Howards worked hard to better their score, but only made two runs, and those by errors in the fielding. The game was umpired by James Keenan, and gave satisfaction. Below is the score:

GEN. WORTHS.

	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Maxwell, 3b.	1	2	1	0	1
Corcoran, s. s.	4	3	1	3	2
White, 1b.	2	2	10	0	0
Martin, r. f.	2	2	0	1	0
Tay, 2b.	3	1	3	2	0
Murphy, c.	1	2	7	3	4
McCall, p.	2	2	2	2	2
Cunningham, c. f.	1	0	0	0	0
McKenna, l. f.	2	0	0	1	2
	18	14	24	12	11

HOWARDS.

	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, c.	0	3	2	3	6
Hayes, s. s.	1	2	0	2	1
Perkins, p.	0	1	2	3	7
Wild, c. f.	0	1	2	0	1
Edson, 3b.	0	1	2	1	3
F. Whitney, l. f.	4	1	3	0	0
C. Whitney, 2b.	2	2	2	0	0
McHugh, 1b.	1	0	11	1	4
Lynch, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0
	8	11	24	10	22

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	
Gen. Worths,	4	4	3	0	2	0	0	5	—18
Howards,	1	1	0	2	0	2	0	2	— 8

On Wednesday afternoon the second game between the Riversides, of Charlestown and the Woburns, of this town, was played on Winn's field, and resulted in the defeat of the Woburns. Game was called at three o'clock, Mr. John Walsh, formerly of the Maple Leafs, of Canada, being the umpire. Only seven innings were played, on account of the ball giving out. The home club were out-played at every point, and made several errors, which gave the visitors nearly all of their runs. The following is the score:—

WOBURNS.	O.	R.	RIVERSIDES.	O.	R.
Braden, l. f.	3	1	Cassidy, 2b.	2	2
Carpenter, r. f.	3	0	Flanagan, p.	3	1
McElhany, 1b.	2	0	Johnson, 1b.	3	1
J. Kelley, 2d, s. s.	2	1	B. Fitzpatrick, cf	5	0
Bradley, 3b.	2	0	Southwick, ss.	3	1
Rooney, p.	2	0	Enwright, 3b.	1	3
Weldon, 2b.	2	1	F. Fitzpatrick, c.	0	4
Kenney, c.	2	1	Murphy, l. f.	2	2
J. Kelley, c. f.	3	0	Doane, r. f.	2	2
	21	4		21	16

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
WOBURNS,	2	1	0	0	0	1	0	— 4
RIVERSIDES,	0	4	0	4	2	6	0	—16

The Gen. Worths play with the Franklins, of Chelsea, this Saturday afternoon, at half past three.

VAGABONDS.—Wednesday, James Rogers, who lives on Dublin Street, and teams liquor to the sellers of the stuff in Woburn, left a barrel of beer in his shed, and somebody stole it. The thieves carried it or rolled it up to the woods, north of the cemetery, on Beach Street, where they have been in the habit of living a sort of camp life, stealing corn and potatoes from the neighboring gardens. Officers Tidd and Welsh raided through the woods Thursday afternoon, and captured Joseph Carpenter and Lawrence Looby, the barrel of beer and a lot of potatoes. The potatoes they had taken from A. W. Brooks' farm, and were just building up a fire to cook them. The beer they had set up and tapped, and had evidently drawn largely on its contents. There are several others in the gang who were not at the rendezvous. Carpenter and Looby were locked up.

ACCIDENT.—Last Saturday, Charles Boutwell was thrown out of his wagon in Salem, and badly bruised about the head and shoulders. Boutwell goes to Salem for a market for his meat, and had started for home, when in turning the corner of a street his team collided with another, with the result as above.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY.—Mr. T. A. B. Norris reports another attempt to enter his shop on Winn Street, one evening this week. He had been out, and on his return found that the window and door had been tampered with. A watch was set, but the burglars did not come back.

☞ The Boston *Globe* has interviewed General Banks, who says he shall support the President's policy to the end, as he has from the beginning, and he thinks General Butler will support it, too. But both statements are made with an air of qualification.

☞ The Ivers Buggy is the most economical carriage now in use.

☞ Post 33 is discussing the feasibility of dramatic entertainments the coming season. They will also soon announce their annual series of assemblies.

☞ Smokers, buy the Specie Havana filled cigars, 10 for 40 cents, at Smith's.

☞ Joseph Kelley lost a valuable cow on Sunday. It is supposed that she got at some paint, and took a fatal dose.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.—The Republicans of Woburn assembled in Temperance Hall, Monday evening to choose delegates to the several conventions. E. F. Wyer, chairman of the Town Committee, called the meeting to order, and was chosen chairman, and W. F. Davis, secretary. On motion of Griffin Place the caucus proceeded to ballot for delegates and a town committee, and George H. Conn was appointed a committee to receive, sort and count the votes. The ballot resulted as follows, there being only three scattering votes:—

State.—John Cummings, John W. Johnson, William T. Grammer, John S. True, Jacob Brown.

Senatorial.—Joseph G. Pollard, Frank B. Dodge, Gawin R. Gage, John C. Buck, Luke W. Fowle.

County.—John L. Parker, Edward E. Thompson, Charles D. Adams, Samuel A. Grammer, Phineas G. Hanson.

Councillor.—Benjamin E. Bond, William F. Davis, Richard B. Bean, Rufus C. Hayward, Charles A. Smith.

Town Committee.—Charles S. Converse, Joseph G. Pollard, Nathan J. Simonds, William F. Davis, Phineas G. Hanson.

On motion of E. W. Champney the delegates were empowered to fill vacancies. Remarks were made by E. W. Champney, Griffin Place, W. T. Grammer, J. W. Johnson and Jacob Brown, and the caucus adjourned.

THE RIFLE.—The next competition in the short range matches (200 yards, for Sharp's long range rifle; and 200, 300 and 500 yards for Sharp's short range rifle) will be on Friday, Sept. 21st, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the next following on Friday, September 28. The teams representing this association that have gone to Creedmoor to shoot this week are made up of the following named gentlemen: Long range—James Wemyss, Jr., William H. Jackson, C. C. Hebbard, A. P. Clarke, William Gerrish. Short range—William H. Jackson, H. T. Rockwell, N. W. Arnold, William Gerrish, G. L. Winship, James Wemyss, Jr., C. C. Hebbard.

The international match at Creedmoor, commenced on Thursday, and the Americans led at 800, 900 and 1000 yards. The American score was 568, 547, 540, total 1655; and the British 558, 537, 534, total 1629.

FIRE.—The alarm of fire at 8 o'clock last Friday evening, was caused by a fire in Stoneham, a dwelling house near Lord's currying shop. The Steamer and H. & L. went to the Stoneham line, and Engineer Porter offered their services which were declined. Hose 5 went over to East Woburn, but Hose 4 did not go out at all, because the Stoneham gong blew "four" instead of "six" which is the signal for help from Woburn. The Stoneham gong was mistaken at the center for the East Woburn gong, or the firemen would not have left their houses. The Stoneham Chief Engineer was at a dance at North Woburn, and did not know of the fire being in his town until he was sent for.

ACCIDENT IN STONEHAM.—Last Saturday evening Samuel Weed, of Stoneham, was run over in the Main Street of that town, by Oliver Green, of Woburn. Mr. Weed had been to the store to purchase groceries, and was crossing the street near Pleasant Street, when Mr. Green came along, knocked him down, and the wheels passed over his head. Mr. Weed was taken into a store near by, and subsequently to his home, where he still remains in a critical condition. Mr. Green says he did not see the man at all, the street being imperfectly lighted, but thought he had run over something, and went back to see what it was. Mr. Weed has a daughter living in Woburn, the wife of Mr. Geo. G. Hart.

☞ The cigar makers of Cincinnati recently struck against the employment of women in the factories and carried the point. Tho victory was truly a noble one, and we hope the weaker sex feels properly crushed and humiliated. It was done much in the same spirit as the Wesleyan College Seniors struck last year when a lady was elected class poet. We don't know whether the cigar makers argued that they couldn't support their families if their wives and daughters were allowed to work; but as that is the standard plea we presume they used it.

ACCIDENT.—Last Saturday evening Mrs. Thomas Richardson called at the house of her sister on Hudson Street, and being near-sighted, did not notice an open scuttle near the door which she was about to enter, and fell into the hole, breaking her left leg in two places below the knee. Her husband was sent for and surgical aid rendered, and she was made as comfortable as possible, but the doctor had fears that the accident might prove serious, owing to her advanced years.

FRANK LESLIE FAILED.—Frank Leslie, the well-known publisher, has made an assignment of his property and effects to Isaac W. England, publisher of the *Sun*. His liabilities are estimated at $320,000, the principal creditor being Rice, Kendall & Co., of Boston, who supplied the establishment with paper. The assets are unknown, but include all Leslie's publications, some twenty in number, valuable presses, machinery, etc., als Mr. Leslie's property at Interlaken, Saratoga.

☞ Secretary Evarts, it is said, is to be the next cabinet officer to take the stump, to show by taking a hand in the New York campaign how essential it is that men in public office should have nothing to do with active political work.

BUGS.—One of the crew of the Dart, of Swampscott, reports that two potatoe bugs flew on that schooner, a few days since, while the vessel was many miles out. The bug is evidently bound to travel.

OYSTERS.—The Railroad Street oyster house is being fitted up with stalls, where oysters will be served in the most approved styles.

POLICE.—Sept. 3, Henry Young, 10th James McQuirk and John Gallagher, all $3 and costs.

☞ The Ivers Buggy is the easiest carriage now in use.

A SHARPER.—M. C. Mengis, who bought the Adams Stock Farm in Billerica, has been arrested on a charge of burning the dwelling house on the farm last December, and thereby defrauding the Ætna Insurance Company of Hartford, out of $4,700. Mengis claims at present to be a real estate agent, doing business in Boston. He will be readily remembered as the manager of a weekly paper called the *Sun*, which was started in Boston some years ago, and collapsed after a short and uneventful career. He was afterwards connected with the *Daily News*. Recently, it is said, he has been perfecting plans for starting a Sunday morning paper in Boston, the first number of which was to have been issued on the 23d inst. In November, 1875, Mengis had conveyed to his wife, Mary I. Mengis, a certain tract of land located in Wilmington, Mass., by one John T. Pope. Mengis then mortgaged the property to Henry Sheldon, and cut the land up into house lots of 2500 feet each. Having got the land in shape Mengis went about the West End, among the laboring colored men and women and sold house lots for $10 each. In consideration of the amount paid he gave warranty deeds. The matter having been reported to Detective Pinkham, that officer has been at work on the case, and now finds that there are thirty-three cases where parties have been swindled out of from $10 to $150 each. All of these are hard-working colored people who have managed to lay aside a little every year, hoping at some time to be able to build a small house on the land which they considered theirs, but now they find themselves swindled out of their hard earnings.

THE GLOWING OF THE SEA.—Sometimes in Alpine regions the mountain tops put on a peculiar appearance, as though lighted up by some hidden fires, which give them a new form and develop beauties of outline hitherto unseen. This is termed the glowing of the Alps, and a wonderful sight it is, when every peak stands out like a mountain of flame, yet of flame that has no fierceness, but speaks of warmth and grace and beauty. The sea, during the past week, has been exhibiting something of a similar, yet a different character. Seen from an elevated position on the shore, the breakers, as they roll in seem to bear a crest of pale, bluish flame, reminding one somewhat of the line of light caused by the moonbeams falling upon a wave. Yet it is different from that, the color being different, and seeming to be more in detached masses, and emitting almost a flame. But perhaps the most peculiar aspect of this phenomenon if to be found in the condition of the sand on the beach after the tide has left it. Walking over it, every footstep seems to be in a bed of fire—or, rather, perhaps, in sands of gold, which sparkle, when disturbed, almost like diamonds in the sunlight. Picking up and throwing a handful of sand was like throwing a handful of sparks, although while in the hand nothing peculiar was noticed in the sand. It was only when thrown upon the beach smartly that its wonderful beauty became apparent. Anything that disturbed the sand on the beach brought out these beautiful corruscations, something like stroking a cat's back on a cold night, although there were none of the usual signs of electrical phenomena. This exhibition of light in the water we have seen before, but not to such an extent as now, and never in the sand.—*Lynn Reporter.*

ARREST.—Last Friday, George W. Howard was arrested at his mother's house, on New Boston Street, by a Charlestown officer, for removing from a boarding-house personal property on which was a landlord's lien.

☞ The only place in Woburn that makes a *specialty* of Teas and Coffees is Smith's. "A word to the wise is sufficient.

☞ The locomotives on the Stoneham Branch whistle nine times between Stoneham and Montvale every trip.

PROHIBITORY STATE CONVENTION.—Judge Robert C. Pitman, of New Bedford, was nominated for Governor, at Worcester, on Wednesday, Elijah A. Morse, of Canton, Lieutenant-Governor; D. B. Gurney, of South Abington, Secretary of State; Orin T. Gray, of Hyde Park, Attorney-General; D. N. Skillings, of Winchester, Treasurer and Receiver-General. The State Central Committee is as follows:—At large—Henry D. Cushing, of Boston, I. Austin Bassett, of Melrose, the Rev. A. A. Miner, of Boston, Mrs. E. M. Richards, of Boston, Joseph M. Brown, of Chelsea, T. K. Earle, of Worcester, C. A. Hovey, of Southboro, T. A. Smith, of Westboro, Eliphalet Trask, of Springfield, W. H. Colcord, of Boston, Mrs. L. B. Barrett, of Boston, Mrs. Henry McCoy, of Boston, the Rev. G. H. Vibbert, of Boston, the Rev. C. H. Hannaford, of Woburn, John W. Berry, of Lynn.

By Districts—E. F. Stevens, Boston; Edmund J. Dooley, Boston; S. B. Howard, Boston; D. S. Gammon, South Boston; E. H. J. Nason, of Lynn; F. K. Cousins, of Salem; Rev. Aaron D. Sargent, of Malden; Rev. John Willard, Marlboro; John R. Cobb, of Winchester; W. W. Sherman, Lowell; C. B. Knight, Worcester; Dr. Jabez Fiske, Fitchburg; William B. Robinson, Palmer; Lorenzo Henry, Pittsfield; T. J. Lothrop, Taunton, and Rodney French, New Bedford.

The following is the platform of the party:—

Resolved, That we congratulate the Prohibitionists of Massachusetts upon the increasing signs that our party is making good the declaration of last year that we organized not merely for a campaign but for the war.

Resolved, That we meet for political action against a traffic which obstructs every object of good government, a traffic which makes paupers, increases taxes, promotes crime, disturbs the public peace, enslaves labor, destroys the home, impairs the purity of the ballot, and imperils every interest in the Commonwealth.

Resolved, That the policy of the State toward a traffic so deadly to its interests, and, at the same time, so powerful, can never be settled without an open, avowed party issue, and a distinct, unquestioned decision at the polls.

Resolved, That no such issue can be made inside of a party that is divided between license and prohibition; that a party so divided can neither adopt one side nor the other without losing the votes of the minority; that it will therefore, make no such issue; that, when compelled to act, it can never act higher than its average sentiment, and must at the best, adopt a weak, wavering, undecided, and inefficient policy; and that for this reason a political party making the suppression of the liquor traffic an open, avowed issue is an indispensable necessity.

Resolved, That no State issue is presented to the people of the Commonwealth except that which we present, and that no incidental effect of the State election upon national politics, even if there were any well defined issue between the old parties, could in any way justify the indorsement, or even the tolerance, by a Christian people, of the dram-shop system now upheld by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That in the deliberate judgment of this convention, assembled at a time when the rights and interests of labor and capital are the special subject of national consideration, it is incumbent in us to say distinctly, and with emphasis, in the language of the illustrious French Republican, Gambetta, that "capital and labor are the inspirers of each other;" and, with the heartiest sympathy for the great industrial community, we emphatically declare that the real remedy for the distress of the times, and for the relief of labor and industry, as well as of capital, is to save, by legal prohibition, the annual waste of $700,000,000 now spent by the country at large in the demoralizing liquor traffic.

Resolved, That the career of Governor Rice has confirmed all that was said by us at the outset, and that his proposed renomination should be regarded as an open challenge to every Prohibitionist still remaining in the Republican party, and should be responded to, as such, with alacrity.

Resolved, That we bid God-speed to the Women's Temperance Union, and to the Reform clubs of the State. There can be no higher or holier work than theirs. But under a licensed liquor traffic reformed men can never be safe; that reform will be temporary and spasmodic; that the traffic will shortly regain its supremacy, and keep up its quota of victims until it shall be abolished by the omnipotent moral suasion of votes, and the educational discipline of law.

Resolved, That we are pledged to the ballot for woman, not only by past affirmations, but by present convictions and the clearest self-interest.

Resolved, That while it is a satisfaction to us to present the name of our tried friend, Robert C. Pitman, and with him to place before you as his associates men of character and ability, we ask you to lift this contest far above all personal considerations and to give them one and all a vote worthy of the cause for which they stand.

Judge Pitman accepted the nomination in a speech, and the other candidates were requested to write letters. There were about 700 delegates present, and they did their work well.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.—The Democrats at Worcester, on Thursday nominated William Gaston, of Boston, for Governor; for Lieutenant-Governor, W. R. Plunkett, of Pittsfield; for Secretary of State, Weston Howland, of Dartmouth; Treasurer and Receiver-General, David N. Skillings, of Winchester; Auditor, John E. Fitzgerald, of Boston; Attorney-General, Charles P. Thompson, of Gloucester. They adopted the following platform:—

We re-affirm and announce the national Democratic platform of 1876, as the authoritative exposition of the principles of our past, and we congratulate our political brethren of the whole country that these principles were endorsed in the national canvass by the suffrages of a decided majority of the American people.

We believe the people fairly elected a majority of the electoral college in favor of the Democratic candidates, and while in the high interest of the public tranquility we submit to the authority of the constituted federal administration, we denounce upon the guilty Republican party, stern retribution for the great public crime by which the people were defrauded of their right to be governed by rulers of their choice, and the elective principle was wounded in its most vital part.

We challenge for it the approbium of history and the indignant judgment of all honest men.

We congratulate the country and the supporters of free government everywhere upon the happy results of restored public order, and reviving industrial prosperity inaugurating a new reign of domestic peace and liberty, regulated by law in the Southern section of the Union, that have ensued upon the adoption of Democratic principles and measures of administration by the executive department of the federal government, in reference to the Southern States.

We recognize in these auspicious results the signal vindication and practical triumph of the constitutional doctrines so faithfully contended for by the Democracy in the late political contests, and the statesmanship of the wise fathers which seeks the welfare of the republic by the support of the co-equal rights and dignities of all the States in the Federal Union; we trust that hereafter there will be no Southern policy, no Northern policy, but one common policy for the whole Union, the equality of the rights and duties of all men before the law.

Resolved, That we are opposed to the re-enactment of the prohibitory law.

Resolved, That we are in favor of the honest payment of the public debt, and of a currency on a gold basis.

Resolved, That the present system of taxation in Massachusetts is unequal, unjust and oppressive, and manifestly inconsistent with the principles of political economy, and the time has come for a thorough reformation of the laws regulating the levying of taxes.

Resolved, That the present depression of industrial, commercial and financial interests of the country are largely due to our inability under the present laws to dispose of the surplus products of our industry; the products which other countries want, and which but for restrictions and ingenious legislation, the United States would to a great extent produce and sell better and cheaper than any other nation.

Resolved, That the interests of this Commonwealth require the removal of the obstacles to an extended reciprocal trade with foreign countries. The opening of a liberal reciprocity treaty with Canada and Mexico, would promote our productive energies and stimulate our carrying energies by land and sea, and enlarge the markets of all the varied industries of the Commonwealth, and give to her merchants, mariners and laborers a valuable occasion of employment.

Resolved, That we view with concern the depression under which the laboring interests of this Commonwealth now suffer. We recognize the fact that the condition of labor and the welfare of the laboring men, the just relations of capital and labor, are pressing questions yet to be solved. We favor such measures as will tend to the great consummation—the elevation of labor and the improving of the condition of the laboring man; and we oppose all legislation with regard to labor and capital which gives an unjust preference to either over the other, or tends to make labor dishonorable.

Resolved, That the practice of borrowing money for other objects than those of strict public necessity has generated schemes of extravagant expenditures until taxation has become well-nigh an intolerable burden; honesty, economy, and "pay as we go," should be the rules in all appropriations of the people's money, the power of the State, counties, cities and towns to borrow money ought to be rigidly limited, so that an end may be put to the system which anticipates the labor of coming ages, and approximates the fruits of it in advance, which coins the industry of future generations into cash, and snatches the inheritance of children yet unborn.

Resolved, That we regard with alarm, as dangerous to to the best interests of the people, the insidious and constant measures of the Republican party in our legislature in restricting the right of suffrage. The exercise of this right, instead of being checked, should be encouraged. The registry laws should be so framed as not to be the means of disfranchising citizens, to the end that the largest possible portion of the community may be brought under the educating influence of a participation in public affairs, and of a proper voice in the making of the laws by which they are governed.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Peterson.—We are reminded that October is near at hand by the arrival of Peterson's Magazine for that month. A charming frontispiece greets the eye, followed by good engraving of the current styles, a piece of music, and a good array of stories and useful reading for which this magazine is justly famous. That the magazine is regarded by many as indispensable is doubtless true, and many will agree with the lady who writes to Peterson:—"The one thing we can't do without in our family, is your magazine. It instructs, enlightens, and refines, and all for a price comparatively small. I know no other way in which so much can be had for so little money. Ah! how many dull hours it has made bright for me. How much, too, it has saved for me. It is a common saying in our neighborhood, when one is well-dressed,—'She gets her patterns from Peterson.' And it is true."

☞ "Theo," a Love Story, by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, author of "That Lass o' Lowries," which has recently attracted so much attention, is in the press of T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, for immediate publication. "Theo" will be in cloth and paper cover, and the author's name will secure for it an extensive and rapid sale.

North Woburn.

SUPPER.—The Jacob Webster Hose Co. have by the consent of the Engineers, changed their name to "Videt." Last Friday evening they gave a complimentary supper to the Col. Gould Steamer Co., of Stoneham, with their Chief Engineer, together with the Engineers of the Woburn Fire Department, Capt. L. W. Perham, and a few of their friends here. The company from Stoneham, with their ladies, arrived about eight o'clock, and were warmly received by the Videts. The tables were spread in the upper hall and laden with an abundance of good things for the inner man, whilst flowers, beautiful flowers, to gladden the eye, and lend their charm to the festive board, were arranged in a manner to convince you that our lady friends need no floral artist to decorate for them. After supper, an hour was spent in speech-making by Chief Engineer Downs, Capt. Charles Lane, and others of Stoneham, Engineers Ferrin, Parker and Poole of Woburn. Capt. L. W. Perham was called up, and was received with hearty cheers. He spoke in his usual interesting, off-hand style, reminding us of the days when we were associated together as firemen. The tables were then cleared away, and Ford's Band, of Woburn called into active service, and about thirty-five couples passed the remainder of the evening in social dance. The party broke up at one o'clock, never, I can safely say, having spent a happier evening.

S. OF T.—At the regular meeting of Rumford Division, S. of T., last Thursday evening, they were honored by a visit from the G. W. P., E. J. Potter. Considerable dissatisfaction has existed in this Division at the selection and appointment of the D. G. W. P., and some efforts have been made towards his removal. Thursday evening the subject was laid before the G. W. P., who, after thoroughly investigating the matter, became satisfied that for the good of the Division it was his duty to remove his Deputy. He accordingly wrote him a letter notifying him that his resignation would be accepted, as his services were no longer required.

E.

Winchester.

PROHIBITORY CAUCUS.—At the caucus of the Prohibitory Party last Tuesday evening, S. C. Small was chairman, and C. E. Kendall, secretary. They chose S. C. Small, J. R. Cobb, D. N. Skillings, delegates to the State Convention. Town Committee, John R. Cobb, D. N. Skillings, J. C. Mason, E. A. Smith, R. Cowdery, E. Robinson, S. C. Small.

ROAD VIEW.—The County Commissioners were in town on Wednesday, and viewed Main Street, for the purpose of widening it. Two plans were shown, and it is uncertain which will be adopted. One will call for the removal of some of the little houses just above the stone bridge. The expense of the widening will probably be put on the town.

CHESS.—There was an interesting chess tournay Wednesday evening, in which some of Winchester's best players engaged several ex-members of the Woburn Chess Club. Chess players from Stoneham and Somerville were observers of the game, which was resigned by Winchester on the fiftieth move.

NIGHT BLOOMING CEREUS.—At the residence of Geo. P. Brown last Thursday evening, a night-blooming cereus exhibited seven large and elegant blossoms, which remained in full bloom until eleven o'clock Friday morning. It is quite rare for this plant to remain in blossom after sunrise.

POLICE COURT.—Patrick McKenna, keeping unlicensed dog, complaint placed on file, defendant paying costs and taking out license. Norman Brastow, keeping unlicensed dog, $15 and costs,—$22.75. Mrs. Quill's liquor, seized last month was declared forfeited on Monday.

TOP OFF.—Bishop's depot carriage suffered the loss of its top, on the corner of Pleasant Street, near the Baptist Church, last Wednesday, a limb of a tree being the cause. Where is the "City Forester?"

OFF.—Station Agent Henry Bishop is absent on a trip to Canada.

Communication.

Will the Editor of the Woburn *Journal* allow me to ask through your columns some questions in regard to the dismissal of our Grammar School teacher in Winchester? I, as a parent, can speak of him in the highest terms as a teacher and citizen. In school he was always earnest and faithful, and his mind constantly at work for his pupils' interest both in school and out. I think I am justified in saying that teachers who worked with him for a number of years can testify with me, that he gave his whole mind and soul for the benefit of his pupils. Why, I will ask, after receiving his appointment, was he asked to resign? If, in the opinion of some of our committee, he had been deluded and mistaken in his religious convictions, could it not have been forgiven? In this age of free thought I ask, hasn't a teacher a right to think as he pleases? Yours for

JUSTICE AND HUMANITY.

CONFERENCE.—The Boston North Association of Baptist churches meets this year with the Baptist church, Winchester, on Wednesday and Thursday of next week (Sept. 19th and 20th). As there are matters of the deepest interest to come before the convention this year, it is expected that there will be present an unusually large number of delegates and others. Arrangements have been made for a tent or tabernacle which will seat over 1000 persons. It will be located on the lot of land at the corner of Mt. Vernon Street and Highland Avenue, a most delightful location. The several committees having the various matters in charge will do all they can for the comfort and enjoyment of all. Gospel hymn book No. 2 will be used.

"HOLD THE FORT."

Wilmington.

FARMER'S DAY.—The time for the annual Town Fair is fast approaching, and the interest our citizens usually feel in such exhibitions is being manifested. The hall will be open for the reception of articles on Sept. 20th, and by eight o'clock, on the day of the fair, Sept. 21. The ploughing match will take place early in the morning, probably by nine o'clock, and the spading match immediately thereafter. Then follows the trial of draft horses and working oxen. Premiums are offered on the following articles: Fruit and vegetables, seed grain, bread and butter, works of art, and mechanical productions, household manufactures, working oxen, milch cows, herds of cattle, horses, swine, sheep, poultry, etc., etc. Hon. Carroll D. Wright, of Reading, will deliver the address.

☞ Rev. Mr. Noyes, of Byfield, has accepted the call of the Congregational Church to become its pastor. The people are highly pleased with him, and the church considers itself fortunate in securing so good and so able a minister. May the pastor and people be abundantly blessed with prosperity, and the accomplishment of much good.

LOSS.—W. H. Carter, 2d, has lost four horses within four years, all valued at twelve hundred dollars.

☞ We mentioned sometime ago, that a widow lady residing in town, had endeavored to increase her worldly possessions by fencing in the receiving tomb. A civil suit was then brought against her, but as it was thought that it might cost the town something to prosecute, as well as the defendant to answer in damages, it was voted to shift the responsibility upon the county. Accordingly, a criminal prosecution has been begun in behalf of the Commonwealth. The most remarkable feature in the case is the fairness with which the town deals in the matter. For, though the Selectmen were unwilling to grant the defendant the receiving-tomb, yet they have offered her another tomb, of a different kind, at Malden. As she was dissatisfied with the location she declined, and was ordered to furnish bail in five hundred dollars, and her son in the same sum within twenty-four hours, during which time she was discharged upon her own recognizance.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.—At a Republican caucus held Thursday eqening, Sept. 13, the following officers and delegates were chosen; Chairman, Othniel Eames; Secretary, Edward M. Nichols; Delegates to the State Convention, Lemuel C. Eames, Henry Sheldon; Delegates to the Senatorial Convention, Othniel Eames, Cyrus L. Carter; Delegates to County and Councillor Convention, Edward A Carter, Otis C. Buck; Town Committee, Cyrus L. Carter, Samuel B. Nichols, Othniel Eames.

TEWKSBURY.—The following Republican delegates have been elected in Tewksbury:—State—O. R. Clarke, E. M. Reed; County and Councillor—T. J. Marsh, Jr., H. E. Warner; Senatorial—Enoch Foster, Joshua Clarke.

Written for the Journal.

A Stray Leaf from the Naval History of the Rebellion.

It rarely happens that the history of national events is written with accuracy until many years after those events have occurred. The numerous histories of the great Rebellion of '61-'65 which sprang into existence like mushrooms soon after the close of the war, are remarkably incorrect in their details of minor events. Some of these, like the writings of Edward A. Pollard, are necessarily inacurate in consequence of the coloring of intense partizan hatred, while others are inaccurate through a simple want of care on the part of the writer. But as the years roll on, and old party lines are gradually erased by the intervention of new political questions, the history of the war will assume a more accurate shape. If every returned veteran, either Northern or Southern, would take the pains to correct such inaccuracies as may come to his notice, the truths of history would be aided. The writer therefore, contributes the following mite to the general fund.

A late number of the Richmond *Whig* contains an interesting account of three torpedo boats which were constructed by the Rebels, to act against vessels of the Union Navy. It is there stated that,

"At or before the arrival of the great iron-clad Ironsides in Charleston Harbor, a torpedo boat had been built there for harbor defence, and Lieut. Slarrell, of Virginia, volunteered, with two sailors of the Confederate Navy, to take this little boat and go against the Ironsines and sink her. They carried out their enterprise, struck the ship with the torpedo, which was fixed on the end of a spar, running out from the bows of the little boat, and which exploded with such effect as to forever disable that great ship from further service. The torpedo itself was badly wrecked, the two sailors were killed, and Slarrell, badly hurt, was picked up by a boat from the Ironsides, floating on a portion of his own wreck."

As an eye-witness of this affair, we may be pardoned for correcting some of the above statements. The New Ironsides, the best iron-clad ever built in America for active service, arrived off Charleston early in 1863, but, as her draught was greater than that of the monitors, she did not cross the bay near Light House Inlet till April 6th, which was the time of highest tides. On the following day she took part in the attack on Fort Sumter and the other batteries. Nine ironclads participated,—the Ironsides, seven monitors, and the Keokuk, the latter being so disabled that she sank on the next day. During the rest of that year the Ironsides remained off Charleston, doing efficient ser-

vice with her broadsides of heavy guns, never, however, going into Charleston harbor, between Fort Sumter and the city.

The writer was an officer on one of the monitors during 1863, and much of the time at anchor close to the Ironsides, and was frequently on board that ship. The following is taken from our diary kept at that time:—

"Tuesday, October 6th, 1863. Last night (Oct. 5) we were all aroused by the appearance of a submarine torpedo, which came out from Charleston with four men, and exploded against the Ironsides, but did not materially damage her. The officer of the deck on the Ironsides was badly wounded by buckshot fired by one of the torpedo's crew. We (the monitor) were soon under way, firing musketry at the intruders, as we could not sufficiently depress our large guns (11 and 15 inch smooth bores). This morning, the captain and one man from the torpedo boat were captured, having jumped overboard to save themselves.

Oct. 11th. Went on board the Ironsides this morning. Acting Master C. W. Howard, the wounded officer, died yesterday, and is to be buried to-day. The injuries of the Ironsides were of a trifling nature, consisting of the knocking down of a wooden partition, and the smashing of a basket of eggs, which a cook was holding in his lap, while sorting them for the next morning's breakfast."

The Rebel officer's name was not Slarrell, but W. T. Giassell. He was a deserter from the U. S. Navy, and is reported in the Naval Register for 1863 as being dismissed from the U. S. service Dec. 6, 1861.

According to his statement on the following morning, there were four men in the torpedo boat, probably himself, a pilot, engineer and fireman. He was not "picked up by a boat from the Ironsides," nor was he "on a portion of his own wreck," but swam along with the ebbing tide, and took refuge by climbing up the bow of a schooner which was at anchor in the ship-channels. Here he was taken prisoner.

The Ironsides remained off Charleston till near the close of the war, when she returned to Philadelphia, and was soon after destroyed by fire at League Island.

The account of another torpedo which destroyed the sloop-of-war Housatonic, is mainly correct. The Housatonic was at anchor off Sullivan's Island, at the time of the occurrence. She had not, however, just arrived, as the narrator says, but had been there more than a year, having been launched at the Charlestown Navy Yard early in 1862, and sailed for the South Atlantic Squadron the same year. A.

WAKEFIELD, Sept., 1877.

The account referred to, we give below:—

"But of all daring deeds that of Lieutenant Dixon, Twenty-first Alabama Volunteers, in the submarine torpedo boat in Charleston Harbor, in 1864, stands unparalleled. This boat operated under water. She could take the bearing of her enemy more than a mile away, then settle down under the surface of the water, head for the hostile ship, and strike her at any depth below the water line. She required a crew of nine men, all told—a captain, or pilot, and eight men to propel her. Beauregard called for volunteers from the fleet to man her and use her against the Ironsides. Lieutenant Payne, Confederate Navy (a Virginian), and eight seamen volunteered to take her out. She was made ready one evening, and lying alongside a steamer. The crew were all at their posts inside the boat. Payne was standing in the round hatchway, just about to stoop down into his place and fasten the hatch down, when the wave of a passing steamboat swept over and into her, sinking her instantly. Payne caught by the guards of the steamer and sprang out; the other eight men went down with the boat and perished. In a few days she was raised and again made ready. Payne again volunteered, and eight sailors with him. This time they were lying by the wharf at Fort Sumter, Payne standing as before in the hatch to give his final orders, when the boat careened, filled and sank. Payne and two men sprang out, the other six went down in her and perished. In a few days she was again raised, and Hundley and a crew took her into Stono River, where she dived and swam on the water and under it, showing all her powers, until presently she dived and carried her hapless owner and crew with her to the bottom. When they were found a week after, her nozzle was down deep into the mud of the bottom, and the boat was inclined forty-five degrees to the surface. Her ballast had shifted, and her crew were unable to relieve her, and they all perished.

"Again she was made ready for action, and, though they had seen the fate of these three crews, a fourth, led by Lieutenant Dixon, of the Twenty-first Alabama Infantry, volunteered to take her out and attack the Housatonic, a new corvette which had just arrived on the station, and was lying outside, a few miles off Charleston Harbor. Dixon steered his boat with the certainty of fate, struck the Housatonic fairly, and blew her whole stern off. The ship sank in two minutes and a half, and the torpedo boat disappeared forever. Six years afterward, men in submarine armor went down to wreck the Housatonic, and they reported the torpedo lying on the bottom 100 feet from where her great victim lies. Undoubtedly the concussion produced by the explosion of the torpedo destroyed instantly the lives of Dixon and his crew."

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for your Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success: Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as sour stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, swimming of the head, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist W. W. Hill, and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Married.

In Woburn, Sept. 11th, by Rev. Daniel March, D. D., Mr. T. Fred. Emery, of Winchester, and Miss Mary Ella Stevens, of Woburn.

In Woburn, Sept. 10, by Rev. W. S. Barnes, Mr. Charles L. Weston and Miss Sarah B. Teele, both of Woburn.

In Woburn, Sept. 12, by Rev. W. S. Barnes, Mr. Edward A. Harnden and Miss Lizzie M. Bancroft, both of Reading.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Sept. 6th, Anne, daughter of John and Anne Cokeley, aged 5 days.

In Woburn, Sept. 11th, Eustache Beauchamp, aged 59 years.

In Woburn, Sept. 11th, David Edward, son of James and Catherine Rogers, aged 12 years, 5 months and 6 days.

In Woburn, Sept. 9th, Herbert D., son of Thomas V. and Arethusa Sullivan, aged 10 months, 19 days.

In Woburn, Sept. 9th, Judith P. Breed, aged 76 years.

In Lynn, Sept. 5th, Mabel E., daughter of Fred. M. and Martha A. Smith, aged 9 years, 1 month and 27 days.

In Newark, N. J., Aug. 19th, Mr. James Swaney, formerly of Woburn, aged 63 years, 8 months and 2 days.

In Burlington, Sept. 8, William W. son of Marshal and Mary F. Wood, aged 17 years, 4 months and 21 days.

In Boston Highlands, Sept. 14th, Mrs. Elizabeth Richardson, widow of the late Richard Richardson, of East Woburn, aged 75 years.

FAIR!

In aid of St. John's Institute.

A Fair will be held in

LYCEUM HALL, Woburn,

Under the auspices of the St. Charles T. A. Society, commencing

September 10th, 1877.

And continuing at least TWO WEEKS, the proceeds of which will be devoted towards the erection of the new Temperance Hall on Main street.

The object for which this Fair is being held, together with the necessity for such an institution in our midst, are sufficient to bespeak a liberal patronage from an appreciative and discriminaring public.

The Executive Committee have placed the decorating and trimming of the Hall in competent hands, and beg to announce that new features will be introduced each evening during the Fair, in the shape of Sports, Games and Amusements, and that nothing will be left undone towards making it as pleasant and as agreeable as possible. Several hundred valuable articles will be drawn during the Fair by the lucky contributors. 199

ADMISSION, 25 Cents.

Season Tickets, good for 12 admissions, $1 each.

The public are cordially invited.

Matchless Soap.

We have also received the Matchless Soap, and are now prepared to redeem all Tickets brought to our Store. 182

Boston Branch Store,

131 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

SPENT TAN.

For sale in lots to suit purchasers at the tannery of A. MOSELEY & CO., Winchester.

96 A SPECIALTY!!

SHOE LININGS.

Cutter & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mas

Photograph Gallery,

10 Tremont Row, Boston.

(Over George H. Maynard's Jewelry Store.)

Club Pictures to schools and families, 12 tickets for $10. Copying of all kinds at lowest rates by 205

H. S. DUNSHEE, - Artist.

HALL TO LET.

Post 33, G. A. R., having recently leased the Hall No. 194 Main St., Woburn (Fox Building, it being the second Hall in size in town), and fitted up the same with two large ante rooms and all modern conveniences, will let it to responsible parties on reasonable terms. Inquire of Trustees, GEO. P. SIMMONS, N. Z. TABOR, J. HOWARD NASON.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by William H. Carleton to Lydia W. Ford, dated May 1, 1873, and recorded in Middlesex Registry of Deeds, South District, Book 1264, Page 357, said Lydia W. Ford having since deceased intestate, and Charles F. Lunt, having been duly appointed her administrator, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, I shall sell at public auction, on that part of the premises, hereinafter described, which is near Mount Pleasant Street, on Monday, the eighth day of October, 1877, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain parcel of land with the improvements thereon, situated in Winchester, bounded, beginning at a point on the northeasterly side of a street forty feet wide, called Mount Pleasant Street, at land formerly of Smith and Bean, but now or late of said Carleton; thence running northeasterly by said land of Carleton one hundred and thirty-eight 5-10 feet to land now or late of Metcalf; thence southeasterly by said land of Metcalf one hundred and seventy 5-10 feet; thence southerly by said Metcalf's land one hundred and twenty-five feet; thence easterly by said Metcalf's land one hundred and thirty-seven feet to land now or late of J. F. Stone; thence southerly by said land of J. F. Stone two hundred and seventy-three feet; thence westerly by said land of J. F. Stone, one hundred and fifty-nine feet; thence southerly fifty-eight feet and southerly a little easterly one hundred and twenty feet by land of J. F. Stone; thence northwesterly by land of J. F. Stone one hundred and sixty-three 7-10 feet to land now or late of J. C. Johnson; thence northerly by land now or late of J. C. Johnson and land now or late of Mrs. Bell, two hundred and fourteen 5-10 feet; thence northerly a little westerly two hundred and fifty-nine 5-10 feet to the point of beginning; subject to any unpaid taxes. Two hundred dollars of the purchase money will be required to be paid at the time and place of sale; further terms at sale.

CHARLES F. LUNT, Administrator of Lydia W. Ford and holder of said Mortgage.

ALFRED C. VINTON, Attorney, 20 Court Street, Boston.

September 13, 1877. 209

To the Honorable Board of Commissioners for the County of Middlesex.

The undersigned, citizens and tax payers of Woburn, respectfully petition your Honorable Board for the widening of Canal street between Pleasant and Sturgis streets, so as to make said Canal street of a uniform width of 50 feet throughout its entire length. The proposed improvement being entirely of a local character, your petitioners pray that said widening be made by your Honorable Board under the provisions of Section 12 of Chapter 43 of the General Statutes of the State of Massachusetts.

E. W. HUDSON and twenty-nine others.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

MIDDLESEX, SS.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, to wit, at the adjournment at said Lowell on the eleventh day of the same September,

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties, at the Selectmen's room in Woburn, in said County, on Monday, the 29th day of October next, at 10½ of the clock in the forenoon, by serving the Clerk of Town of Woburn aforesaid, with a copy of said petition and of this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the Woburn *Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in the said town of Woburn, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

JOHN J. SAWYER, Asst. Clerk.

Copy of Petition and Order thereon. Attest,
JOHN J. SAWYER, Asst. Clerk.

A true copy. Attest,
208 EBEN W. FISKE, Deputy Sheriff.

48 INCH BLACK CASHMERE

FOR $1.00.

These are the exact goods that are sold in the large retail stores in Boston.

DRESS GOODS IN PLAIDS

AT 12½ CENTS. A special bargain in

BASKET CLOTHS at 17 cents.

Ladies' Cashmere Vests

AT 50 CENTS. A great bargain.

A NEW LOT OF

MISSES HOSE,

Plain colors and silk clocked.

Special Bargain in MISSES HOSE at 10 cents.

Mens' Woolen Socks

For 25 cents, worth 33 cents.

BLUE MIXED YARN,

15 CENTS PER SKEIN.

Special Bargains in BATTING,

10, 12½ and 17 cents per lb.

F. S. BURGESS.

211

FERNALD'S.

Department No. 1.

SMALL WARES,

Including Buttons, Thread, Silk, Twist, Braid, and Trimmings of all kinds. Our prices on these goods are familiar to our customers, and is known to be the very lowest in town. Novelties in Worsted Fringes, all the new shades.

Department No. 2.

RIBBONS AND MILLINFRY.

We keep a full line of Ribbons—and shall have all the desirable shapes of Hats and Bonnets, as they appear. These goods will be found at prices which will be worth examining.

Department No. 3.

CORSETS.

Corsets from 25 cents upwards. Woven Corset and Made Corsets in whites and colored, a large assortment. Novelty in Blue Corsets—the latest thing. We keep Madame Foye's Corset, the best Corset and Skirt Supporter in the market. Try them.

DEPARTMENT No. 4.

WORSTEDS.

We make a specialty of this department, and our customers will find the largest assortment of Zephyrs in town, including Germantown Yarn, Shetland Wool and Floss. We also have all the Novelties in Canvass, Embroideries, Mottoes, Patterns, &c. In this department we also show a full stock of WOOLEN YARNS, and our customers will do well to look at our goods.

DEPARTMENT No. 5.

HOSIERY.

Ladies' Gents' Boys' Misses, all prices and all sizes. We guarantee the best stock in town. We have just opened the finest and best assortment we have ever shown.

DEPARTMENT No. 6.

UNDERWEAR.

Our stock has been enlarged and includes a special line of Ladies' and Gents' Underwear in all grades, as well as Boys' and Children's in every size. Our prices on these goods cannot be beat. Special bargain at 50 cents, 75 cents and $1.00.

DEPARTMENT No. 7.

GLOVES, HANDKERCHIEFS AND TIES.

Fresh novelties as fast as they appear. Our Saxen Beauty Kid Gloves is giving perfect satisfaction, and needs only to be seen to be appreciated.

DEPARTMENT No. 8.

TOILET ARTICLES.

Soap, Perfumery, Papeteries, Combs, Brushes, Jewelry, Pocket Books, Scissors—all these goods at the very lowest price.

DEPARTMENT No. 9.

DRY GOODS.

We are just opening a new line of Fall Dress Goods, in medium and low priced goods, that are very cheap. Our stock is entirely new, and desirable. Specialty in Black Cashmere and Alpacas. 48 inch Cashmere (a great bargain) $1.00. Flannels, Woolens, Shirtings of all kinds. Table Linen, Towels, Crash, and all Housekeeping Goods at the VERY BEST VALUE.

Prints, Ginghams, Cotton, Cotton Flannels, and all goods in this line at *unusually low figures*.

Our stock in all departments is now full, and we invite our friends to inspect the stock at the earliest opportunity. 200

Fernald's New Store,

Under Lyceum Hall,

185 MAIN ST., WOBURN.

"These are the days"

When you can save the discomforts of a hot fire by having your clothing sent to "Barretts Steam Laundry" and done up in the best manner at 15 cents for Bosom Shirts, 3 cents each for Collars and Cuffs, &c. Articles left Monday are returned Saturday.

SPARROW HORTON,

AGENT FOR

"BARRETT'S STEAM LAUNDRY,"

—AND—

"Barrett's Dye House."

—AT— 183

"WOBURN BOOKSTORE,"

Next door to Post Office.

New Music Books for Schools!!

Now give new life to your Musical Exercises by introducing one of these superior books.

The Grammar School Choir (60 cts $6 dz) by W. S. TILDEN, provides admirably for the needs of the Upper Classes in Grammar Schools. Just out. Carfully prepared by a practical and successful teacher. Music in 1, 2, 3 and 4 parts, and the best quality.

The School Song Book, (60 cts., $6 doz.,) has an unusually extended Instructive Course, interspersed with Exercises and Songs, beautiful Music, and is prepared for GIRLS' NORMAL SCHOOLS, by C. EVEREST, Teacher in the Philadelphia Normal School for Girls.

The High School Choir, ($1; per doz. $9,) has already a great reputation as an almost perfect High School Song Book, and is extensively used—but should be universally used. Music in 2, 3 and 4 parts. By L. O. EMERSON & W. S. TILDEN.

The Whippoorwill, (50 cts., $5 doz.) Fine general collection of cheerful, wide-awake Songs for Common Schools. By W. O. PERKINS, author The Golden Robin.

SPECIMEN COPIES of any book mailed, post free, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO.,
BOSTON. 195

C. H. DITSON & Co., 843 Broadway, New York. | J. E. DITSON & Co., Succes's to Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.

"True Blue" is REAL INDIGO Made soluble by Patent Process. Packed in Patent ready-made BAGS and BOXES. The only "True Blue" For the Laundry TRY IT.

Sᵀ M. Bixby & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For Sale by A. Ellis, Woburd. 66

Fall and Winter Styles.

JUST RECEIVED from New York manufacturers, a fine stock of

Hats for Men, Youths & Boys

That are Nobby, Stylish, and at Prices that suit the times.

HAMMOND'S CLOTHING HOUSE,

LYCEUM BUILDING, - - 206 - - - WOBURN.

LADIES,

We display our New Styles in Trimmed HATS and BONNETS

THURSDAY, Sept. 20th. You are invited.

Don't forget to look at our Novelties in **WORSTED GOODS,** just received from New York. Also, an elegant line of **Mottoes.**

We have the cheapest line of **Hair Goods** in the State. Orders taken for any article wanted.

Look at our **$1.00 KID GLOVE,** in Black, Fall shades, and Operas. Warranted.

New line of **Hosiery** just opened. Nobby Styles and Low Prices from 6c per pair up.

AT 175 MAIN ST., WOBURN,

C. F. COOK.

210

Largest Stock! Lowest Prices!

We have just opened the Largest Stock of

White and Colored Flannels

Ever shown in this town. We are receiving daily

New and Pretty Fall Dress Goods. 201

C. A. SMITH & SON, 177 Main Street, Woburn.

Awarded the Highest Medal at Vienna.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

591 Broadway, New York.

(opp. Metropolitan Hotel,)

Manufacturers, Importers & Dealers in

ENGRAVINGS, CHROMOS AND FRAMES.

STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS,

Albums, Graphoscopes, Photographs,

And kindred goods—Celebrities, Actresses, etc.

PHOTOGRAPHIC

MATERIALS

We are Headquartes for everything in the way of

STEREOPTICONS AND MAGIC LANTERNS,

Being Manufacturers of the Micro-scientific Lantern, Stereo-panopticon, University Stereopticon, Advertiser's Stereopticon, Artopticon, School Lantern, Family Lantern, People's Lanter. Each style being the best of its class in the market.

Beautiful Photographic Transparencies of Statuary ane Engravings for the window.

Convex Glass. Manufacturers of Velvet Frames for Miniatures and Convex Glass Pictures.

Catalogues of Lanterns and Slides, with directions for using, sent on application.

Any enterprising man can make money with a Magic Lantern.

Cut out this advertisement for reference.

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its entire cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Patty Parker, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Joseph H. Parker, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of September inst., at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the *Woburn Journal*, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven. 198

J. H. TYLER, Register.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Isaac H. Smith and Seth W. Darling, mortgagors, and to all others interested in the premises hereinafter described.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue and in pursuance of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by said Isaac H. Smith and Seth W. Darling to Cyrus Patch, dated June 12, 1874, and recorded with Middlesex County South District Deeds, libro 1319, folio 84, and for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, will be sold by public auction on the premises, on Tuesday, October 2d, 1877, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, to wit:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situated, in Winchester, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded Southerly by Swanton street one hundred feet, Westerly by land of Otis V. Waterman one hundred and three feet, Northerly by land of Gardner H. Smith ninety-six and one-fourth feet, and Easterly by Winchester street, so-called, one hundred and four feet, be the measurement more or less; containing about ten thousand one hundred and eighty-seven square feet.

Three hundred dollars will be required at time of sale; other terms made known at time and place of sale.

CYRUS PATCH, Mortgagee.

Quincy, Mass., Sept. 5, 1877. 196

INDIAN Vegetable Medicines

ARE THE ONLY REMEDIES THAT WILL CURE CHRONIC DISEASES.

DR. E. D. SPEAR has been in active practice for a quarter of a century, during which time he has successfully treated thousands for nearly all the different ills to which human flesh is heir. The great principle in his system is: Discard the use of all MINERAL MEDICINES AS NOT ONLY USELESS BUT DANGEROUS.

Dr. Spear's patients may be met in nearly every town in New England, some of twenty-five years ago; others all the way down to the present time, when he has probably more people under treatment than any doctor in America.

DR. SPEAR may be consulted on ALL Diseases, free of charge; also by letter, enclosing stamp. 96

Office, 897 Washingtn Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

BOSTON BREAD.

The undersigned will keep on hand at SMITH'S TEA STORE.

154 Main Street, Woburn.

BOSTON BREAD,

Fresh every day; extra large loaves. Please call and examine.

153 ELI COOPER,

SOMETHING NEW!

Raw Hide Chair Seats.

BETTER LOOKING,

Easier, more Durable

THAN CANE SEATS.

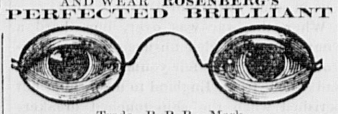
OLD CHAIRS RE-SEATED

W. H. FOSTER,

202 Main Street, - - Woburn.

(Up Stairs.) 177

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT, AND WEAR ROSENBERG'S PERFECTED BRILLIANT



Trade—R. P. B.—Mark.

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES,

MANUFACTURED AT HARTFORD, CT.,

And acknowledged by all to have reached a degree of excellence unequalled by any other, perfect in Finish, Brilliant in Vision. Do not scratch or tire the eye. Every pair warranted. None genuine unless stamped R. P. B. Can be had only of

GEORGE S. DODGE, 171

Pharmaceutical Chemist and Apothecary.

165 Main Street.

Sole Agent for Woburn. No Peddlers employed.

The ONLY BLACKING that meets the demand for a *quick and brilliant polish.*

"BIXBY'S BEST"

absolutely nourishes and preserves the leather.

S. M. BIXBY & Co. 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For sale by A. Buckman and C. W. Nute. 34

21 BEASTS OF THE FIELD, AS WELL AS BIRDS OF THE AIR, AND FISHES, BUTTER FLIES, FLOWERS, SHELLS, BORDERS "GREENS" "JAPS" COMICS, BUGS, AND ALL PICTURES FOR DECORATING POTTERY, PAPER BOXES, WALL POCKETS, &C. WHOLESALE & RETAIL. 21 BAIRD, BEDFORD ST. BOSTON. 21

LADIES,

Get your HATS remodeled to the Fall Fashions, at

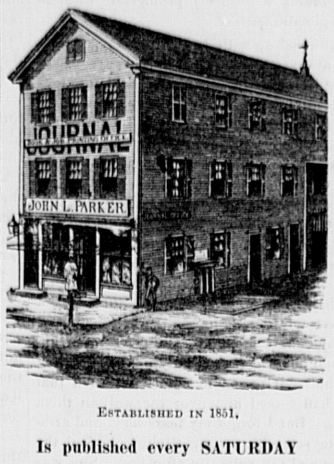
POOL BROTHER'S BLEACHERY,

No. 16 Hanover street, Boston.

Gent's Hats renovated. Feathers cleansed or colored and curled. 197

THE

Woburn Journal,



ESTABLISHED IN 1851,

Is published every SATURDAY

—BY—

JOHN L. PARKER,

Editor and Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL is the oldest, largest and most widely read newspaper in Woburn, and ranks with the best weekly papers in the State.

"ALWAYS ON HAND" FOR WOBURN NEWS.

HAVING THE

Largest Circulation

Among all classes in town, it is acknowledged to be the very best advertising medium.

Subscriptions, - - $2 a Year.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

WOBURN
JOURNAL
PRINTING
OFFICE.

CARDS, LABELS,
BILLHEADS, CIRCULARS,
STATEMENTS, PAMPHLETS,
LEGAL BLANKS, TOWN REPORTS,
AUCTION BILLS and POSTERS,
and every other kind of

PRINTING

EXECUTED PROMPTLY

AT MODERATE PRICES.

No. 204 Main street,

WOBURN.

JOHN L. PARKER, Proprietor.

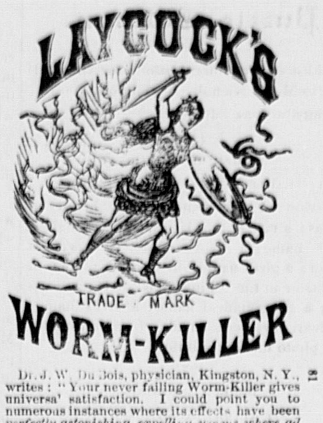
Woburn Directory

For 1877,

PRICE $1.00.

JOHN L. PARKER,

PUBLISHER.



DR. J. W. DU BOIS, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been *perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines (so called) have proved ineffectual.* I regard it as one of the best anthelmintics now extant. DR. J. W. DU BOIS.

For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

OIL CARPETS.

The best assortment of Oil Carpets we ever h are now for sale at the old stand, 50

OPPOSITE THE COMMON.

W. WOODBERRY.

GEORGE H. CONN,

Insurance Agent,

No. 168 Main Street,

WOBURN.

Represents First-Class

AMERICAN and FOREIGN

JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.

ALSO,

The CITIZENS

Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,

OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON," now paying **60 per cent. dividend.**

90

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings,

BOSTON OFFICE:

5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

New Advertisements

JACKSON'S BEST

SWEET NAVY CHEWING TOBACCO!

was awarded the highest prize at Centennial Exposition for its fine chewing qualities, the excellence and lasting character of its sweetening and flavoring. If you want the best tobacco ever made ask your grocer for this, and see that each plug bears our blue strip trade mark with words Jackson's Best on it. Sold wholesale by Boston and Portland Jobbers. Send for sample to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Manufacturers, Petersburg, Va.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. Trade Mark Patented

Mothers who Dose their Darlings with drastic purgatives incur a fearful responsibility. The gentle, moderate (yet effective), laxative, alterative, and anti-billious operation of TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT peculiarly adapts it to the disorders of children.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me

DEAFNESS RELIEVED. No medicine. Book free. G. J. WOOD, Madison, Ind.

WORK FOR ALL

In their own localities, canvassing for the FIRESIDE VISITOR, (enlarged) Weekly and Monthly. LARGEST PAPER IN THE WORLD, with Mammoth Chromos Free. Big Commissions to Agents. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. Vickery, Augusta, Me

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine

25 Extra Fine mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid, L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y

GRACE'S SALVE.

WANTED.—AN ENERGETIC Business Man and one Lady to solicit orders for a labor saving staple article wanted everywhere. Send 3c. stamp for circular and terms. ROCHESTER MAN'F'G Co., 171 E. Main St., Rochester, N. Y.

UNDER STATE MANAGEMENT

And in daily operation over 37 years.

$15,000$

—FOR—

1

TUES., OCT. 16 and 27, 1877.

KENTUCKY

STATE ALLOTMENT

—OF—

$67,925 IN PRIZES!

1 Prize of	$15,000	TOTAL $67,925.
1 Prize of	8,000	
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WOBURN.

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass.

Contributions solicited.

426.

PRIZE RHOMBOID.

BY "EAGLE EYE" TO "KIT CLINTON."

Across: A place famous in the history of Texas; a city in the U. S.; an animal; a girl's name; a man's name. Down: a vowel; a girl's name; the non de plume of a puzzler in the "Pine Tree" Sate; a measure; a geographical name; a girl's name; to clear, reversed; an adverb; a consonant.

A photo for first solution.

427.

DOUBLE DIAMOND.

By Harry A. Milton.

Across: a consonant; an animal; a tree; a tree; a numeral. Down: a numeral; a horse; a tree; a trifle; a vowel.

428.

NUMERAL ENIGMA.

By Scraps.

4, 3, 2, 8, a color; 7, 6, 10, to insolate; 12, 13, 14, 11, dice; 1, 5, 9, humor; 17, 16, 15, 11, sort. Whole an herb.

429.

WORDS SQUARE.

by Kueer Kuss.

A plant; a part of our body; a part of our body.

430.

DIAMOND.

By N. Tertain.

A consonant; an abbreviatian for a State; a male name; a white resin; pleasant; to presage, curtailed; a consonant.

431.

CENTRAL ACROSSTIC.

By A. P. Uzzler.

An animal; a fish; an animal; a part of the body; a musical instrument; a goddess; a tumor; centrals, an insect.

432.

PRIZE COMPOUND CONNECTED DIAMOND.

By Nutmeg.

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     *     * * *     *
   * * *     *     * * *
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   * * *     *     * * *
     *     * * *     *
         * * * * *
           * * *
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Top Diamond: Across: A consonant; a time; process; a fragment; a consonant. Down: a consonant; a preposition; a Latin preposition; succor; a consonant.

Bottom Diamond: Across: A vowel; to stray; a vessel; to prepare; a consonant. Down: A consonant; to destroy; rambled; unripe; a consonant.

Left Diamond: Across: A consonant; an animal; a cloth; to expand; a consonant. Down: a consonant: an animal; an animal; between; a consonant.

Right Diamond: Across: A consonant; a horse; to threaten; a hole; a consonant. Down: A consonant; a fish; a residence; a fruit; a consonant.

The connections read across names a plant, read down, changed.

"Abandoned," by Jules Verne, for the first correct solution.

433.

NUMERAL DIAMOND.

By Cute.

From the following obtain a complete five letter diamond: 3,124.

434.

CURTAILMENT.

By Aug. Gas.

Curtail a bird, if you wish,
And get a sort of fish.

ANSWERS.

416.

C
CAM
FATAL
CATALAN
CATAMARAN
MALAYAN
LARAT
NAN
N

417.

"Look before you leap."

418.

DOE
RAT
ROE

419.

CUSHING
THEATRE
SEAKALE
DENMARK
PAPPOUS
MURRAIN
SIBBENS

420.

QUAIL
UNCLE
ACTON
ILOLO
LENOX

421.

RATEL—ALTER.

422.

O
HIT
OIKEL
TET
L

423.

ALCO—R

424.

ELSIE
REGEL
LORIS
PETER
ETITE

425.

LIMA
ISAC
MAUR
ACRI

PRIZES.

Journal six months for first complete list of solutions.

Eastern Star one year for complete list, No. 2.

12 pages of choice music for best incomplete list.

Continued from first page.

when suddenly a strange noise greeted my ears. I looked up, and there was Beauty just in the act of jumping over the fence into that grain again. She had broken the cord which bound her to the stake, and lifted the top rail from the fence with her horns, and was taking a leisurely promenade through the splendid corn.

I jumped up with a cry of dismay. James was absent, of course; he was always absent when he was wanted, and the cow left to herself would not be likely to leave a handful of the grain untrampled. O, if I could only drive her out myself, before she did any more harm, before she was discovered by Mr. Griswold. I never felt less amiably disposed towards Beauty than I did at that moment. I could have seen a stone hit her with the utmost calm. I longed to be able to reach her, with one from my own hand, and, in my excited imagination, I was sending her to the butcher's shop. She was not to be tolerated any longer, if she was pretty. In my calmer moments I was afraid to approach her, she had an ugly habit of shaking her horns at one, and James reported that she had tossed him over the wall on them once. But I forgot my fears now, and arming myself with a long stick, I climbed the fence and ran valiantly after her. She was absorbed in feeding, and did not hear any footsteps.

I shouted at her, placing myself at her head, in order to make her turn and go back in the same direction from which she came. If she had jumped over the fence, she could jump back again. I waved my stick threateningly, but instead of turning, she ran furiously towards me. I felt a sharp, quick pain in my side, and was conscious of being hurled into the air, and knew no more until I opened my eyes, and found myself in Mr. Griswold's arms; but I was too dizzy and weak and stunned to be startled at my position.

"Go for the doctor as fast as you can, John," I heard him say; but I attached no meaning to his words. I had no thought that the doctor was sent for on my account.

I glanced once into his face, then closed my eyes wearily again, content to remain where I was without asking any questions. I knew that he was carrying me in those strong arms, but whither, I did not know or care. I do not think I could have spoken or moved.

When I came to myself he was bending over me, and I looked into his eyes with a sudden start. He started, too, as if with joyful surprise.

"You are better?" he said. "You were only faint. Do you suffer—are you in pain?"

"No," I found voice to say, and I was so strangely contented that I smiled.

He carried me into the house, his house, as that was the nearest, aud the doctor came bustling and breathless. Then I remembered, but it seemed like a dream, long ago and dim, that Beauty had tossed me on her horns, and a suspicion that the doctor had come to see me, and that I might be seriously hurt, had such an effect on me that I went off in a faint again.

When I came to myself a second time, I found mamma bending over me anxiously, and Mary Ann somewhere near, energetically denouncing that "haythen savage iv a cow." Mr. Griswold was there, too, and when I met his eyes my face grew crimson. I sat up and proposed to go home immediately.

"Not quite yet, dear," said mamma; "you are hardly able."

"No," said the doctor, "she isn't much hurt, but it will take her nerves a good while to recover from the shock. I should advise her to keep quiet two or three hours, at least."

I declared that I felt perfectly well, only for a little soreness in my side, but I remained on the sofa as I was bidden, and we grew very merry together. Mr. Griswold insisted on our taking dinner with him, and we accepted his invitation, as we could not well do otherwise under the circumstances, but I was very uncomfortable, remembering my journey in his arms from the field to the house.

Mamma and Mrs. Grover, the housekeeper, a ladylike elderly person, were soon on very good terms, and she was anxious for mamma to inspect her dairy. While they were gone on this errand Mr. Griswold and I were left alone.

I looked out of the window and saw Beauty standing innocently among the buttercups under her favorite tree.

"Oh, that dreadful cow," I said. "I never wish to see her again."

"I cannot call her that since you are safe, and your injuries are so slight."

I looked inquiringly into his face. I certainly had not expected him to be Beauty's champion.

"If it had not been for Beauty I should never have known you," he continued. "If you had not followed her into my grain field I should have gone away next week. I stayed because I hoped—" he paused as if in doubt what to say next.

Of course I tried to look surprised, and pretended that I had not the most distant idea of what he meant, but it was all in vain. I could only drop my eyes and blush with the most provoking consciousness, and when mamma and Mrs. Grover returned I had promised to become Mrs. Griswold.

"I am going to send that dreadful cow to the butcher to-morrow," said mamma, with decision, that night when we were under our own roof once more.

"No, indeed, mamma," I exclaimed; "I feel greatly indebted to her. I am very, very happy, and it's all Beauty's doings. Mr. Griswold says that he has a back field two or three miles away, where she can roam at her own sweet will, and not harm any one. A tenant of his lives near, who can milk her, and you will not be likely to see her again unless you wish to do so."

Afterwards I explained, and she received my explanation very complacently. In the autumn we were married, and in our beautiful grain field I have a cow just as picturesque and pretty as Beauty, and of a much more tranquil and amiable disposition. The only unpleasant news we hear from her is from small boys who go on berrying expeditions, and who have lively experience with her horns.

☞ A monument to John Brown, whose soul is marching on, was dedicated at Ossawattamie, Kansas, last week.

SELF CONTROL.

Abouzit toiled year after year, covering a paper around his barometer with valuable observations. A new servant burnt the paper and replaced it by a clean one. But the hard working, disappointed philosopher subdued his temper, and simply said camly and resignedly, "You have destroyed the results of twenty-seven years labor. In future touch nothing in the room." Then the Duke of Wellington afflicted by deafness, when an aurist as a last remedy, carelessly injected caustic into his ear, which tortured him for days and almost killed him, said cheerfully to his frightened, mortified attendant, "You did it all for the best, I won't say a word to injure you." And these two men with warm temperaments could not have spoken these, unless they had long and laboriously practiced self-control.

It might be safe to act by impulse, if impulses were always good. But impulsive natures are as likely to do the right to-day and wrong tomorrow, constantly tilting up and down in deportment; as often ashamed of themselves as pleased. The tracks they leave behind are never plain, forward ones for others to follow. No! unlike the even roads, men governed by principle cut through. We only see hedged up paths through winding wildernesses, which lead round and round, zigzag, and in all sorts of ways, excepting straight and evenly ahead.

To plan and control any life properly requires all man's resoluteness, earnest thinking and his hardest, unremitting toil. If he wavers, or pauses a day in the work of self reformation, old habits surround him like regiments of armed adversaries, which, if they do not arrest progress altogether, force him to still more painfully cut his way through their rank and file, to gain a new day's march onward.

To rule one's spirit is the most sublime work done below. The hero who accomplishes the task is "greater than he that taketh a city, and does a nobler work for humanity than the greatest artist, sculptor, orator, writer, or inventor that has made earth rich with the gifts of genius; because it is a hundred times harder to always discover duties, and then follow those conscience presents and silence inclination's voice, to become a living gospel, than to cultivate natural abilities, intellect, eye and hand, till they complete marvels of perfect workmanship." The former task calls into action every faculty of being; the latter but the complement necessary to the performance of work in hand.

We can speak of self-control as Edmund Burke spoke to Barry, the quick, quarrelsome painter, but after perseverance and struggles, in the face of temptations, trials, failures and triumphs, like Burke we all have need many times to give asseveration to the words of Shakespeare's Portia, "I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done, than to be one of the twenty to follow mine own teaching. The brain may devise laws for the blood, but a hot temper leaps o'er a cold decree."

What fearful battles some encounter before they learn to master themselves. Through fire, smoke, and manifold dangers —wounded, sorrowing, and fainting, they escape from one trial only to meet others. But some men have passed through them all— if scarred, pure, noble, patient, heroic to the last, and during their march through the world, by their own exalted views of life and earnest questions, compelled other men to grow, if only in self defense, and because ashamed to see another do more than they.

Often when sorrow comes, weak, cherished hearts might profitably think of Gethsermane, when the loving Christ, prostrate on the ground, gasped, "Not as I will, but as Thou wilt." Thoughts of his patience and glorious victory over pain, the flesh and evil, are enough to make us all ashamed for not crucifying self oftener.

To conquer elements combined to destroy faith and trust in God is the greatest work achieved. Trembling on wrecks left by the past, after waves of discipline have bourne hearts we loved into eternity, it requires the most perfect mastery of self to rouse up and steadily look aloft to say, "Thy will be done," while shaking in every spiritual and physical nerve—as masts, sails, ratlines, compass, wheel and keel shake about like toys in some awful storm.

When the war was over, how hard a wounded officer tried unsuccesfully to control his grief. His fair young wife and babe had sailed from England to meet him, but perished when the ship touched breakers close to shore. He felt as if he should go crazy, and only bitterness was in his heart.

He longed to die too; till suddenly he thought of his surviving sick boy far across the water. For his sake he controlled his wild sorrow, and learned to be outwardly calm and cheerful, no matter how high the tempest rose within his soul.

Men toil and find themselves apparently on a round of fortune's ladder. Sudenly a money panic comes, and they shout, "I'm ruined." When men cry out thus in agony, what a blessing it would be if some thoughtful sympathizer could say, Be calm, brother. You have not lost all, if you think so. Life means more than meat, raiment, fine houses, and hosts of acquaintances. Health and relatives are left you. What if friends who sought you for self interest do leave you now. The most precious part of discipline is to find out who are your few valuable friends. The proverb says that among a thousand familiar acquaintances men have sometimes been destitute of a single friend, and once even all our Saviour's disciples forsook him and fled. If money has gone, you have energies left to earn more. And mortification, mistakes, pain, slights, and trials, are simply the stepping stones that lead men to knowledge of self and the great human family. Those who wrestle with their own natures and dispositions, in perplexity and despair, to rise up conquerors at last, are learning the best lessons life can teach—how weak they are, to be charitable to those still weaker, the way to rule their spirits, and to try and try again to do better; till aided by Divine strength they lead lives but "little lower than angels," and turn many to righteousness.—*Malden Mirror.*

☞ Wooden handles like a shawl strap are now put upon the watermelons sold in this city. If the last generation had done its duty in artificial selection and interbreeding, nice handles would have grown upon watermelons by this time, so that they could be carried like a satchel.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

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SEWING MACHINE,
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NEW SUMMER STYLES!!
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Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
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Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. 64

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Upper Railroads, 7, 8 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35, 6.10 P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A.M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10, 7 P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A.M., 2.50, 4, 4.45,6.10, 7 pm
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 a. m., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10,7 pm
Stoneham, 7.00, 10.00, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
Montvale, 7, 10, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
*Wednesdays at 11.20. Saturdays at 10.15 P. M.
†Northern Depot only.
TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE
Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M.† 4, 5.00, 8.20† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30,* 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 1.10, 2.15, 4.23, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.48*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 9.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.23, 7.23, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.33, 7.32, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.10, 8.50, 10.05, 11.25 A.M., 1.05, 2.40, 3.50, 4.50, 6.15 P. M.
Montvale 6.02, 6.35, 7.02, 7.35, 8.23, 9.02, 10.17, 11.39, A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 4.02, 5.02, 6.28 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.25, 8.30|| P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.39, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.10, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.33, 8.38|| P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
†Northern Depot.
||Wednesdays one hour later.
54 WM. M. PARKER, Supt.

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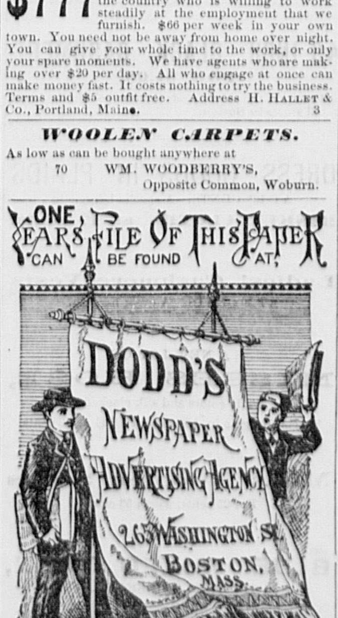

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PICKLES, SAUCES AND CANNED FRUITS.
Orders called for. Goods delivered free of charge.
Thankful for former patronage of this market, the new proprietors respectfully solicit a share of public favor. 32
163 Main Street, - Woburn.

CENTRAL MARKET
151 Main St., Woburn.
B. F. WYER
keeps constantly on hand a full and fresh stock of
Beef, Pork and Mutton,
AND ALL KINDS OF
SEASONABLE VEGETABLES,
and everything usually found in a 44
Meat and Vegetable Market.

GEO. P. SIMMONS,
Woburn Fish Market,
190 Main Street, Woburn.
Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants of the public with satisfaction. 34

Coal, Wood & Lumber

WILLIAM N. ARNOLD,
Lumber Dealer,
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths,
Pine Lumber of all kinds.
Spruce Dimensions, Hemlock Boards, and all kinds of Building Materials kept on hand.
LIME, CEMENT AND BRICK,
HAY & STRAW.
Frames Sawed to Order at Short Notice.
WINCHESTER, MASS. 45

J. E. LITTLEFIELD & SONS
DEALERS IN
COAL,
WOOD AND LUMBER
Of all kinds.
NO. 96 MAIN ST.,
Nearly opposite the Depot, 47 Woburn.

LUMBER!
EASTERN, WESTERN, and Northern LUMBER,
—AND—
BUILDING MATERIALS
of all widths, dimensions and qualities, constantly on hand, and delivered promptly, at shortest notice, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Cedar and Chestnut Posts.
Pickets, Mouldings, &c., in large quantities.
Lumber Yard on Prospect Street, opposite the Railroad Freight Yard.
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Carpenter and Builder,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Shop and House corner of Mt. Pleasant and Prospect Streets, Woburn. 48

COAL!
COAL!
From $5.75 to $6.50
PER TON,
CASH,
According to Size and Quality.
Jos. B. McDonald,
OFFICE:
No. 111 Main Steet, Woburn.

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Large and Small Yorkshire, Suffolk, Columbian, Mackay, and Chester Whites.
Address-Highland Piggery
Arlington St., West Side, Winchester.
P. O. BOX 94. S. P. BARTLETT, Proprietor.
A supply of Pigs of the above breeds, of the purest blood, constantly on hand, at reasonable prices. 85

MOSES BANCROFT,
139½ Main Street, Woburn.
(SOLES' BLOCK,)
SEWING MACHINES
of all kinds sold on small Monthly Installments. Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange or new ones. 77

WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO KEEP THE
Best assortment of Ranges
to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shal also promptly attend to Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c. as usual. 38
☞ Stoves stored for the season.
C. M. STROUT.

WOBURN JOURNAL.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY — CHARLESTOWN VILLAGE LOCATED A.D. 1640 — WOBURN — INCORPORATED AS WOBURN A.D. 1642.

VOL. XXVII. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1877. NO. 38.

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FLORISTS,
161 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON, . . MASS. 13

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Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE:
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Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 14

Michael McCarthy, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CENTRAL HOUSE.
WOBURN.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
192 MAIN STREET,
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Charles Day Adams,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
7 Court Sq., Boston, 10 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M. | 172 Main St, Woburn, 6 P. M., 9 A. M.
Residence—Central House, Woburn.
Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy cases, and actions pending in the State Courts. Accounts adjusted, and general law business attended to with promptness and fidelity. 15

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Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage. Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 35

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WILLIAM WINN.
AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, - - MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. Orders left at the *JOURNAL* Office, Woburn, promptly attended to. 39

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER,
Office, 89 Court Street, Boston.
Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 40

Musical.

JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE, 27
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss A. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the 28
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St.

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ETABLISHED 1865.
Parks & Freeman,
MACHINISTS,
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GLASING, STONING,
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Mill and Steam work of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings. Tanneries and Currying Shops fitted up at short notice.
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All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1877. 78

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Manufacturers of and Dealers in
STEAM ENGINES,
Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 29
130 MAIN STREET.
J. BUEL. J. R. FLINT.

Business Cards.

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PAPER HANGING, &C.
Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 33

CHARLES HURD,
CLOTHES
CLEANSED, REPAIRED and DYED. Felt Hats and Ladies Sacques cleansed.
WINN STREET, WOBURN,
Next door to Hose House. 84

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,
TOWN BILL POSTER
AND DISTRIBUTOR.
WOBURN, . . . MASS.
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street, promptly attended to. ☞ Has control of all Bill Boards in town. ☞ Orders by mail promptly attended to. 36

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HOUSE, SHIP AND SIGN PAINTER,
52 So. Market, cor. Commercial St.,
BOSTON. 86
Gilding, Graining and Paper Hanging done with neatness and dispatch. Paints of all kinds constantly on hand.
Residence: - Washington Street, Winchester.

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Sign and Carriage
PAINTER,
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WOBURN, ... MASS.

JOHN O. SINCLAIR,
Mason, Plasterer & Stucco Worker.
WHITEWASHING and all kinks of JOBBING promptly attended to. 20
Residence, cor. Main and Mann Streets, Woburn.

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INSURANCE AGENT,
NO. 168 MAIN STREET, 21
WOBURN, . . . MASS.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
G. F. JONES. 22 Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.
☞ Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 23

A. BUCKMAN,
Dealer in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 Main Street, Woburn.
☞ Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. 24

M. ELLIS & CO.
BUILDING MOVERS
—AND— 26
CONTRACTORS.
WINN STREET, WOBURN.

New Fish Market.
J. H. RIGGS,
6 Railroad Street.
will furnish the citizens of Woburn, the best quality of all kinds of fish at reasonable prices. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited 172

LADIES' AND GENTS'
BOOTS and SHOES
Made to order. Half soling and heeling $1.00
JOSIAH LEATHE, JR., 185
241 Main Street, - - Woburn.

Watchmakers, &c.

G. F. SMITH & CO.,
Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.
No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired and satisfaction guaranteed. 37

KEROSENE OIL STOVES,
A COMPLETE
Apparatus for Cooking
At less than one quarter the xpense of
WOOD and COAL,
FOR SALE BY
L. THOMPSON, Jr.,
Dealer n
Hardware, Cutlery,
Cooking and Parlor Stoves,
Manufacturer of 58
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
213 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - - MASS.

Concrete.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES,
is prepared to receive orders for Concrete Pavings he low price of 65 cents per yard.
Orders may be left at PORTER'S CIGAR STORE No. 139 Main Street. 30

Poetical Selection.

BETTER THINGS.

BY GEORGE MACDONALD.

Better to smell the violet cool, than sip the glowing wine;
Better to hark a hidden brook, than watch a diamond shine.

Better the love of gentle heart, than beauty's favors proud;
Better the roses' living seed, than roses in a crowd.

Better to love in loneliness, than bask in love all day;
Better the fountain in the heart, than the fountain by the way.

Better be fed by mother's hand, than eat alone at will;
Better to trust in God, than say "my goods my storehouse fill."

Better to be a little wise, than in knowledge to abound;
Better to teach a child, than toil to fill perfection's round.

Better to sit at a master's feet, than thrill a listening State;
Better suspect that thou art proud, than be sure that thou art great.

Better to walk in the real unseen, than watch the hour's event;
Better the "Well done!" at the last, than the air with shouting rent.

Better to have a quiet grief, than a hurrying delight;
Better the twilight of the dawn, than the noonday burning bright.

Better a death when work is done, than earth's most favored birth;
Better a child in God's great house, than the king of all the earth.

Selected Story.

JUST IN TIME.

"Again!" said Jenny Rymer. "Well, this is what all women must put up with, I suppose; but I never thought that I should be neglected."

She listened.

"Locked in his room again," she said, 'and after a long day's absence, and I am 'to go to bed and go to sleep.' What a goose I am not to do that contentedly, and to forget him who can forget me so easily. How long is it now since he has spent an evening with me? Two months, at least. Oh!" she clenched her little hand, "how little I thought when I arranged that study and put the prettiest things in it, that he would make it an excuse to shut me from him. It did not use to be so. When I was Jenny Jeans, and he made pa so angry by staying in the parlor until midnight; when he actually followed me about, and said that every moment was wasted that was not passed in my company—ah! well, I was too romantic. I loved him too well. I should have remembered what Miss Landon wrote:

"If you would not suffer,
Be the one to give the pain."

But you see I thought him so good, so fond, so constant."

She listened again.

"Mute as a mouse," she said. "Studying French, indeed! As if I did not know that he was a perfect French scholar long before I knew him, and that he would never have held the position he does in that great importing house if it were not for his French! No, he is tired of me, and shuns my society."

And Jenny dropped her head upon her hands and sobbed bitterly. It was unwise in her, for the sudden movement awoke the six months old baby in the bassinett at her side, and it began to wail piteously. It was necessary to dry her own tears in order to dry his, and crying is a grand luxury to a woman before she has spoiled her eyes by indulging in it. But, though she stopped weeping, she went on talking in a low tone, addressing the baby as though it could understand her.

"Blessed little soul!" she said. "We know what it all means, don't we? Before you came I was a light-footed girl, but since then I've been very different. I cannot dance; I cannot run; I cannot even walk far; perhaps I never shall. If he had suffered in any way for my sake, how I should have loved him for it; but he ceases to love me for the very reason that should make him more tender. Oh, why did women ever marry? Why did I not say no instead of yes, and then he would have loved me forever?"

She lifted her head and looked into the glass.

"I am not ugly yet, nor old either," she said, with a sudden flash of her black eyes. "If he no longer admires me, other people may. Wives who flirt are always thought more of by their husbands than constant wives. I'll—"

"If you please'm," said a voice at the door, "a gentleman."

Jenny started, and held out her hand for the card the girl presented.

"Mr. Evelyn Evans," was written upon it.

"You may stay here with the baby, Molly," said she. "I will see Mr. Evans. Mr. Rymer is engaged."

She peeped into the glass again, and settled her crimped hair with her pink palms. Her dress needed no arranging—she was always well dressed in the evening—and then she went down into the parlor, where Evelyn Evans, who considered himself the most fascinating man in the North, sat waiting for her.

There was no harm in going down. It was only right to go; but Satan, they say, is always on the lookout for one's weak moments; and it seemed likely that he sent Mr. Evans in the nick of time. Jenny's vanity had been stung, and she was anxious to prove to herself that she had not lost the power of fascination. She proved it conclusively that evening.

Nothing was said—nothing that Mrs Grundy could object to; but there are smiles that make the heart of a lady-killer flutter, and other smiles that put him at a distance by their very graciousness. Formerly, Mrs. Rymer had given Mr. Evans these latter smiles. To-night she gave him the former. So that he dared to hold her hand at parting a little longer than he had ever done before, and to say softly, "May I call again very soon? I hate to think of your being lonely."

For she had told him—yes she had, indeed—that "Mr. Rymer was forever shut up in his study, and that she fancied she should die of ennui some day."

Which was true enough, but an unwise statement for a pretty young wife to make to Mr. Evans.

Then, flushed, and with a certain sense of guilt upon her, she glided past the study door, and was really sound asleep, when a weary-looking man opened it, and went without his slippers, up stairs, and, bending over her, said to himself, "Little darling! Bless you!" and would not kiss her, lest he should disturb her slumber.

If he had only kissed her, it would have been much better after all; for, as it was, she said nothing about Evans' call next morning.

Demonstrative people have credit for all their emotions; undemonstrative people may feel as much and no one guess it.

Mr. Rymer seldom said much about his affection for his wife, and now that he had taken this odd way of shutting himself up every evening, she doubted its existence, and grew cold in her own manner.

There was never any quarrel. She never reproached—pride forbade that—but there seemed to be frost in her smile, and ice in her words. She meant that there should be. When he said, so very soon after, "and now for my French, Jenny," she would say nothing, but somehow find an excuse for evading the kiss with which, at first, he always left her.

"What are formal kisses worth," she said to herself, "if he dislikes my society?"

And it very soon came to pass that after this, she would put roses in her black hair and in her bosom, and watch with flushed cheeks at her window for Mr. Evans.

She was not in love with him—she was in love with her husband; but her husband had awakened her jealous wrath, and this young man tickled her vanity.

He came to her side so often, leaving for her sake darling girls who courted him. He made her such delicate compliments—he looked at her so. In a word, he seemed to be in love with her, and it was a triumph.

Ah, if women only quite understood the vanity of men, and know also that when they have succeeded, or think they have, in touching a wife's heart, they feel far more contempt than love for so weak a creature, who forgets honor so far that it no longer becomes dishonorable for them in her case, to kiss and tell. The coldest salutation that an honest husband ever gave his wife, is really worth more than the finest flattery another man can whisper her.

And Rymer did not know what was going on. She wanted him to know, that she might rack his heart with jealous pangs; but she dared not tell him.

Molly, the maid, had quite a mysterious air now, when she brought Evans' card, and once she had whispered,—"But I heard the master stirring, ma'am, as if he was coming down."

And Jenny had flushed, and asked her why she had said that, but Molly made no answer.

"I haven't lived with fashionable ladies so long not to know when a hint will get me a present," she said to herself, as her mistress left the room.

And there were thoughts in her heart that would have made Jenny Rymer faint with shame had she guessed them, for all her hope was that her husband might know that other men coveted the prize he did not value.

Still, night after night, the door was locked. Still, in the small hours of the morning, the husband crept to his brief rest. The days were passed in business, and though the man strove to be genial when they were together, the woman refused to meet him half way. A woman who considers herself insulted has no power over herself. It was not possible for Jenny to laugh. She was too much of a lady to quarrel; she simply froze.

It was a bright day in Spring. The fruit trees were blossoming. It was beautiful out of doors, but in her suburban home, Jenny Rymer sat sadly at the window, admiring nothing. Every now and then vehicles passed down the road, so many of them holding two people—man and woman—husband and wife, she made them. But her husband never took her to drive, much as he knew she liked the exercise, and greatly as he knew she missed the long walks her girlhood had rejoiced in. That she would have forgiven, for carriage hire is expensive, and they were not rich; but to be abandoned as she had been—it was terrible.

And now she had not even seen him for two days. He had told her that he should stay in town, and he had. Yes, this was desertion indeed, and now she knew all. Her woman's instinct had come to her aid. He had fallen in love with some one else. Oh, could she but follow him—watch him—convict him of this, and then die!

Just then a gay little turnout whirled up to the road and stopped at the gate. Out of it tripped Mr. Evans. He bowed with an air. There were times when Mr. Evans, who had been abroan, become intensely French. He had a lingering idea that the manner suited the present occasion, and he touched the brim of his hat to his breast, and said, jocularly:

"Madam is amusing herself watching the drive?"

Madam shrugged her shoulders.

"Amusing myself?" she said. "Oh, dear, no. Stupefying myself, I think. Mr. Evans, if you know any girls who think of marrying, tell them how dull married life is, and warn them from it."

"Oh, I—I never see any girls now," said Mr. Evans. "Girls are insipid, don't you think so? I do, lately. I think—but no matter—I like—wouldn't you like a drive to-day? The good papa—" and Mr. Evans became French again—"the good papa is immersed in business, and naturally madam does not remain at home always."

Jenny looked longingly at the pretty carriage, but this was a step beyond those she had taken. Dared she go?

Yes, she would, and then tell her husband. She would show him that she did not mope for him. She would prove,—oh, all sorts of things.

"And papa will probably not be home until six?" said Mr. Evans, a little anxious on this point.

"Oh, he has been away two nights; probably he won't come at all," she said, coldly, as she went to put her bonnet on.

When she returned, Evans, with flushed cheeks advanced towards her.

"How well you look!" he said. "It is too tempting. Would you be very angry, I wonder, if I should steal a kiss?"

Would she let him do it? Would she, if at this moment a step had not crossed the hall, and a voice,—her husband's voice—called, "Jenny, where are you?"

Jenny Rymer never knew, though she often asks herself.

But the step came, the voice came. There was the master of the house, and Mr. Evans,—not French in his manner now, very business-like and English indeed—had said, "My dear Rymer, how are you? I've been keeping Mrs. Rymer from her pleasant walk I'm afraid; but my sister wanted her recipe for fruit, and I called for it. I'm sure Annie will be very much obliged, Mrs. Rymer. Thanks; but I must go now. The horses, you know. And I hope you'll have a pleasant walk. Good-bye."

"What a flustered manner Evans has!" said the man of the house, looking after him. "Jenny, look out of the window."

"At Mr. Evans?" asks Jenny, coldly.

"No," said her husband, "come here."

She came. She stood beside him. At the gate she saw a basket phaeton and a pretty pony.

"Nice, ain't they?" said her husband.

"Yes," she answered, more coldly still.

"Don't you guess whose they are?"

"No!"

"Yours!"

"Mine?"

"Ever since baby's coming made you less strong than you were, I've meant you should have them," he said; "and so I've managed to get them. I've been working four months at the translation of a scientific work, and they are the result. I know I left you alone a great deal, but I wanted you to be able to drive out in this fine spring weather. You can drive, you know, and these are very safe, and in the evenings we will go together—eh, wifey?"

She was crying on his breast. But why, he could not guess, and asked.

"You are so good," she said, "and I am so bad. I thought you were tired of me. I was angry."

Astonished, he looked into her face.

"I can't see how you could have got such a notion," he said. "I'm sure I was nice to you, wasn't I? What on earth—"

Then the good, stupid fellow kissed her again.

"It was for want of exercise, and you were not well," he said. "You took foolish notions—women always do."

"Yes, I know it was foolish now," she said, "very foolish."

But in her heart she made worse accusations against herself than that.

Mr. Evans called once more after this, but Mrs. Rymer was so distantly polite that he called no more. He believed he had made a mistake in asking her to kiss him—at least, she had become one of those prudish women who would not flirt, and he lost interest in her. Rymer was just in time.

☞ WHAT right has any person endowe with an ordinary share of intellect, and blessed with a respectable share of good health, to despond? What is the cause of despondency? What is the meaning of it? The cause is weak mind, and the meaning is sin. Providence never intended that one of His creatures should be the victim of a desire to feel and look gloom of the thunder-cloud. Never despond, friendly reader, for one of the first entrances of vice to the heart is made through the instrumentality of despondency. Although we cannot expect all our days and hours to be gilded by sunshine, we must not, for mere momentary griefs, suppose that they are to be enshrouded in the mists of misery, or clouded by the capacity of sorrow and misfortune.

☞ THE man who does nothing don't amount to much. It makes but little difference whether he is a millioniare or a pauper. He is only a stagnent pool, without energy to start a ripple. He diffuses a moral miasma over everything around him. Do something; don't stand on the corner gaping, with your hands in your pockets, like an idiot. The world was made to work in, and if you fill your heart with good angels, the bad spirits will keep out, because there is no room for them.

☞ A New Hampshire man who applied for a chance "to run on the railroad," was told he could "run on the road" as much as he liked if he would keep out of the way of the trains.

☞ A wise head hath a still tongue.

TO BE SURE, OF COURSE I KNOW.—It is said when the swallow was first made, she was so pleased with her wings and her forked tail, and swift flight, that she did not set about building her nest in proper time; and it quite went out of her head how to build one at all. So, at last, after many attempts, she thought she would go to some good-natured bird and ask for a little help. Of all the birds she thought the thrush looked the most good-natured, and she told her difficulties to the thrush, and asked for advice.

"Oh, to be sure!" said the thrush, "I'll soon show you. First take a few 'bents,' as we call these old grass-stalks."

"Oh, yes, to be sure," said the swallow.

"Then get a lump of clay, and then another."

"Of course."

"To plaster them."

"Ah, yes, I know."

"Plaster them so—"

"Yes, to be sure—"

"And then—"

"Oh, yes, I know," said the swallow again.

"And then turn it up so," said the thrush.

"To be sure; oh yes!"

"And then," the thrush tried to say.

"Of course," interrupted the swallow.

"Well," said the thrush, "you seem to know all about it quite as well as I do, so I need not delay any longer, but go off to my eggs. Good by." And away she flew.

But they had only built half the round nest, and for the life of her the poor swallow could not make out how to do the other side. So she stuck the side she did not know how to build upon a wall, and pretended to be very content, and the other birds often make little jokes upon "the bird with only half a nest."

A SPLENDID TEACHER.—Dr. Vincent, speaking of one of the open secrets of successful teaching, illustrates it in this way:

At Boston a little girl was entertaining me very pleasantly in the parlor while I was waiting for a friend to come down stairs. I said to her, "You go to Sunday School?"

"O yes; I go to Sunday school."

"You have a good teacher?"

"O yes; I have a splendid teacher, a magnificent teacher."

When the girls in New York say "splendid" and "magnificent" they mean *nothing.* I wanted to see what these words meant in Boston, so I said—"You prepare your lesson during the week?"

"O yes; teacher *makes* us do that."

I said—"Give my compliments to your teacher. A teacher who *makes* her scholars prepare their Sunday school lessons during the week must be a very good teacher."

"Well," she said, "I don't mean she makes us," thinking her way of stating it reflected on the spirit of the teacher.

"Ah," I said, "you have spoiled a good story."

"Well, I don't mean she *makes* us get our lessons."

"What do you mean, then?" I said.

"I mean that *she teaches us so that we love to get our lessons!*"

So I multiplied the compliments a hundred fold and said:—"A teacher who teaches so as to make the scholars *love* to get their lessons is indeed a splendid teacher—a magnificent teacher."

QUITE A STORY.—One of Maynard's adopted citizens tells the following story, (which seems hard to believe), and vouches for its truthfulness; here it is, in his own words:

"Tom, did you see the hornet's nest that was on exhibition on Nason Street last week" "Yes," replied Tom, "I was one of the party that measured it. Well," he continued, "I was standing on the old rustic bridge when it was thrown into the river, and being curious to see how far it would float before sinking, I followed it down stream until it had reached a bend in the river, directly opposite the woods where it was first found. Just then I noticed for the first time what I had heretofore failed to see, an enormous hornet standing upon the nest and looking wistfully about him. All of a sudden he darted off towards the woods and immediately returned followed by about two hundred able-bodied hornets who surrounded the nest and completely lifted it out of the water and lugged it off to the woods and suspended it to the very identical tree from which it had been taken." In union there is strength.—*Concord Freeman.*

HOW THEYMAKE PINS.—A snappish, voracious little dwarf of a machine pulls in the wire, bites it off by inches incessantly, one hundred and forty a minute, and just as it seizes each bite a saucy little hammer with a concave face, hits the end of the wire three taps and "upsets" it to a head while it grips it in a countersunk hole between his teeth, and laid it sideways in a groove, where levers and springs, playing like lightning, point the pins, and whence they are dropped into a box. The pins are then polished, and two very intelligent machines reject every crooked pin. Another automaton assorts half a dozen lengths, and a perfect genius of a machine hangs the pins by their heads and transfers them to slips of paper, and by one movement sticks them through two corrugated ridges in the paper when the work is finished. The pin machine is one of the nearest approaches to the dexterity of the human hand that has been invented. It is about the size of a sewing machine, which it closely resembles.

☞ A young lady engaged to be married, and getting sick of her bargain, applied to a friend to help her untie the knot before it was too late. "Oh, certainly," he replied, "it's very easy to untie it now, while it's only a beau knot."

FLORENCE, THE ACTOR.—A relative of the well-known actor, William J. Florence, tells the followiug:—

Many years ago, while Florence was under an engagement at the Winter Garden Theatre in New York, he formed the acquaintance of a young girl who played in minor parts in the dramas then represented. One day after a rehearsal, he invited her to dinner at a Broadway restaurant. Both were hungry, and they ordered a plentiful supply of food. When their appetites were satisfied, Florence called for the bill, and to his utter dismay discovered that he had no money. In changing his clothes in the morning he neglected to take the money from his discarded pantaloons. He told the girl of the fix he was in, and asked her for a loan. Mortified and chagrined, she answered that she had just sufficient to pay her fare home. Then the actor called the restaurant keeper and told him the truth about the money. The quickly-excited man raved and stormed at Florence, saying he had resolved not to be swindled by any one, and that he should send for the police.

At this point a short, stout old gentleman stepped up to the proprietor, and firmly said:

"How dare you speak to a gentleman in the way you have done? His mistake is a perfectly natural one, and such as might occur to any man. I am ashamed of you. I'll dine no more at your house, nor permit my friends to do so in the future. Here, take this!" and the old gentleman took a fifty-dollar note from a fat wallet, and handed it to the discomfitted landlord, saying,—"Deduct the amount of the young man's bill and return me the change."

The proprietor's apologies were unheeded. He handed the old gentleman $47.50, and again essayed apologies.

When in the street Florence handed his benefactor his professional card and address, adding that he should certainly reimburse him. The old gentleman's indignation quickly passed away, and beginning to smile he said:

"That's all right, young man; I've been trying to pass that counterfeit bank note all day."

DISTINGUISHED WOMEN IN GOVERNMENT EMPLOY.—Among the distinguished women in fallen fortunes, now holding situations in the department at Washington, are Mrs. Mary Wilcox, the grand-daughter of President Jackson, and the only person living who was born in the White House; Mrs. Charlotte L. Livingstone, whose $900 position was obtained by her relative, Senator Paddock, after all argument against her endeavoring to support herself had failed; Mrs. C. E. Morris, of New York, grand-daughter of Robert Morris; Miss Sophie Walker, the daughter of Robert J. Walker, who was Secretary of the Treasury during the Presidency of James K. Polk from 1845 to 1848; Miss Dade, whose mother was a cousin of General Scott; Miss Markoo, who for thirty years was attached to the diplomatic corps of the State department; Mrs. Helen McLean, widow of Colonel Kimball, who signally distinguished himself in the Mexican war; Miss Sallie Upton, of Brooklyn, N. Y., daughter of the late Francis Upton, a distinguished lawyer, and the author of several standard works on admiralty and marine jurisprudence; Mrs. Chaplain, widow of United States District Judge Chaplin; Mrs. Tiffey, a cousin of the present Secretary of State, and Mrs. Granger, the widow of the late General Gordon Granger, who was massacred by the Indians with General Custer.

☞ Seven Massachusetts sewing-machine agents and fourteen book agents invaded this county one day last week. The governor was immediately urged to send troops, but he said he had no military at his command, but he would send down a couple of lightning rod men and a chromo man, who would talk the invaders to death. Then Burlington just got up and went over the river and hid in the woods until the sound of carnage died away. And as the pale moon rose up slowly and calmly, she looked down and saw the cold corpses of seven sewing-machine agents and two lightning-rod men, while the only living creature that roamed the awful field was a deaf chromo man, in the wild and fierce delirium of the lock-jaw.—*Hawkeye.*

TRUE.—The man who knows how to "drop in" of an evening, draws his chair up to your hearth as if it were his own, and falls into the usual evening routine of the household, how welcome he always is! The man who comes to stay under your roof for a season, and who, without being intrusive, makes you feel that he is "at home" with you, and is content in his usual fashion of occupation—how delightful a guest he is! And the houses—ah! how few of them—into which one can go for a day or week and feel sure that the family routine is in no wise altered, the family comfort in no wise lessened, but on the contrary, increased by his presence—what joy it is to cross their thresholds! What good harbors of refuge they are to weary wanderers!

☞ Mrs. Cady Stanton being asked if she thought girls possessed the physique necessary for the wear and tear of a college course of study, answered:—"I would like to see you take thirteen hundred young men and lace them up, and hang ten to twenty pounds' weight of clothes on their waists, perch them up on three-inch heels, cover their heads with ripples, chignons, rats and mice, and stick ten thousand hairpins into their scalps. If they can stand all this, they can stand a little Latin and Greek." When one wants to have a particularly neat thing said about a woman, the most judicious way is to get a woman to say it.

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Subscription, $2.00 a year, payable in advance. Single copies, 5 cents.
☞ Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.
☞ The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1877.

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THE SEWER AGAIN.—It has been thought by some that the sewer question was dead, and that we should never hear from it again, but it appears that the subject has not been wholly dismissed, as the following correspondence will explain:—

CITY OF BOSTON, CITY HALL,
BOSTON WATER BOARD OFFICE,
Sept. 19, 1877.

Thomas H. Hill, Esq., of the Board of Selectmen, Woburn, Mass.

DEAR SIR:—Your communication of Aug. 25th, 1877, to His Honor, the Mayor of Boston, in reference to the enlargement of the proposed Mystic Valley Sewer, having been referred to this Board by the City Council, it was voted, at a meeting held yesterday, to hear representatives of your town on the subject, on Thursday, the 20th inst., at 2.30 P. M., or if more convenient to you, on Tuesday, the 25th inst., at the same hour.

Respectfully yours,
W. E. SWAN, Clerk,
Boston Water Board.

OFFICE OF THE SELECTMEN,
WOBURN, Sept. 19, 1877.

W. E. Swan, Esq., Clerk Boston Water Board.

DEAR SIR:—Your communication bearing this date I have just received. As some of the members of the sub-committee on sewage matters are absent from town, and I shall be unable to see them in season for to-morrow, 20th, a meeting on that date will be impracticable. I will write you again on Friday with relation to the meeting on Tuesday, 25th inst.

I am dear sir,
Respectfully yours,
THOMAS H. HILL.

NEW BY-LAWS.—The Committee on revising the Town By-Laws, chosen at the annual meeting in April, met on Thursday evening, the 13th inst., in the Selectmen's Room. It was organized by the choice of Horace Collamore as chairman, and Geo. M. Champney, secretary. The only business transacted was passing a vote directing the Secretary to procure of the Town Clerk copies of all amendments to the By-Laws, adopted since their publication in 1873, and a vote that all persons desiring a change in any of the By-Laws may have an opportunity to be heard at the next meeting of the Committee, which will be held by adjournment on the second Thursday in October, in the Selectmen's Room.

☞ A correspondent of a Boston paper, telling about the recent meeting of the Chief Engineers of the United States, at Nashville, Tenn., says:—

One incident of our trip was very pleasing. We were invited to visit the residence of Mrs. James K. Polk, at Nashville, and while there Chief J. R. Hopkins, of Somerville, Mass., sat down to the piano, and sang a ballad which so affected the hostess that the tears fairly trickled down her cheeks.

Those who ever heard Chief Hopkins sing, will readily believe the above.

CEMETERY ITEMS.—Beach Street is being widened and straightened. The east fence of the cemetery is down, to be replaced from one to ten feet farther in, according to the requirements of the street, which will be fifty feet wide. An ornamental space containing five or six thousand feet, is being graded and prepared for Fall sowing in the Eastern portion.

NEW FALL GOODS.—A nice fitting garment is essential to the comfort of a gentleman, as well as his good appearance. Messrs. G. R. Gage & Co., mindful of the wishes of their customers, have just received a carefully selected invoice of fall style of goods, and those who wish to make a good selection will do well to give them an early call.

CHINESE POLIO.—This is the name of an article used for cleaning windows, paint, silver ware, &c., and is decidedly the best thing of the kind we have seen. It is sold wholly by agents, and if the "Chinese Polio" man calls at your door, don't fail to make a purchase.

SELECTMEN.—All present Thursday evening. Application of Alden Knights, for permission to enlarge his slaughter house, granted under the provisions of law applicable to such cases. E. Prior was licensed an auctioneer. The Registration of voters was referred to the Selectmen.

CHESS.—There was a chess tournay in Woburn on Wednesday evening, between some ex-members of the Woburn Chess Club, and six gentlemen from Stoneham. The former resigned at the 66th move.

G. A. R.—Post 75 of Stoneham, visited Post 33, Thursday evening. The two Posts propose a field day together about the first of October, on which target shooting, base ball, &c., will be indulged in.

☞ There will be services at the Almshouse on Sunday, at 4½ o'clock, P. M., preaching by Rev. E. Mills. These services are to be continued every Sunday for the present.

DEAR OLD HOMESTEAD.—This is the title of a pleasant song by Miss Anna C. Hilts, published by F. W. Helmick, Cincinnati, O., sent by mail for 40 cents.

☞ Clarkson Biles will meet his East India client in Lyceum Hall, Oct. 31st.

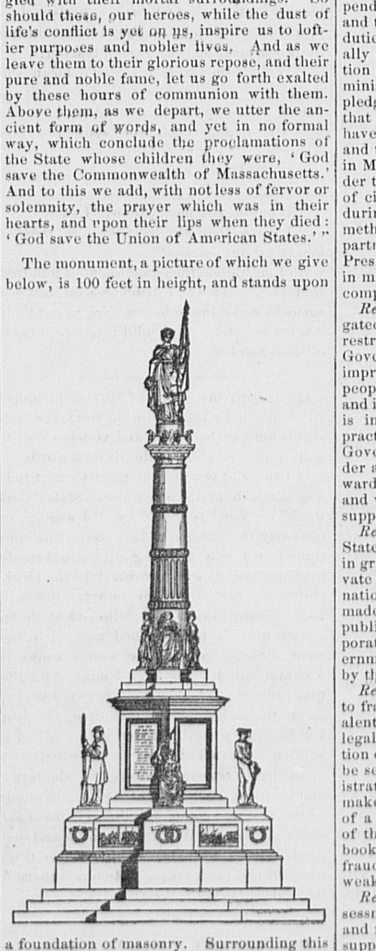
☞ A genuine Ivers Buggy is the best and cheapest carriage to buy.

ANOTHER.—The Methodist Society are to hold a Fair. See announcement.

Dedication of Boston Monument.

After years of waiting, Boston has at last dedicated the finest soldier's monument in the country, and last Monday nearly thirty thousand men were in line, and moved through the streets to the Common, where the formal ceremonies were observed. The Grand Army turned out in great numbers, and many of the old war regiments were represented in the line, and it is doubtful if so many veterans of '61-'65 are seen together in Boston again. The militia of the State escorted the procession, under the command of Gov. Rice, who was mounted on a white horse. In the 5th Regiment was the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, Captain A. L. Richardson, with 40 men. The Grand Army composed the 1st Division, and was commanded by Horace Binney Sargent. Post 33 marched with the posts of Middlesex County, and had 55 men in line, T. H. Hill commanding. On the march through Boston Highlands, Post 33 was invited into the store, 2123 Washington Street, where Mr. Timothy Mead, and his sons, C. H. and S. A. Mead, treated them most hospitably. The march was long and fatiguing, and it was after four o'clock when the procession reached the Common. The exercises at the Common were well devised and carried out quite satisfactorily, with the exception of the unveiling of the monument, which task the wind took upon itself in advance of the proper persons. Gen. Hooker was in a carriage, and his ruddy countenance beamed with pleasure as he received the hearty greetings of his old "boys." Gen. Marston, who went out in command of the 2nd N. H., was mistaken by many for Joe Hooker, and received many cheers, which, however, he was too modest to appropriate to himself. Gen. McClellan seemed to have changed more than Hooker, but his reception was as hearty as ever, and on the Common, where the veterans were massed, he received a perfect ovation. The pleasantest feature of the whole affair, was the re-union of old comrades. As Dr. Holland expresses it, "A few moments spent together in the presence of death, weave bonds that only death can break," and the feelings cherished by battle comrades are such, that re-unions like the one of Monday afford them the highest pleasure. The addresses were good, especially that of Gen. Devens. We enjoyed the opportunity of listening to his eloquence from a position on the platform, and we shall never forget his closing sentences, which were addressed to his late companions-in arms. "Comrades," said he, "it is the last time that we, who have marched under the flag, and been the soldiers of the Union in its mortal struggle, shall gather in such numbers as meet to-day. We are an army to whom can come no recruits. The steady, resistless artillery of time hurls its deadly missiles upon us, and each hour we are fewer and weaker. But, as we stand together thus, as we remember how nobly and bravely life's work was done by these men whom we have sought to commemorate, let us believe that the tie which binds us to them, in a great and holy cause, is not wholly dissolved. Their worldly task is done, their solemn oath, which we took side by side with them, is performed. For us, life brings each day its new duties and responsibilities. In the classic mythology, which was the religion of the ancient world, it was fabled that the heroes were demigods. Raised above the race of man, and yet not so far but that their example might be imitated, they served to animate those who yet struggled with their mortal surroundings. So should these, our heroes, while the dust of life's conflict is yet on us, inspire us to loftier purposes and nobler lives. And as we leave them to their glorious repose, and their pure and noble fame, let us go forth exalted by these hours of communion with them. Above them, as we depart, we utter the ancient form of words, and yet in no formal way, which conclude the proclamations of the State whose children they were, 'God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.' And to this we add, with not less of fervor or solemnity, the prayer which was in their hearts, and upon their lips when they died: 'God save the Union of American States.'"

The monument, a picture of which we give below, is 100 feet in height, and stands upon



a foundation of masonry. Surrounding this foundation is a platform reached by a flight of steps, upon which rests the plinth, upon the four panels of which are four bas reliefs, entitled "Going to the War," "The Sanitary Commission," "The Navy," and the "Return from the War." At the four corners of the plinth project four pedestals, on which rest heroic statues, representing the Army, the Navy, Peace and History. These figures are each nine feet in height. The die rests on the plinth, the base of which is ornamented with designs emblematical of war, agriculture and commerce, in relief. The shaft surmounts the die, around the base of which are the four allegorical figures in alto-relief, nine feet in height, symbolical of the united union,—North, East, South, and West. The shaft is in the form of a Roman Doric column, divided at intervals by wreaths. The capital, also Roman Doric, is ornamented by a band of stars. At the corners of the capital are four eagles looking to the four quarters of the globe. The colossal statue of America, seventeen feet in height to the top of the banner, surmounts the column, and is a noble piece of work, elegantly proportioned. The monument was designed by Martin Milmore, the same artist who designed the Woburn Soldier's Monument, and was erected at a cost of $75,000.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.—The Republicans met at Worcester, on Wednesday, and renominated the entire State ticket, as follows:—Governor, A. H. Rice, of Boston; Lieutenant-Governor, H. G. Knight, of Easthampton; Secretary of State, Henry B. Pierce of Abington; Auditor, Julius L. Clark, of Newton; Attorney-General, Chas. R. Train, of Boston; Treasurer and Receiver General, Charles Endicott, of Canton. There was an informal ballot for Governor in which Rice had 478, Long 217, Talbot 181, Chadbourne, 17, Sanford 4, Pierce 3, Devens, 1. Mr. Long's name was withdrawn while a formal ballot was in progress. The formal ballot polled only 929 votes, while a full convention calls for 1213. Rice had 597, Talbot 231, Long 69, Chadbourne 25, Pierce, 4, Sanford 3. We give below the platform.:—

Resolved, that we reaffirm, first of all, an unwavering allegiance to the fundamental truths and principles which have inspired the triumph of the Republican party. We accept the responsibility of national administration again commited to Republican hands as a trust to be exercised for the welfare of all the people, without distinction of race, color, locality or creed. The armed struggle for the Union and equal rights is at an end. The grand result attained are accepted facts in the national history. Watchfully guarding and firmly maintaining what has been achieved, we do not propose to abandon the helm or drift with the sea, but address ourselves with vigor and courage to pending issues, and government, national progress and enduring union.

Resolved, that we congratulate the country upon the rightful accession of a Republican president, whose conspicuous integrity, honesty of purpose, wisdom, moderation and firmness deserves and commands the confidence of the people, give assurance of a pure economical and beneficent administration of public affairs, and thus affords the opportunity of a speedy restoration of confidence and the revival of business activity.

Resolved, that we hail with unspeakable pleasure every sign of promise of the final and permanent pacification of the Southern section of our country under local self government based upon the full recognition of the equal rights of all; and we cordially approve the spirit and measures of the Administration as wisely adopted to hasten this result, as dictated by a just sense of constitutional right and duty, as tending to promote a spirit of peace and conciliation between citizens of all sections, as already largely justified by the better feeling and condition of the country.

Resolved, that, as the faith of the country is solemnly pledged to the tardy resumption of specie payments, public honor and private interest alike demand the fulfilment of this pledge. We approve the steps already taken and rejoice at the progress already made. We insist upon the adoption of all measures necessary to insure resumption on a day not later than that now fixed by law, and that it is the duty of the Government to maintain its coin and currency at all times at par with the gold standard of the commercial world.

Resolved, that the work of reforming and improving the civil service, which the Republican party has undertaken, and to which it also stands commited, ought to be persistantly and resolutely carried forward; we fully indorse the utterance of the Cincinnati platform and of the letter of acceptance of President Hayes on this subject; that nominations to office ought to be made upon the sole responsibility of the Excutive department, without dictate on or control of members of Congress; that honesty, capacity and fidelity constitute the only claim and qualification for office; that partisan service should not be expected or desired from public officers, who should give their whole service to the Government and the people, and that term of office should depend upon untarnished personal character, and the satisfactory performance of official duties, and not political changes, that cordially sustain and approve the policy and action of the President in conducting his Administration in fulfilment of his distinct pledge upon these principles. Recognizing that the work of correcting the abuses that have crept into the service is only begun, and that much remains to be accomplished in Massachusetts as well as elsewhere, in order to show convincingly that the principle of civil service reform is accepted as an enduring principle, and not a temporary method of administration, we call upon all departments of the Government to give the President their cordial and effective support in making the reform thorough, radical and complete.

Resolved, that the order recently promulgated by the President for the purpose of restraining the executive officers of the Government from exercising an undue and improper influence upon the action of the people in selection of candidates for office and in the management of political affairs, is in accordance with the principles and practices established by the founders of the Government. We heartily indorse the order as the first and most important step towards a practical reform of the civil service, and we assure the president of our cordial support in its enforcement.

Resolved, that the Congress of the United States has already passed a reasonable limit in grants of land and money award to private enterprises; that the interests of the nation demand that no more grants shall be made, either from the public domain or the public treasurer, as subsided to private corporations, and that appropriations for government works shall henceforth be limited by the strict rule of necessity.

Resolved, that, in view of the temptations to fraud and the corruption notoriously prevalent in large cities, a strict registration of legally qualified voters is an essential condition of fair and pure elections. We hold it to be self-evident that opposition to a just registration law is an indication of a desire to make opportunities for illegal voting, if not of a purpose to encourage it. We approve of the registration law now on the statute book, and believe the guards against election frauds should be strengthened, and not weakened.

Resolved, that the law regulating the assessment of taxes in this State need revision and reformation in order that the burdens of supporting the Government may be more justly distributed and more easily borne.

Resolved, that we are proud of the Republican party, as a liberal and progressive party, always hospitable to advanced ideas, welcoming to its ranks with sympathy and good-will all sincere advocates of measures for the elevation of society and affording free scope for the advocacy of every plan of improvement not only in Massachusetts but everywhere in the Union. The great causes of temperance, suffrage reform, labor reform and education have won their principal triumphs in and by means of the Republican party. The party will remain true to this honored record and will cordially support all legislation which reason and experience show to be wisely adapted to prevent social and political abuses and to promote the temperance, intelligence, prosperity and rights of the people of the Commonwealth of every class and degree.

The officers after the Governor were named by acclamation. It is said to have been a very tame convention, the feeling that it was "Rice's Convention" and that nothing inimical to that idea had the slightest chance, prevaded the delegates and nearly three hundred retired without voting or remained away altogether.

☞ Specie Payment! Any one visiting Lyceum Hall on the evening of Oct. 31st, will see "A Little Change,"

RAILROAD COLLISION.—The nine o'clock train met with an accident at Winchester on Monday morning, which might have been attended with the loss of many lives had not the cars been furnished with the Miller platforms. The forward cars of the Woburn train are taken to the Lowell express at Winchester, to which are attached the Stoneham cars. The Stoneham train makes a flying switch, and on Monday morning, an unusual momentum with a defective brake, sent them into the long Lowell train with a speed of at least ten miles an hour. The result was a thorough shaking up of most of the people in the train, those in the Stoneham, Woburn, and rear Lowell cars being the most unfortunate. Few escaped without some bruises, and the following were injured seriously:—John Jakes, of Lowell, scalp wound, and cuts on the face. A lady from Stoneham received severe contusions on the breast. Mary Kavanagh, from East Woburn, had her thumb crushed. Mr. James Folsom, of East Woburn, and Mr. H. L. Andrews, of the *Journal* Office, who were specially reported in the Boston papers as injured, were only slightly bruised. The platforms on several of the cars were broken, as was also considerable window glass. The train was delayed still farther by a car being pushed from the track in attaching the Woburn accommodation. Brakeman Pratt, of the Stoneham train, kept bravely at his post until within a few feet of the place of collision.

BASE BALL.—The game between the Gen. Worth Club, of Stoneham, and the Franklin Club, of Chelsea, at Montvale, last Saturday, was won by the latter, 7 to 4. The Worths led at the beginning of the game, but on the last inning a wild throw of Tay's to home, which passed the catcher, let three men of the Franklins in. Corcoran, who is considered by good judges to be one of the strongest players in the Worths, was absent.

On Monday, the Worths were again defeated at Montvale, this time by the Beacons, of Boston. The latter have lately been strengthened by some of the Harvards, that club having given up playing for the season. The Beacons won, 9 to 8.

Horner and Walsh, of Woburn, play with the Arlington Base Ball Club, at the Concord Cattle Show, next week Thursday. The Society offers a purse of $25 to the winner of the base ball game on that day, to be played between clubs from Waltham and Arlington. The Commonwealth goes over to Concord on that day, and will reach there in season for passengers to witness the game.

FIRE.—A fire broke out last Saturday night, at about half past twelve, in a two story house on Woods's Hill, off Railroad Street, occupied by Wm. P. Strafford. Mrs. Strafford was awakened by the smoke, and aroused her husband and the children, who were in the story above. They escaped without injury, but the fire gained headway so rapidly that the house was entirely consumed in spite of the efforts of the Fire Department, all of which was present. A small barn near the house was saved, together with about $25 worth of household furniture. The fire is supposed to have originated from a detective chimney, and caught in the partitions adjoining. The house has been built nine years, and this is the second time the property has been damaged by fire. There was $700 insurance on the house, and $400 on the household effects, in the Liverpool & London and Globe Cos.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH BY POISONING.—Last Monday evening about nine o'clock, Edward Cummings, son of Mr. E. N. Cummings, took a large dose of what he supposed was Perry Davis' Pain Killer, out of a bottle labelled with the name of that compound. He at once thought something was wrong, and summoning another member of the family, learned that he had taken strong carbolic acid, which had, by carelessness or oversight, been allowed to be in the bottle. He calmly told some member of the family to go for a physician, and prescribed for himself warm mustard and water, and other antidotes which were at hand. He grew numb and blind, but gradually the poison was diluted, and after half an hour the vomitive preparations administered overcame the more dangerous effects of the poison, and in about three hours he was relieved. He still suffers some inconvenience from burning sensations in the stomach.

THE RIFLE.—The great international rifle match at Creedmoor terminated with a victory for the American team, and "Columbia rules the range." This is the third time the British team has been beaten, and Americans may well be proud of the fact. Sir Henry Halford attributes the result to the superior arms of the Americans, but whether it be the gun or the marksmen, it is all the same. We give below the total scores for the two days:—

AMERICANS.		BRITISH,	
Blydenburgh,	429	Halford,	412
Bruce,	425	Evans,	412
Weber,	421	Milner,	407
Jewell,	419	Rigby,	410
Allen,	419	Lieutenant Fenton,	407
Hyde,	414	Ferguson,	405
Jackson,	407	Colonel Fenton,	400
Dakin,	400	Humphrey,	388
Grand total,	3334	Grand total,	3242

RAMPANT STEER.—A drove of a hundred Texas steers passed through town Saturday night. One of them seemed disposed to leave the ninety and nine, and take an independent route. He manifested such combative qualities toward two or three who tried to induce him to return to the ranks, that they desisted from opposing his volition. After a night spent in the vicinity of Horn Pond, his wilfully indulged tour was terminated by shots from Mr. Alden Knights' rifle.

MUSIC BY STEAM.—Two soldiers passed through town Thursday evening with a miniature steam engine resembling a steam fire engine, which turned the crank of a hand organ; some music and more money was the result.

☞ Dr. Finch, whose advertisement appears in another column, has extended his practice to Stoneham, where he is having good success. See advertisement.

☞ Look out for those choice new crop Formosa and Japan Teas, now selling at Smith's. Excellent in quality.

☞ The Ivers Buggy.

THE RED RIBBON CONVENTION.—The third re-union of the Red Ribbon Reform Clubs took place at Worcester, on Tuesday, and was more fully attended and more interesting than any previous gathering. The convention was opened at 11 o'clock, by A. J. Colgrove, of Somerville, Chairman of the State Committee. Charles S. Parker, of Arlington, was chosen temporary Chairman, and W. H. Warren, of Somerville, temporary Secretary. A committee consisting of Messrs. J. J. MacNamara, of Lynn, J. W. Tapley, of Lowell, A. J. Colgrove, of Somerville, J. E. Farnsworth, of Waltham, and E. Quinn, of Worcester, on credentials. A committee of five was also appointed to nominate officers for a permanent organization. The Committee on Credentials reported thirty-three clubs, represented by one hundred and twenty-eight delegates. The committee on Permanent Organization reported a list of officers, which was accepted, as follows:—President, William H. Blanchard, of Worcester; Vice Presidents, Dr. E. W. Stone, of Somerville, Joseph W. Tapley, of Lowell, Frank O. Parker, of Peabody, Joel Smith, of Leominster, George Kinney, of Rockdale, G. P. French, of Clinton, Rev. J. Patterson, of Ware, A. M. Carpenter, of Sturbridge, D. M. Chapin, of Westboro, and Daniel F. Travis, of Holliston; Secretary, J. J. MacNamara, of Lynn. After a short address by the President, prayer was offered by Rev. Clarence Fowler, of Sturbridge, after which the reports of the Secretary and the Executive Committee were accepted. A committee to prepare resolutions was appointed, as follows:—C. S. Parker, of Arlington, Chairman; A. H. Stone, of New England Village, Clarence A. Fowle, of Sturbridge, J. E. Farnsworth, of Waltham, and George P. French, of Clinton, and they reported a series, in which the growth of the cause was hailed with pleasure, and the independence of the Red Ribbon order from any central organization declared, and the original constitution of the order affirmed. The other resolutions were complimentary to the Woscester Reform Club, and Women's Temperance Union, and Dr. Reynolds. An attempt by Mr. Faxon, of Quincy, to introduce prohibitory resolutions, was voted down, 80 to 7. In the evening, Dr. Henry A. Reynolds, of Bangor, Me., was introduced and received with deafening applause. He said that often when successful in the West, he had wished to have been here working for his hearers; that, as the result of his labors in the West, 335,000 people had signed the pledge, 90,000 being true red ribbon men, and 72,000 being genuine reformed men, while thousands had been soundly converted to God. He referred with pleasure to the fact that many of the leading men of Michigan, were true red ribbon men, among them United States Senator, T. W. Ferry, who, Dr. Reynolds said, would in future sessions of Congress be a wearer of the red ribbon and a strict temperance man. He also cited instances where prominent legislative men are identified in this work. He then proceeded to make an eloquent vindication of the character of Miss Frances E. Willard, of Chicago, in relation to the insertion of evangelical instead of Christian, in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the State, and said she was in full sympathy with reformed men, and believed in union and Christian union in the work. He wanted it understood that he did not love rumsellers. and said that thieves and robbers were good men in comparison to the rum-seller. He favored prohibition strongly, and made a very effective speech. The rest of the evening was taken up by the several representatives of Reform Clubs present. Woburn was represented in the Convention by Jonas P. Barrett.

POLICE COURT.—Patrick Doherty, keeping liquor nuisance, bound over in $500 to appear at Superior Court at Lowell, in October. James Smith, assault and battery, discharged. Thomas Elliot, Burlington, keeping two unlicensed dogs, $15 and costs for each, appealed. Joseph Carpenter wilful trespass with intent to steal, $20 and costs, committed for non-payment. Terrence McHugh, drunk, $3 and costs. John Doherty, drunk, $3 and costs. Catherine, Frank and Annie Kelley, assault and battery, the last two discharged, Catherine Kelley paid $3 and costs. Daniel Fahay, drunk, second offence, 3 months at House of Correction. Frank Hart, assault and battery, $3 and costs. William Callahan, drunk, $3 and costs. Edward McElhill, drunk, $3 and costs.

PRESENTATION AND GOOD TIME.—Last Wednesday evening the John Cummings Hose Co., with their honorary members, to the number of about fifty, were taken from their house in the Commonwealth to the home of Charles L. Weston, a member of the company, who has been lately married. They tood with them the Concert Band of nine pieces, which furnished good music during the evening. Foreman J. W. Ellard presentek the host with a silver cake basket in the name of the friends present. The hospitalities extended to the company were ample, and the entertainment most generous, and the boys came away at midnight congratulating themselves on having enjoyed one of the gayest of their many jolly times.

MAT.—Mrs. Kylander, on Salem Street, is at work upon a mat which ought to have a place if not a prize, at the Agricultural Fair at Concord. The groundwork is of gray, upon which are worked vines, and orange and rich brown flowers in a tasty design. The work is unusually fine and the effect artistic. It is about seven feet long and three wide, and will occupy about a fortnight in its construction.

RUN OVER.—On Saturday evening, about five o'clock, as Mr. J. Edward Gage was driving through Everett Street, a little girl, a year and ten months old, belonging to John Scanlon, ran out from between two houses, and was struck by the wheels of Mr. Gage's carriage. A physician was called, and it was found that the child had received bruises on the back and elbow and a cut on the arm. She is now doing well.

SHERIFF'S JURY.—The following gentlemen have been drawn on a Sheriff's Jury to determine a case in Winchester:—Timothy Frye, George J. Munroe, Ephraim Colburn, John S. Lamon, Robert W. Parker, Rufus Poole.

REFORM CLUB FAIR.—The Woburn Reform Club, assisted by the Ladies' Christian Temperance Union, will hold a Fair at their rooms, continuing three days, commencing Tuesday, Oct. 2d. Tables containing fancy and useful articles will be for sale, also ice cream, confectionery, &c. There will be a supper served each night at the rooms. The Committee would make an earnest appeal to the citizens of our town that they will aid us in our efforts by sending contributions of provisions, meats, pies, cake, fruits &c., May we not hope that a hearty response will be given to our appeal, and thus by your gifts and your presence aid us in this our noble and worthy cause,—Temperance.

J. P. BARRETT, *President.*

HIGHLY APPRECIATED.—Rev. J. F. Winkley, who seems to be rapidly making friends in Woburn, by his courtesy and kind-heartedness, was unanimously recalled by his people at Westfield, where he has been located for five years. He will not, however, accept the recall, but decides to continue his well-begun labors here.

Winchester.

GOOD WILL CLUB.—The regular meeting of the Club was held on Tuesday evening last in the vestry of the Unitarian Church. Miss Spurr, who had been elected Secretary, declined the office, and the Board of Management were authorized to fill the vacancy. E. A. Wadleigh was chosen Secretary pro tem. The evening's entertainment consisted of the performance of a select piece upon the piano, by Miss Ella Stone; a song from Mrs. W. H. Bailey: essay upon Thomas Gray, by G. S. Littlefield; reading of selections from the writings of Gray, by Rev. Mr. Metcalf, Edwin Ginn, Charles Norman, and Miss Brackett. The exercises closed with a piano duett, by Misses Dolly Hammond and Gertrude Whitten. Committee for the next entertainment, Messrs. Edwin Ginn and F. H. Nourse, Miss Almira Harrington and Miss G. Whitten.

A LAWN PARTY.—A Lawn Party in aid of the fund for the Old South Church, will be held at "Rangley," the residence of D. N. Skillings, Esq., this Saturday afternoon, September 22d, from 2 to 9 o'clock. There will be music, dancing, games, etc. The Committee of Reception consists of Hon. and Mrs. F. O. Prince, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Skillings, Admiral and Mrs. Thatcher, Commodore and Mrs. Spicer, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Shattuck, Dr. and Mrs. Winsor, and other prominent citizens of the town. Admission, Fifty cents Children, half price.

CAUCUS.—The Republican caucus last Friday evening, elected J. H. Tyler, chairman, and D. W. Kimball, secretary. The following delegates were chosen:—State Convention: A. B. Coffin, S. W. Twombly, F. H. Nourse. Senatorial: J. H. Tyler. L. S. Quimby, H. C. Miller. County: J. F. Stone, J. S. Palmer, G. S. Littlefield. Councillor: C. H. Dunham, E. Shattuck, A. E. Whitney. Town Committee: F. H. Nourse D. W. Kimball, J. F. Stone, A. E. Whitney, C. F. Lunt, H. F. Johnson, Z. A. Richardson.

HELD.—F. P. Dyers' case was heard before Judge Littlefield on Wednesday, and he was held in $500 for his appearance at the Superior Court.

GAS PIPES.—The Arlington gas pipes are being extended along Church Street from the gasometer to Main Street. Mr. J. W. Peirce, of Arlington is the contractor.

BUILDING.—L. A. Bruce is building an addition to his house on Washington St.

THE BAPTIST TABERNACLE.—On Wednesday and Thursday a large tent, 120 by 40, erected on Dr. Gardner's vacant lot on Highland Avenue, was filled by the members of the Boston North Baptist Association. The Winchester Church, Rev. H. F. Barnes, pastor, entertained the visitors, and furnished tents not only for the meetings, but for committees, cooking, &c. The meeting on Wednesday was called to order by Rev. F. Johnson, D. D., of Cambridge, the moderator of the conference. The Association embraces the First, Second and Twelfth, Bowdoin Square, Central Square, Mariners' and Union Temple Baptist Churches of Boston, those of Woburn, Weston, Charlestown District, Malden, Cambridge, Arlington, Watertown, Reading, Lexington, Chelsea, Winchester, Waltham, Somerville, Melrose, Medford, West Newton, Stoneham and Winthrop.

After the usual religious services, the opening sermon was delivered by Rev. A. J. Hovey, of Stoneham, who took for his text, "Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth Jesus is the Son of God." —John 5:1.

After the sermon a choice of officers for the ensuing year was held, which resulted in the selection of the Rev. G. S. Abbott, of Watertown, for Moderator, Rev. H. Hinckley, clerk; Mr. Charles E. Daniels, Treasurer. Rev. H. F. Barnes, of Winchester, Rev. E. Mills, of Woburn, and Rev. H. A. Stevens, of Boston, were appointed a committee of arrangements. The reading of the letters from the churches was then commenced, beginning with Winchester, which pleasantly alluded to the fact that this was the silver wedding of their church.

At 12¼ o'clock the reading of letters was suspended, and a report was made by the committee appointed at the last meeting of the association to inquire into the truth of the report that the Warren Avenue Baptist Church, of Boston, had departed from the faith and practices of the Association, in advocating open communion. The matter was adjourned to the afternoon session, when the committee reported that they had conferred with the Warren Avenue Baptist Church, and submitted certain questions, as to what was their faith concerning baptism when the Association was formed; what was their practice at that time; has any change been made? and what are those changes? The reply of the pastor, Rev. G. F. Pentecost, would occupy several columns of our paper, but is substantially that the Warren Avenue Baptist Church in its practice, welcomes the participation of all who have professed their personal faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, as an atoning Saviour, and allows its pastor to invite all such, who at the time are living in conscious fellowship with Him. At the same time it approves the teaching of its pastor, that baptism is the consummated and formal expression of the believer's faith, and therefore, as a matter of order, should precede not only the Lord's Supper, but every act of worship and service that belongs to the Christian life. In a word, our faith and practice proceed upon the solemn conviction that our Lord has nowhere taught that it is His will that one portion of His followers should assume the responsibility of denying the right of other of His followers to declare in this precious symbol the fact of their faith in Him, their interest in His blood, and their unity in His body, simply because they do not agree with us in their understanding of the terms that teach the doctrine of baptism. Our practice assumes that the essential qualification to participation in the Lord's Supper is not a precedent ceremonial observance, but a spiritually imparted ability to discern the Lord's body, and in the determination of this ability, disclaims our right to settle it for another, but allows each one to examine himself and so eat of the bread, and drink of the cup. The statement also declares that some of the churches do not regard close communion as an essential article of faith and practice; that the advocates of the restricted theory are forced to admit that the New Testament makes no explicit declaration affirming it, and are compelled to justify it as a matter of inference; and that "the proposition to make any opinion which is confessed by its advocates to be only an inference of human judgment, an essential doctrine, in itself a departure from the faith and practice of Baptist Churches:—

The Committee recommended the passage of the following:—

Resolved, That this Association regards as an inversion of the Scripture law in inviting to the Lord's table those who have not been baptized, contrary to the universal custom of Christendom, as an infringement of the Divine law, and in violation of Christian propriety.

We therefore recommend that if, at our next annual meeting, no letter is received from the Warren Avenue Baptist Church, signifying its return to the faith and practice of this Association, in reference to the relation of baptism to the Lord's supper, it is regarded from that date as no longer a member of this body.

Dr. Pentecost was present, and an animated discussion occurred, which lasted through the afternoon and evening. Dr. Pentecost defended his position at considerable length, and Dr. Johnson, Dr. Lorrimer, Dr. Neale, Rev. Dr. Miller, of Somerville, and Rev. Mr. Mills, of Woburn, took an active part in the debate. Finally, the following resolutions, the result of a conference and compromise between Dr. Lorimer, Rev. Mr. Miller, and Joseph Story, all of whom had offered resolutions, were adopted:—

Whereas, The committee appointed at the last session in the case of the Warren Avenue Baptist Church, has reported that said church has rescinded that portion of her articles of faith which declares baptism to be the orderly pre-requisite to admission to the Lord's supper, and whereas, such action is manifestly a departure from the faith and practice of the churches of this Association, as set forth in a recorded resolution passed by this body during its session at Malden in 1868; and whereas, this Association is bound by constitutional enactment "to dissolve its connection with any church, which, after proper examination, shall be judged to have departed essentially from the faith and practice received by the New Testament, and the churches of this association;" and whereas, conformity to constitutional provisions is the only course that organized bodies, whether political or religious, can safely and honorably pursue, as every departure therefrom imperils their harmony and efficiency, and ultimately leads to their disintegration and extinction, be it therefore

Resolved, That by a joint committee of clergymen and laymen we express to the Warren Avenne Baptist Church our sincere regret that any combination of circumstances should have led her to so act as to disturb the fellowship and peace which have reigned uninterrupted for so many years within the borders of this Association, and we hope on our next meeting together that a guiding spirit may have enabled her to see clearly and conscientiously that it is her imperative duty to take her stand again, heartily and fully with those who love her for her past glorious record, and who sincerely desire her highest usefulness and prosperity in the future; and

Resolved, That in the pursuance of this most desirable object we recommend that the churches of the association, through their pastors and otherwise, seek by prayer and friendly conference to secure a return of this church to complete harmony with us in what we regard the Scriptural practice; and be it further

Resolved, That the report of the Committee and these resolutions be recorded and printed in the minutes.

The convention then adjourned to Thursday morning.

The first exercise on Thursday was a prayer meeting, conducted by Rev. Dr. Sawtelle, of Chelsea. The doctrinal sermon followed, by Rev. Dr. Johnson, of Cambridge, on "The Resurrection of the Body."

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Harper's Magazine for October contains one hundred and five beautiful illustrations, and is a very attractive number. The most important paper is the number in General M'Clellan's article on the Regular Army of the United States, advocating its increase, and making suggestions for its more efficient organization. The very able and richly illustrated paper on the "Campaign of Burgoyne," by W. L. Stone, is timely in connection with the approaching celebration at Saratoga. Mr. Benjamin's article, "From Brusa to Constantinople," with twenty-one engravings, gives considerable information of an historical character, but is in the main a lively description of scenes connected with the Eastern war. William H. Rideing contributes a very entertaining paper, profusely illustrated, entitled "The Life of a New York Fireman." Horace E. Scudder, concludes his admirable and suggestive review of New England classical schools. There are two beautiful illustrated poems: "An Old Umbrella," by C. P. Cranch, and the "Home Concert," by Mary D. Brine. In his vivacious description of Walrus Hunting (illustrated), Mr. W. L. Alden writes in his most humorous vein. But the most charming of the illustrated papers is that which opens the number—"Mytown," under which title Rose Terry Cooke describes a characteristic New England town. All but the title is real, and the illustrations, beautiful as they are, are from bona fide sketches, if we except Mr. Abbey's pictures of "Ethan Allen and the "Disgusted Deacon." Dr. J. W. Draper, in his seventh paper on the "Popular Exposition of some Scientific Experiments," treats of Burning-Glasses and Mirrors. Blackmore's "Erema" approaches its conclusion. Constance F. Woolson contributes one of her best stories, "Raspberry Island." Mr. Phillips's story "On a Melon Schooner," is novel and entertaining. The Editorial Departments cover their respective fields as comprehensively and satisfactorily as usual, the Drawer for this month being especially good.

HOW IT IS DONE.—The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich;" the second, how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second (good health) by using GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, &c., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Hill.

Married.

In Melrose, Sept. 19, by Rev. William S. Barnes, James W. McCrillis of Woburn, and Miss Louisa Jones of Melrose.

In Burlington, Sept 19, by Rev. William S. Barnes, William D. Grammer of Woburn, and Miss Mary A. Simonds of Burlington.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, Sept. 15, Harry L., son of Isaac and Dantie F. Breggs, aged 6 months, 26 days.

In Woburn, Sept. 18, Margaret, daughter of Patrick and Bridget McDonald, aged 6 days.

In Burlington, Sept. 20, Catherine, daughter of William Cleigh, aged 10 months, 5 days.

In Winchester, Sept. 11, David E., son of James and Catherine Rogers, aged 6 days.

In Winchester, Sept. 16, Dora B., daughter of Wm. P. and Sarah C. Warren, aged 6 years, 7 months, 21 days.

In Malone, N. Y., Sept. 16th, Willie, son of Alonzo D. and Nellie F. Carpenter, aged 17 years, 2 months.

FAIR!

The ladies connected with the Methodist Episcopal Church and Congregation of Woburn, will hold a fair

In the Vestries of their Church,
On Wednesday & Thursday Evg's
September 26th and 27th,

To which the friends of the society are cordially invited. There will be found the usual attractions viz:

Cake, Fruit, Fancy,
Farmers' and Pound Tables,
Confectionery, Ice Cream & Oysters.

Good Music may be expected.
Admission only TEN cents.

REDUCTION

THE WOBURN GAS LIGHT CO.
WILL SELL
COKE at $3 per chaldron
Until further notice
225 A. THOMPSON, Supt.

A GREAT DISCOVERY!
By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its entire cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn.

Matchless Soap.

We have also received the Matchless Soap, and are now prepared to redeem all Tickets brought to our Store. 182

Boston Branch Store,
131 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

HALL TO LET.

Post 33, G. A. R., having recently leased the Hall No. 194 Main St., Woburn (Fox Building, it being the second Hall in size in town), and fitted up the same with two large ante rooms and all modern conveniences, will let it to responsible parties on reasonable terms. Inquire of Trustees, GEO. P. SIMMONS, N. Z. TABOR, J. HOWARD NASON.

GEORGE H. CONN,
Insurance Agent,
No. 168 Main Street,
WOBURN.

Represents First-Class
AMERICAN and FOREIGN
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.
ALSO,
The CITIZENS
Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,
OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON," now paying **60 per cent. dividend.**

90

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.

BOSTON OFFICE:
5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St

OIL CARPETS.

The best assortment of Oil Carpets we ever h... in the old stand, 50
OPPOSITE THE COMMON.
W. WOODBERRY.

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

NEW FALL STYLES!
NEW FALL STYLES!!
NEW FALL STYLES!!!
Just received from New York.

G. R. GAGE & Co.,
Merchant Tailors,
No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.

Middlesex Agricultural Society.

EIGHTY-THIRD
ANNUAL CATTLE SHOW
AT
CONCORD, MASS.,
Thursday & Friday, Sept. 27 & 28, 1877.

Order of Arrangements.

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 27.

At 11 o'clock, A. M., precisely, meeting of Judges in Upper Hall, to receive their Entry Books; immediately after which they will examine all animals and articles.

At 11.30, A. M., trial of Working Oxen and Farm Horses.

At 11.45, A. M., trial of Horses on the track, as follows:—1st, Breeding Mares; 2d, Colts; 3d, Family and Matched Horses; 4th, Gentlemen's Driving Horses.

At 1, P. M., Annual Meeting of the Society in the Upper Hall, for choice of Officers.

At 1.30, P. M., Exhibition of Fruits, Flowers, Vegetables, Needle-Work, Agricultural Implements, &c., in the Hall.

At 1.30, P. M., A Match Game of Base Ball, on the Society's Grounds, between the Arlington Club, of Arlington, and the Young American Club, of Waltham, for a purse of $25.

At 2, P. M., No. 1, Purse of $100, for Horses that have never beaten three minutes. $50 to first, $30 to second, $20 to third.

No. 2, Purse of $150, for Horses that have never beaten 2.38. $75 to first, $50 to second, $25 to third.

SECOND DAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 28.

At 10 A. M., Trial of Stallions on the Track. Also, Plowing Match, on the Grounds.

At 10.30, A. M., No. 3, Purse of $50, for Gentlemen's Driving Horses, that have never been *started* for money; $25 to first; $15 to second; $10 to third.

At 1, P. M., Annual Dinner of the Society, in the Upper Hall; after which, remarks by invited guests.

At 2.30, P. M., No. 4, Purse of $125, for Horses that have never beaten 2.45. $60 to first, $40 to second, $25 to third.

No. 5, Purse of $200, for Horses that have never beaten 2.30. $100 to first, $60 to second, $40 to third.

Music by Carter's Full Military Band,
OF BOSTON,

Who will give a variety of their best and choicest selections each day, on the ground. They will also give a GRAND VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT, assisted by Mrs. T. M. CARTER, Vocalist, and the prominent soloists of the Band, in the *Town Hall, Concord*, on *Thursday evening*, Sept. 27th.

The celebrated Stallion "COMMONWEALTH," will be exhibited on the track during the Fair.

ADMISSION each day,	50 cents.
CHILDREN under 12 years, each day,	20 "
CARRIAGES, each day,	25 "

No Checks will be issued.

214 JOHN CUMMINGS, Pres't.
BENJ. W. BROWN, Sec'y.
CHARLES THOMPSON, Treas.

W. W. RAWSON, Chief Marshal.

48 INCH BLACK CASHMERE
FOR $1.00.

These are the exact goods that are sold in the large retail stores in Boston.

DRESS GOODS IN PLAIDS
AT 12½ CENTS. A special bargain in
BASKET CLOTHS at 17 cents.

Ladies' Cashmere Vests
AT 50 CENTS. A great bargain.

A NEW LOT OF
MISSES HOSE,
Plain colors and silk clocked.
Special Bargain in MISSES HOSE at 10 cents.

Mens' Woolen Socks
For 25 cents, worth 33 cents.

BLUE MIXED YARN,
15 CENTS PER SKEIN.

Special Bargains in BATTING,
10, 12½ and 17 cents per lb.

F. S. BURGESS.
211

To the Honorable Board of Commissioners for the County of Middlesex.

The undersigned, citizens and tax payers of Woburn, respectfully petition your Honorable Board for the widening of Canal street between Pleasant and Sturgis streets, so as to make said Canal street of a uniform width of 50 feet throughout its entire length. The proposed improvement being entirely of a local character, your petitioners pray that said widening be made by your Honorable Board under the provisions of Section 12 of Chapter 43 of the General Statutes of the State of Massachusetts.

E. W. HUDSON and twenty-nine others.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
MIDDLESEX, ss.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, to wit, at the adjournment at said Lowell on the eleventh day of the same September,

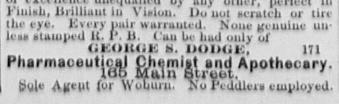
On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties, at the Selectmen's room in Woburn, in said County, on Monday, the 29th day of October next, at 10½ of the clock in the forenoon, by serving the Clerk of Town of Woburn aforesaid, with a copy of said petition and of this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the Woburn *Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in the said town of Woburn, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

JOHN J. SAWYER, Asst. Clerk.

Copy of Petition and Order thereon. Attest,
JOHN J. SAWYER, Asst. Clerk.

A true copy. Attest,
208 EBEN W. FISKE, Deputy Sheriff.

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT,
AND WEAR ROSENBERG'S
PERFECTED BRILLIANT



Trade—R. P. B.—Mark.
SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES,
MANUFACTURED AT HARTFORD, CT.,
And acknowledged by all to have reached a degree of excellence unequalled by any other, perfect in Finish, Brilliant in Vision. Do not scratch or tire the eye. Every pair warranted. None genuine unless stamped R. P. B. Can be had only of
GEORGE S. DODGE, 171
Pharmaceutical Chemist and Apothecary.
165 Main Street,
Sole Agent for Woburn. No Peddlers employed.

FERNALD'S.

Department No. 1.
SMALL WARES,

Including Buttons, Thread, Silk, Twist, Braid, and Trimmings of all kinds. Our prices on these goods are familiar to our customers, and is known to be the very lowest in town. Novelties in Worsted Fringes, all the new shades.

Department No. 2.
RIBBONS AND MILLINFRY.

We keep a full line of Ribbons—and shall have all the desirable shapes of Hats and Bonnets, as they appear. These goods will be found at prices which will be worth examining.

Department No. 3.
CORSETS.

Corsets from 25 cents upwards. Woven Corset and Made Corsets in whites and colored, a large assortment. Novelty in Blue Corsets—the latest thing. We keep Madame Foye's Corset, the best Corset and Skirt Supporter in the market. Try them.

DEPARTMENT No. 4.
WORSTEDS.

We make a specialty of this department, and our customers will find the largest assortment of Zephyrs in town, including Germantown Yarn, Shetland Wool and Floss. We also have all the Novelties in Canvass, Embroideries, Mottoes, Patterns, &c. In this department we also show a full stock of WOOLEN YARNS, and our customers will do well to look at our goods.

DEPARTMENT No. 5.
HOSIERY.

Ladies' Gents' Boys' Misses, all prices and all sizes. We guarantee the best stock in town. We have just opened the finest and best assortment we have ever shown.

DEPARTMENT No. 6.
UNDERWEAR.

Our stock has been enlarged and includes a special line of Ladies' and Gents' Underwear in all grades, as well as Boys' and Children's in every size. Our prices on these goods cannot be beat. Special bargain at 50 cents, 75 cents and $1.00.

DEPARTMENT No. 7.
GLOVES, HANDKERCHIEFS AND TIES.

Fresh novelties as fast as they appear. Our Saxen Beauty Kid Gloves is giving perfect satisfaction, and needs only to be seen to be appreciated.

DEPARTMENT No. 8.
TOILET ARTICLES.

Soap, Perfumery, Papeteries, Combs, Brushes, Jewelry, Pocket Books, Scissors—all these goods at the very lowest price.

DEPARTMENT No. 9.
DRY GOODS.

We are just opening a new line of Fall Dress Goods, in medium and low priced goods, that are very cheap. Our stock is entirely new, and desirable. Specialty in Black Cashmere and Alpacas. 48 inch Cashmere (a great bargain) $1.00. Flannels, Woolens, Shirtings of all kinds. Table Linen, Towels, Crash, and all Housekeeping Goods at the VERY BEST VALUE.

Prints, Ginghams, Cotton, Cotton Flannels, and all goods in this line at *unusually low figures*.

Our stock in all departments is now full, and we invite our friends to inspect the stock at the earliest opportunity. 200

Fernald's New Store
Under Lyceum Hall,
185 MAIN ST., WOBURN.

"True Blue" is REAL INDIGO. Made soluble by Patent Process. Packed in Patent ready-made BAGS and BOXES. The only "True Blue" For the Laundry. TRY IT.

S. M. Bixby & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.

For Sale by A. Ellis, Woburn. 66

"These are the days"

When you can save the discomforts of a hot fire by having your clothing sent to "Barretts Steam Laundry" and done up in the best manner at 15 cents for Bosom Shirts, 3 cents each for Collars and Cuffs, &c. Articles left Monday are returned Saturday.

SPARROW HORTON,
AGENT FOR
"BARRETT'S STEAM LAUNDRY,"
—AND—
"Barrett's Dye House."
—AT— 183
"WOBURN BOOKSTORE,"
Next door to Post Office.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Isaac H. Smith and Seth W. Darling, mortgagors, and to all others interested in the premises hereinaftor described.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue and in pursuance of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by said Isaac H. Smith and Seth W. Darling to Cyrus Patch, dated June 12, 1874, and recorded with Middlesex County South District Deeds, libro 1310, folio 84, and for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, will be sold by public auction on the premises, on Tuesday, October 2d, 1877, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, to wit:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon situated, in Winchester, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded Southerly by Swanton street one hundred feet, Westerly by land of Otis V. Waterman one hundred and three feet, Northerly by land of Gardner H. Smith ninety-six and one-fourth feet, and Easterly by Winchester street, so-called, one hundred and four feet, be the measurement more or less; containing about ten thousand one hundred and eighty-seven square feet.

Three hundred dollars will be required at time of sale; other terms made known at time and place of sale.

CYRUS PATCH, Mortgagee.
Quincy, Mass., Sept. 5, 1877. 196

Photograph Gallery,
10 Tremont Row, Boston.
(Over George H. Maynard's Jewelry Store.)

Club Pictures to schools and families, 12 tickets for $10. Copying of all kinds at lowest rates by 205
H. S. DUNSHEE, - Artist.

CARPETINGS.

25 PER CENT. SAVED
By Buying your Carpetings direct of the Manufacturers.

JOHN & JAMES DOBSON,

The Largest Manufacturers of Carpetings in the United States, are offering to the purchasing public, at Lowest Manufacturers' Prices, their large and complete stock of New and Elegant Patterns in

WILTONS, ROYAL VELVETS, BRUSSELS, TAPESTRIES, THREE-PLYS, EX. SUPERS, SUPERS, OIL CLOTHS, RUGS, MATS, Etc.

Churches, Hotels, and Public Buildings a Specialty.

CALL AND EXAMINE THEIR GOODS BEFORE PURCHASING.
SAMPLES SENT BY MAIL.

WAREROOMS, . . . 44 Washington Street, Boston.
FACTORIES, Falls of Schuylkill, Pa.
212

Fall and Winter Styles.

JUST RECEIVED from New York manufacturers, a fine stock of

Hats for Men, Youths & Boys

That are Nobby, Stylish, and at Prices that suit the times.

HAMMOND'S CLOTHING HOUSE,
LYCEUM BUILDING, - - 206 - - WOBURN.

IF YOU TRY IT, YOU WILL LIKE IT,

The Embroidered

BON-TON CORSET,

CURVED SIDE, STEELS and CLASPS. Perfect Fitting, Stylish and Durable.
218
C. A. SMITH & SON, 177 Main Street, Woburn.

DR. J. A. FINCH,
SPECIALIST

Formerly of Rutland, Vermont, has located his office permanently at the
CENTRAL HOUSE, WOBURN,
FOR THE SPECIAL TREATMENT OF
DYSPEPSIA AND HEMORRHOIDS,
COMMONLY CALLED PILES.

The undersigned will certify to successful treatment by Dr. Finch: John D. Tidd, Woburn; Lee Hammond, Central House, Woburn; John Carmichael, Baggage Master, Lowell Depot, Boston; Prof. Leopold Dietz, Boston Highlands; Dr. C. C. Rugg, Rutland, Vt.; J. L. Rice, 19 Wareham St., Boston.

Dr. FINCH has made arrangements with the proprietor of the Central House to furnish patients from abroad with first-class accommodations at reasonable rates.

213 **POST OFFICE ADDRESS, CENTRAL HOUSE, WOBURN.**

Awarded the Highest Medal at Vienna.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
591 Broadway, New York.
(opp. Metropolitan Hotel,)
Manufacturers, Importers & Dealers in
ENGRAVINGS, CHROMOS AND FRAMES.
STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS,
Albums, Graphoscopes, Photographs,
And kindred goods—Celebrities, Actresses, etc.

PHOTOGRAPHIC
MATERIALS

We are Headquartes for everything in the way of
STEREOPTICONS AND MAGIC LANTERNS,

Being Manufacturers of the Micro-scientific Lantern, Stereo-panopticon, University Stereopticon, Advertiser's Stereopticon, Artopticon, School Lantern, Family Lantern, People's Lanter. Each style being the best of its class in the market.

Beautiful Photographic Transparencies of Statuary ane Engravings for the window.

Convex Glass. Manufacturers of Velvet Frames for Miniatures and Convex Glass Pictures.

Catalagues of Lauterns and Slides, with directions for using, sent on application.

Any enterprising man can make money with a Magic Lantern.

Cut out this advertisement for reference.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by William H. Carleton to Lydia W. Ford, dated May 1, 1873, and recorded in Middlesex Registry of Deeds, South District, Book 1264, Page 357, said Lydia W. Ford having since deceased intestate, and Charles F. Lunt, having been duly appointed her administrator, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, I shall sell at public auction, on that part of the premises, hereinafter described, which is near Mount Pleasant Street, on Monday, the eighth day of October, 1877, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain parcel of land with the improvements thereon, situated in Winchester, bounded, beginning at a point on the northeasterly side of a street forty feet wide, called Mount Pleasant Street, at land formerly of Smith and Bean, but now or late of said Carleton; thence running northeasterly by said land of Carleton one hundred and thirty-eight 5-10 feet to land now or late of Metcalf; thence southeasterly by said land of Metcalf one hundred and seventy 5-10 feet; thence southerly by said Metcalf's land one hundred and twenty-five feet; thence easterly by said Metcalf's land one hundred and thirty-seven feet to land now or late of J. F. Stone; thence southerly by said land of J. F. Stone two hundred and seventy-three feet; thence westerly by said land of J. F. Stone, one hundred and fifty-nine feet; thence southerly fifty-eight feet and southerly a little easterly one hundred and twenty feet by land of J. F. Stone; thence northwesterly by land of J. F. Stone one hundred and sixty-three 7-10 feet to land now or late of J. C. Johnson; thence northerly by land now or late of J. C. Johnson and land now or late of Mrs. Bell, two hundred and fourteen 5-10 feet; thence northerly a little westerly two hundred and fifty-nine 5-10 feet to the point of beginning; subject to any unpaid taxes. Two hundred dollars of the purchase money will be required to be paid at the time and place of sale; further terms at sale.

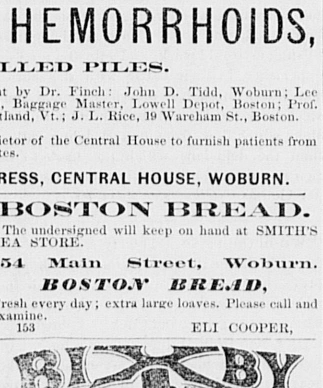
CHARLES F. LUNT, Administrator of Lydia W. Ford and holder of said Mortgage.
ALFRED C. VINTON, Attorney,
20 Court Street, Boston.
September 13, 1877. 209

BOSTON BREAD.

The undersigned will keep on hand at SMITH'S TEA STORE.

154 Main Street, Woburn.
BOSTON BREAD,

Fresh every day; extra large loaves. Please call and examine.
153 ELI COOPER,



The ONLY BLACKING that meets the demand for a *quick and brilliant polish.*
"BIXBY'S BEST"
absolutely nourishes and preserves the leather.
S. M. Bixby & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St. N. Y.
For sale by A. Buckman and C. W. Nute. 34

21 BEASTS OF THE FIELD, AS WELL AS BIRDS OF THE AIR, AND FISHES, BUTTERFLIES, FLOWERS, SHELLS, BORDERS "GREENS" "JAPS" COMICS, BUGS, AND ALL PICTURES FOR DECORATING POTTERY, PAPER BOXES, WALL POCKETS, &C. WHOLESALE & RETAIL, BAIRD, 21 BEDFORD ST. BOSTON. 21

LADIES,

Get your HATS remodeled to the Fall Fashions, at
POOL BROTHER'S BLEACHERY,
No. 16 Hanover street, Boston.

Gent's Hats renovated. Feathers cleansed or colored and curled. 197

SPENT TAN.

For sale in lots to suit purchasers at the tannery of A. MOSELEY & CO., Winchester.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Patty Parker, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Joseph H. Parker, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of September inst., at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the *Woburn Journal*, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven. 198

J. H. TYLER, Register.

Dr. J. W. Du Bois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been *perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines (so called) have proved ineffectual.* I regard it as one of the best anthelmintics now extant. DR. J. W. DU BOIS. 18

For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Joshua E. Littlefield and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Joshua E. Littlefield to the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, dated August 9, A. D. 1873, and recorded with Middlesex (South Dist.) Deeds, libro 1301, folio 511, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, the fifteenth day of October, A. D., 1877, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Prospect street, in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning on the Westerly side of said Prospect street, in front of the double dwelling house, standing partly on these premises, thence the line runs westerly, through the said double dwelling-house, by the centre partition thereof, and continuing the same course one hundred and ten feet to land of said Joshua E. Littlefield; thence Northerly by land of said Littlefield and land of Simon Holden, fifty-five feet to a stake; thence Easterly in a right line by said Littlefield's other land and parallel to the first line above described and at right angles with the line of said street, one hundred and ten feet to a stake on said Prospect street; thence Southerly by said street fifty-five feet to the point of beginning. Said premises are a part of lot number twenty on a plan of building lots drawn by Charles Whitney, for Sylvanus Wood and said Littlefield, and recorded with Middlesex, South District, Deeds.

Two hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; balance, cash in ten days; other terms at sale.

WOBURN AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.
Woburn, September 21, 1877. 219

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Joshua E. Littlefield and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Joshua E. Littlefield to the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, dated December 20, A. D. 1875, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1377, Folio 610, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction, on the premises of the first lot hereinafter described, on Monday the fifteenth day of October A. D., 1877, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain lot of land situated in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises at the junction of Green and Highland streets, the line runs westerly on the northerly side of said Green street one hundred and sixty-six (166) feet to a corner at the junction of Green and Prospect streets; thence the line runs northerly on said Prospect street, two hundred and seventy-four (274) feet to a stake at land of J. E. Littlefield & Sons; thence the line runs easterly on said last named land ninety-one and four-tenths (91 4-10) feet to land of Addie Pettengill; thence southerly on said Pettengill's land sixty-six (66) feet to a stake; thence easterly by said Pettengill's land eighty-eight and eight-tenths (88 8-10) feet to Highland street; thence southerly on said Highland streets two hundred and twenty and two-tenths (220 2-10) feet to the point of beginning, and containing forty-two thousand nine hundred and thirty-seven (42,933) square feet, be the same more or less.

Also another lot of land situated in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises at the junction of Blossom and Green streets, the line runs easterly on the southerly side of Green street, seven rods and thirteen links to land of A. A. Ferrin; thence southerly by land of said Ferrin and of persons unknown, eight rods and two links; thence westerly by land now or formerly of Charlie A. Jones, seven rods and thirteen links to Blossom street; thence northerly on said Blossom street, eight rods and two links, to the point of beginning or however else these premises may be bounded, described or known; said premises contain sixteen thousand, five hundred and forty-two (16,542) square feet, be the same more or less.

A portion of the first mentioned parcel is subject to a mortgage of one thousand dollars and accrued interest.

Four hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale, balance, cash in ten days, other terms at sale.

WOBURN AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.
Woburn, September 21, 1877. 220

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Joshua E. Littlefield, Clarence Litttlefield, Marcellus Littlefield, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Joshua E. Litttefield, Clarence Littlefield and Marcellus Littlefield, to the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Assoctation, dated July 31, A. D. 1872, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1225, Folio 530, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction, on the premises on Monday, the fifteenth day of October A. D. 1877, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, standing, situated in the Centre village, in said Woburn, containing about ten thousand seven hundred and eighty square feet, more or less, and bounded as follows, vix:—Easterly by land of the Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; northerly by land of said Joshua E. Littlefield; westerly on Main street, and southerly on Green street, and being the same premises conveyed to said Littlefields by Frederick A. Hartwell and Lavinia A. Hartwell by their deed dated July 27, A. D. 1872.

Four Hundred Dollars will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale, balance cash in ten days; other terms at sale.

WOBURN AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.
Woburn, September 21, 1877. 221

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Joshua E. Littlefield and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Joshua E. Littlefild to the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, dated August 9, 1873, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist,) Deeds, libro 1301, folio 513, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, the fifteenth day of October, A. D. 1877, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely, a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, containing about eighteen thousand square feet, situated on Main street, in the Centre Village of said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the Northwesterly corner of the premises, on said Main street, at the "Cheney Allen Place," so-called, owned by J. E. Littlefield & Sons, the line runs Easterly by land last named, to the Woburn Branch Railroad land; thence Southerly by land last named to the "Hartwell Place," so-called; thence Westerly by land last named, now owned by J. E. Littlefield & Sons, to said Main street; thence Northerly on and by said Main street, to the point of beginning. Said premises were conveyed to said Littlefield by Joseph B. Sawtelle, by deed dated September 1, 1866, and recorded with Middlesex, South District, Deeds, Book 986, Page 415.

Five Hundred Dollars will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale, balance cash in ten days; other terms at sale.

WOBURN AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.
Woburn, September 21, 1877. 222

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

To Joshua E. Littlefield and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described.

BY virtue of the power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Joshua E. Littlefield to the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association dated December 20, A. D. 1875, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, libro 1377 folio 613, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on the premises on Monday the fifteenth day of October A. D. 1877 at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed namely:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, standing, situated in the center village of said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the corner of Main and Myrtle streets, the line runs on the Southerly side of said Myrtle street, two hundred and fifty-three (253) feet to land of Stephen Dow; thence Southerly by land of said Dow, about one hundred and thirteen and seven-tenths (113 7-10) feet to land of the Catholic Church; thence Easterly by land last named about two hundred and twenty-three and seven-tenths (223 7-10) feet to said Main street; thence by Main street about one hundred and nine and forty-five one hundredths feet to the point of beginning, and containing about twenty-five thousand and nine hundred (25,900) square feet. Said premises are the some that were conveyed to said Littlefield by Hannah A. P. Plympton et als. by deed dated May 12th 1871. The premises will be sold subject to prior mortgage given by said Littlefield to said Association to secure the payment of Fifty-five Hundred Dollars and interest thereon.

Five hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale, balance cash in ten days; other terms at sale.

WOBURN AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.
Woburn, September 21, 1877. 223

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Joshua E. Littlefield, James L. Fowle, administrator of the estate of Leonard Fowle, deceased, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Joshua E. Littlefield to Leonard Fowle, dated October 1, A. D., 1859, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, libro 828, folio 60, which said mortgage deed was assigned to the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association by Deed of Assignment dated November 25, A. D. 1876, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, libro 1434, folio 462, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on Monday, the fifteenth day of October, A. D., 1877, at five o'clock in the afternoon. All and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, standing situated on Main Street, in said Woburn, a little southerly of the "Common," and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the south westerly corner of the premises on said Main Street, at a stake at land of Rebecca Allen, the line runs northerly on and by said Main Street, seventy-nine feet, six inches, to the fence at land of A. H. Hayward; thence easterly by land of said Hayward, by the face of the posts of the fence, as they now stand, about one hundred seventeen feet, six inches, to land of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Company; thence southerly by land of said Company eighty-one feet, four inches, to land of said Allen; thence westerly by land of said Allen, about one hundred and twenty-two feet to the point of beginning, said last named line running parallel with the face of the underpinning of the dwelling house of said Allen, and seven feet distant therefrom. *Excepting however* from the operation of this sale, a strip of land on the easterly side of these said mortgaged premises, which has been released to said Littlefield. It contains nine hundred and twenty-two and one-tenth (922.1) square feet, and is bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at its north-easterly corner, at land of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation, and at other land of said Littlefield, known as the "Allen Lot;" from thence the line runs westerly by land last named, nine (9) feet to a stake; thence northerly, a straight line through the said mortgaged premises, eighty-two and three-tenths (82 3-10) feet to a stone bound at land of L. B. Norris, and land of said Railroad Corporation; thence easterly, by land of said Railroad Corporation, twelve and five-tenths (12 5-10) feet to a corner at land of said Corporation; thence southerly, still by land of said Corporation, seventy-one and five-tenths (71 5-10) feet to an angle; thence southerly, again, still by land of said Corporation ten and seven-tenths (10 7-10) feet to the point of beginning.

Two hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; balance, cash in ten days. Other terms at sale.

WOBURN AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ASSOCIATION, Assignee of said Mortgage.
WOBURN, Sept, 21, 1877. 224

New Music Books for Schools!!

Now give new life to your Musical Exercises by introducing one of these superior books.

The Grammar School Choir (60 cts $6 dz) by W. S. TILDEN, provides admirably for the needs of the Upper Classes in Grammar Schools. Just out. Carfully prepared by a practical and successful teacher. Music in 1, 2, 3 and 4 parts, and the best quality.

The School Song Book, (60 cts., $6 doz.,) has an unusually extended Instructive Course, interspersed with Exercises and Songs, beautiful Music, and is prepared for GIRLS' NORMAL SCHOOLS, by C. EVEREST, Teacher in the Philadelphia Normal School for Girls.

The High School Choir, ($1; per doz. $9,) has already a great reputation as an almost perfect High School Song Book, and is extensively used—but should be universally used. Music in 2, 3 and 4 parts. By L. O. EMERSON & W. S. TILDEN.

The Whippoorwill, (50 cts., $5 doz.) Fine general collection of cheerful, wide-awake Songs for Common Schools. By W. O. PERKINS, author The Golden Robin.

SPECIMEN COPIES of any book mailed, post free, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO.,
BOSTON. 195

C. H. DITSON & Co., 843 Broadway, New York.	J. E. DITSON & Co., Succes's to Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.

SOMETHING NEW!

Raw Hide Chair Seats.
BETTER LOOKING,
Easier, more Durable
THAN CANE SEATS.
OLD CHAIRS RE-SEATED
W. H. FOSTER,
202 Main Street, - - Woburn.
(Up Stairs.) 177

New Advertisements

JACKSON'S BEST
SWEET NAVY CHEWING TOBACCO!
was awarded the highest prize at Centennial Exposition for its fine chewing qualities, the excellence and lasting character of its sweetening and flavoring. If you want the best tobacco ever made ask your grocer for this, and see that each plug bears our blue strip trade mark with words Jackson's Best on it. Sold wholesale by Boston and Portland Jobbers. Send for sample to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Manufacturers, Petersburg, Va.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. Trade Mark. Patented.

Mothers who Dose their Darlings with drastic purgatives incur a fearful responsibility. The gentle, moderate (yet effective), laxative, alterative, and anti-billious operation of TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT peculiarly adapts it to the disorders of children.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me

DEAFNESS RELIEVED. No medicine. Book free. G. J. WOOD. Madison, Ind.

WORK FOR ALL
In their own localities, canvassing for the FIRESIDE VISITOR, (enlarged) Weekly and Monthly. LARGEST PAPER IN THE WORLD, with Mammoth Chromos Free. Big Commissions to Agents. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. Vickery, Augusta, Me.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine

25 Extra Fine mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid, L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y

GRACE'S SALVE.

WANTED.—AN ENERGETIC Business Man and one Lady to solicit orders for a labor saving staple article wanted everywhere. Send 3c. stamp for circular and terms. ROCHESTER MAN'F'G Co., 171 E. Main St., Rochester, N. Y.

UNDER STATE MANAGEMENT
And in daily operation over 37 years.
$15,000$
—FOR—
1
TUES., OCT. 16 and 27, 1877.
KENTUCKY
STATE ALLOTMENT
—OF—
$67,925 IN PRIZES!

1 Prize of	$15,000	TOTAL $67,925.
1 Prize of	8,000	
1 Prize of	5,000	
1 Prize of	2,500	
1 Prize of	2,500	
1889 Other Prizes amounting to	44,925	

Whole Tickets, $1.00; 50 Whole Tickets for $45; 100 Tickets, $90.

Chartered for Educational Institutions. Under Charter no postponement can ever occur. All prizes paid in full. Official list of drawn numbers published in N. Y. Herald, N. Y. Sun, and Louisville Courier-Journal.

Circulars containing full particulars free. Address
SIMMONS & DICKINSON,
Manager's Office, 72 3d St., Louisville, Ky.

Similar Allotments on the 15th and last days of every month during the year.

NOTICE.
Barrett's Dye House,
52 Temple Place, Boston.
Long known as the best in New England.
SPARROW HORTON,
—AGENT FOR— 204
WOBURN.

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass.

Contributions solicited.

435.

BOQUET OF FLOWERS.

By S. A. E.

1. A small animal and wearing apparel.
2. A young girl and covering for the head.
3. A pleasant expression and a sharp instrument.
4. A color and a hollow body for sound.
5. The fifth of the year and an article used in cooking.
6. A bird and to press forward.
7. A useful animal and a girl's name.
8. Lose the remembrance of, a personal pronoun, and to entangle.
9. A mirror.
10. Deity of shepherds, and the first two letters of a word meaning to contract.

436.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

BY "EAGLE EYE"

I am composed of nine letters.
My 1, 2, 3, 4, is a fish.
My 5, 6, 7, 9, is a plant.
My 8, is a consonant.
My whole is a town.

437.

DIAMOND.

BY KUEER KUSS.

A letter; an animal; a repetition; a bitter plant; a letter.

438.

WORDS SQUARE.

By SCRAPS.

An animal; a male name; a kind of dance; a female name.

439.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

By CUTE.

In potato, not in vine;
In counter, not in sign;
In ale, not in drink;
In water, not in brink:
In town, not in civic;
Find two isles in the Pacific.

440.

BY NUTMEG.

1. 102 and rate.
2. 202 and taper.
3. 555 and robe. Birds.
4. 1001 and page.
5. 1051 and fango.

A collection of amateur journals for first complete list of answers.

441.

WORDS SQUARE.

BY HARRY A. MILTON.

An animal; animal; a plant.

442.

DIAMOND.

BY GEO. G. RAPHY.

A numeral; an animal; fruit of cedar trees; an animal; a town of East Africa; to demand: a letter.

443.

HOUR GLASS.

BY P. LEO.

A male name; a male name; a male name; in Benedict; a male name; a male name: a male name. Centrals, a male name.

Answers next week.

ANSWERS.

426.

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ALAMO
 UTICA
  ELAND
   ENNIS
    AARON
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427.

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  P
 CAT
COCOA
 BAY
  L
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428.

Carduusbenedictus.

429.

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TEA
EAR
ARM
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430.

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   G
  CAL
 CALEB
GALIPOT
 LEPID
  BOD
   T
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431.

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broCket
herRing
carIbou
knuCkle
sacKbut
minErva
whiTlow
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432.

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          T
         ERA
        TRAIN
   R     END     T
  RAM     S     COB
 SATIN    F    LOWER
  TED     E     DEN
   L     ERR     R
        CARAC
         TEW
          D
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433.

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  L
 VIM
LIVID
 MIX
  D
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434.

Tope-t.

PRIZES.

Journal six months for first complete list of solutions.

Eastern Star one year for complete list, No. 2.

Little Lilliputian one year for complete list, No. 3.

12 pages of choice music for best incomplete list.

EDITOR'S DESK.

S. A. E. Hope to hear from you often.

N. B. We have received a copy of *Puzzledom in a Nutshell*, containing a complete history of the art with the names, nonde-plumes and addresses of our Mystic Knights. This book is of value to all puzzlers, and can be obtained for the moderate sum of 25 cts. A deduction of 40 per cent. will be allowed on orders for three or more copies. Address H. E. Juergens & Co., Charlotte Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DEADHEADING ON THE NEWSPAPER.—The Rome *Sentinel* rises to explain, and its language is plain, and is as follows:

"There is no other business on which the public levies such heavy contributions as on the newspaper publishing business. An organization is getting up some kind of festivities, for example. It pays for the use of grounds, pays for music, pays for refreshments, gets $2 worth of tickets and $4 worth of bills printed either at a newspaper office or some where else, and then expect free advertising from the paper to an extent actually worth from $2 or $3 to $10. The mere announcement of a picnic, sociable or festival is an advertisement' and ought to be paid for. The result is that generous proportion of the profits of nearly all entertainments of this kind is money which rightfully belongs to newspaper publishers. Then, after the thing is over, the managers will come in with a long string of resolutions, with which to rob the publisher of more valuable space. The truth of it is that space in a newspaper represents money. It is worth money to the publisher. There is no more reason why he should give it away than why a merchant should give away his goods. Part of a space of the paper is sold to business men for advertising purposes, the rest of the space is devoted to interesting reading matter. On the last the publisher depends for the attractions which shall sell his paper. Either space represents cash to him. Yet the business man who buys space to the amount of $2 often buys a gratuity of local space to the amount $1 or $2 or even more. The managers of festivals, picnics or other home entertainments may not buy one cent's worth of space, but all the same expect the free gift of several dollars' worth of space. The minister, who never advertises, may want space to the amount of a dollar or two weekly, for the advertisement of coming sermons. The politician, even though he forgets to keep his subscription paid up demands column after column of valuable space free, and rarely so much as says thank you for it. For all this the newspaper man, taxed beyond any other business man, enjoys the high distinction of being regarded as a deadhead by two-thirds of his neighbors.

THE TRAMP IN NATURAL HISTORY.—The Norwegian lemming is an animal about the size of a mouse. It lives under stones in the summer, under snow in the winter. It is a savage little beast. It hisses and bites. About once in ten years they emigrate, in the autumn, in large armies. They march in straight line. They cross lakes and rivers. They go through hay stacks and corn stacks, rather than go round. Nothing stops them—not fire, cascades, or swamps. If a man stands in the way they will jump at him as high as his knees. If struck, they will turn around and bite and bark like a dog. Foxes, lynxes, owls, hawks, weasels will follow and destroy large numbers of them, but it does not check them. They continue their course until they reach the sea, into which they plunge, as persistant and progressive as ever, until the waves drown them, and exterminate them at last.

A ship once sailed for fifteen hours through a swarm of lemmings.

They are the dread of the country, and, formerly the priests launched the terrors of the church upon them, which did little good, although a cloud will frighten them. When attacked they get into a rage, and immediately back up against a stone, in order to prevent an assault in the rear. The rump of the animal is bare of hair in consequence of this habit.

The cause of these migrations has never been discovered; whether it is the relief of a surplus population, or a desire to seek a warmer climate, is not known. As a matter of fact they multiply very rapidly after one of these emigrations, rather than before—so fast, indeed, that they alarm the human population.

These emigrations are always to the westward, and always end in the Atlantic ocean. A late writer on the subject, who has studied their habits, conjectures that it is an inherited instinct; that, formerly, these animals emigrated for the sake of a milder climate. They found it on the continent which once existed, as geologists suppose, where the Atlantic ocean now rolls and tumbles. That continent has disappeared, but the instinct remains; and annual migrations of the lemming testify to the former existence of the continent.

Without being commited to the theory about lemming, it occurs to us that if, by some means, such an obsinate instinct to "go West" could be implanted in the tramp, it might, in time relieve the country of a moving nuisance.—*Detroit Post.*

LOVING FRIENDS.—Never cast aside your friends if by any possibility you can retain them. We are the weakest of spendthrifts if we let one drop off through inattention, or let one push away another, or if we hold aloof from one for petty jealousy or heedless slight or roughness. Would you throw away a diamond because it pricked you? One good friend is not to be weighed against the jewels of all the earth. If there is coolness or unkindness between us, let us come face to face and have it out. Quick, before the love grows cold! Life is too short to quarrel in, or to carry black thoughts of friends. It is easy to loose a friend, but a new one will not come for calling, nor make up for the old one.

"You may 'kiss him for his mother,'"
The widow archly said,
As she sent the little rascal
Reluctant, off to bed.
"But I think you should consider,
While thus you challenge fate,
Whether it would not be better
To kiss his mother straight."

TO DESTROY BED-BUGS.—A lady who has tried it, sends us this method of exterminating the repulsive bed-bug:—If any of your readers need a sure remedy for bed-bugs, they can have mine, and cleanse the house of this troublesome vermin without expense. They have only to wash with salt water, fill the cracks which they frequent with salt, and you may look in vain for them. Salt seems inimical to bed-bugs, and they will not trail through it. I think it preferable to all ointments, and the buyer requires no certificate as to its genuineness.—*Cape Ann Advertiser.*

☞ About as useful a tning aswe can have in a long run is breath.

☞ If every man, woman and child in the world, dependent upon their own exertions, would only do their part of the actual labor necessary to give them a living and a snug competency, what a far different aspect would society present to-day. Instead of lounging about or seeking the cities, getting a precarious livelihood at the best, the young men and women, the very bone and sinew of the land, would remain or go into the farming districts, where labor is always wanted and paid good wages. There, if they would divest themselves of the foolish notions engendered by false ideas relative to labor, they could have all the comforts of life, be respectable workers in the hive of industry, marry, and settle down in time, in homes of their own—homes earned and knit together by honest labor, with a certainty of good, wholesome food to eat, good clothes to wear, and a good degree of true happiness, so long as they were industrious, with a prospect of having something over for a rainy day.

But it would not do for all to be farmers, says the reader. We admit that, and all would not be; but in a country such as this, with its broad and fertile acres to be obtained at a mere nominal price, it is the natural resort of the many, as it secures to them their greatest wants, food and clothing. Other occupations would not suffer. There is no fear that the fisheries, the manufactories, the mechanical branches, the tradesmen and the many other useful occupations would not be well filled. The attractions to these would always warrant a supply, and the great difficulty is, and has been, that the supply has been far greater thant he demand. And hence the overcrowded cities with their myriads of poor, and their terrible struggles to keep soul and body together.

The times, in this respect, seem sadly out of joint. But comparatively few of the young men and women of to-day think well of work; but on the contrary, do their best to shirk it. As to learning a trade, or any of its kindred occupations, the majority of them seem to have a horror of the mere mention of such a thing. They will accept a clerkship, with but little to do, and a good salary, and the cities are full of young men and women in quest of such situations. As for housework, why, the girls of the period, or a majority of them, at least, seem to disclaim it altogether, and the young man who has the temerity to marry a woman without this requisite, paves the way for much trouble in the future. Every woman, we contend, should know the duties incumbent upon being a good housekeeper, whether she is under the necessity of practicing them or not. Then she will not run the risk of being under the despotism of servants who rule with a rod of iron in those homes where the mistress does not know her duties, and is incompetent to tell whether her household affairs are going right or wrong.

Habits of labor should be inculcated upon the young. Then is the time to make good impressions in this direction, and they will grow with their growth and strengthen with their strength. Labor is the hope and safeguard of this Republic. It is the true wealth, and a self-sustaining community is a joy to the Commonwealth. We must go back to our fathers' days, and learn of them. Far too many have wandered away from the old homestead, where was plenty and happiness to such as would work, and gained a terrible experience in their battle with the world. Far better for such if they had turned their steps homeward, and been content with blessings which flow from honest labor, rather than the delusions which the haste to be rich so cunningly weaves in the pathways of her victims.—*Gloucester Advertiser.*

WOOD CHOPPING.—The styles of axes differ with nationalities, a Canadian chopper preferring a broad, square blade, with the weight more in the blade than elsewhere, the handles being short and thick. A down-east logger, one from Maine, selects a long, narrow head, the blade in crescent shape, the heaviest part in the top of the head above the eye. New York cutters select a broad, crescent-shaped blade, the whole head rather short, and the weight balanced evenly above and below the eye, that is, when the handle goes through. A western backwoodsman selects a long blade, the corners only rounded off, and the eye holding the weight of the axe. The American chopper, as a rule, selects a long, straight handle. The difference in handling is that a down-easter takes hold with both hands, of the extreme end, and throws his blows easily and gracefully, with a long sweep, over the left shoulder. A Canuck chops from directly over his head, with right hand well down on the handle to serve in jerking the blade out of the stick. A Westerner catches hold at the end of his handle, the hands about three inches apart, and delivers his blow rather direct from over the left shoulder. In fact, an expert in the woods can tell the nationality or State a man has been reared in, by seeing him hit one blow with an axe.

HARVESTING AND STORING APPLES.—Use great care in picking apples from the trees, and when transferring them from the basket to the barrel, handle them like eggs. Get the best granulated sugar barrels to keep them in, and when the barrels are full, cover them with thick paper, keep them from the air. Then with a barrel header press the header in, keep them out of the cellar as long as you can without having them freeze. Put them in the dryest and coolest part of the cellar, and raise them from the ground three feet or more on skids; and do not open or disturb them until they are wanted for use. If exposed to the open air, by opening the barrels to pick them over, some of the apples will rot and others will wither.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—At the edge of a valley, at the foot of a mountain, or on the verge of a mighty forest, when the air is still and calm, the least breath of music or swell of sound travels afar, and comes back over the quietude with a clearness that is magical. So, when the heart is big with emotion, or the mind calmly ponders some truth only half grasped, how a little tone of love, or sympathy or encouragement will bound over the heart's valley, up to its mountain peak, and through its trackless forest, and return with four-fold vigor, and seem, not as an echo, but a tone direct from the very chambers of Heaven.—*Earl Marble.*

Clothing, Hats, &c.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor
AND DEALER IN
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AND—
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Gentlemen's White Shirts
Made to order and warranted to fit.
NO. 169 MAIN STREET,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the
"DOMESTIC"
SEWING MACHINE,
I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing. 59

Plumbers.

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.
And Dealers in 43
Gas Fixtures, Burners, Globes, &c., &c.
Plumbing Materials of all kinds
Constantly on hand. Also RUBBER HOSE, and a good assortment of DRAIN PIPE.
130 Main Street, - Woburn.

INDIAN
Vegetable Medicines
ARE THE ONLY REMEDIES THAT
WILL CURE CHRONIC DISEASES.
DR. E. D. SPEAR has been in active practice for a quarter of a century, during which time he has successfully treated thousands for nearly all the different ills to which human flesh is heir. The great principle in his system is: Discard the use of all MINERAL MEDICINES AS NOT ONLY USELESS BUT DANGEROUS.
Dr. Spear's patients may be met in nearly every town in New England, some of twenty-five years ago; others all the way down to the present time, when he has probably more people under treatment than any doctor in America.
DR. SPEAR may be consulted on ALL Diseases, free of charge; also by letter, enclosing stamp. 96
Office, 897 Washingtn Street,
BOSTON, MASS.

Straw Mattings.
A large line of Straw Mattings just received and for sale at the lowest prices, by 61
Wm. Woodberry.

ÆTNA
Improved Sewing Machines
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.
No Canvasers Employed,
But the large Commissions usually paid to Agents allowed to customers who purchase for Cash at our office,
$60.00 Dollar Machines for $25.00
All other styles in same proportion. Every Machine Warranted New.
Call and examine, or send for Circular.
H. S. WILLIAMS, Manager,
112 24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

REMOVAL.
Mrs. C. M. Allen
HAS REMOVED HER
Milinery Store,
—TO—
123 Main Street, Allen's Block.
Where she will be pleased to receive her old customers and all who desire good work in her line at prices to suit the times. 79

PUNDERSON'S

CONDITION POWDERS
These Powders purify the blood, loosen the skin, allay Fever and Inflammation, cure Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Founder (if resorted to immediately). They expel Worms of every description, and, in fact, are beneficial in all diseases of Horses and Cattle.
PRICE, 25 CENTS.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing costs of advertising. 74

96 A SPECIALTY!!
SHOE LININGS.
Cutter & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mas

Furniture, &c.

☞ The place to buy your Furniture. ☜
196 Main Street,
Opp. Post Office, WOBURN. 66
T. MORRIS
Keeps on hand a large assortment of
PARLOR, DINING ROOM
AND
CHAMBER
FURNITURE.
Also, a Good Stock of
PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.
Particular attention paid to
UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.
CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES,
COMMON AND SPRING
FIXTURES,
Green or White Holland,
CLAMPS,
CORDS AND TASSELS,
AT
Horton's Bookstre.
67

A New and Select Stock of
PAPER HANGINGS and
BORDERS.
Also a complete assortment of Paints, Oils, Varnishes &c.
A. E. THOMPSON'S,
68 No. 3 Wade Block.

CHARLIE A. JONES,
(of the firm of Kilborn Whitman & Co.,)
34 Canal and 33 Merrimac Streets
BOSTON,
Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is prepared to show a full line of
PARLOR
FURNITURE.
PARLOR SUITS.
LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES
Easy, Student, Rocking, Library, Turkish and Fancy
CHAIRS. 76
MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES.
Also, a full assortment of
CHAMBER FURNITURE,
Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.

Bakers.

DEARBORN'S
DOMESTIC MILK BREAD.
The subscriber has opened the store
No. 146 Main Street,
and will keep on hand
BREAD, CAKE, AND PASTRY,
CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.
He is the sole manufacturer of
Dearborn's Domestic Milk Bread,
and it is for sale only at his store and by A. B. Harris and E. A. Russell.
Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. G. W. DEARBORN. 64

NEW BAKERY!
W. F. ESTABROOK
PRACTICAL BAKER!
219 Main Street, Woburn,
Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of
Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c
Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL.
Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday mornings from 5.30 to 9.30.
A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every day.
Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.
THE ORIGINAL
Boston Milk Bread,
Manufactured from the
ORIGINAL RECEIPT,
And sold by
J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe,
Also, at the stores of
T. SALMON, Main Street,
CUTTER & ROPES, Cummingsville.
All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call. 69

Hotel & Restaurants.

Central House,
MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
LEE HAMMOND, Proprietor.
☞ This old established House contains 50 light and airy rooms, and a commodious dancing Hall and everything required by the traveling public. Boarders will also find good accommodations. Special attention given to transient parties. Hacks connect with ll trains. 56

Agents Wanted $50 TO $200 PER MONTH
A New, Clear and Concise
UNIVERSAL HISTORY,
Commencing with the earliest periods, closing March 1877. 3 volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. Ancient, Middle Ages and Modern, including history of Centennial exposition, Inauguration of President Hayes, and Turkish difficulties. A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other. Beautiful illustrations. Low Price. Quick Sales. Extra Terms. Circulars free. Address, J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa., Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo. 42

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

Funeral Undertakers

L. H. ALLEN,

FUNERAL and FURNISHING
UNDERTAKER,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
RAILROAD ST., NEAR CORNER OF MAIN ST.,
Woburn.
CASKETS and COFFINS of various Styles and prices. Robes in great variety. Also, CATHOLIC HABITS, and every article necessary for the burial of thedead, furnished at short notice.
The attention of the public of this and the neighboring towns is called to the fact that this is the only Coffin Manufactory in the vicinity, and goods are furnished here at less than Boston prices and delivered free of charge within ten miles.
He likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies by cold air alone, without the direct application of ice. When preserved by the cold air process, a glass reveals at any moment the features of the deceased, and the corpse will keep much longer than the old way. I have a sufficient number of these preservers for Woburn and the neighboring towns.
Hearse with one or two horses, and Carriages furnished. 52
Residence, East Street, near Green.

Railroad & Express.

Boston Lowell and Nashua Railroad.

On and after Monday, Aug. 8, 1877, passenger trains will leave Boston for—
Upper Railroads, 7, 8 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35, 6.10 P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A.M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10, 7 P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A.M., 2.50, 4, 4.45,6.10, 7 pm
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10, 11a. m., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10,7 pm
Stoneham, 7.00, 10.00, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
Montvale, 7, 10, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
*Wednesdays at 11.20. Saturdays at 10.15 P. M.
†Northern Depot only.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE
Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M.† 4, 5.00, 8.20† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30,* 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 1.10, 2.15, 4.23, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.48*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 9.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.23, 7.23, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.33, 7.32, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.10, 8.50, 10.05, 11.25 A.M., 1.05, 2.40, 3.50, 4.50, 6.15 P. M.
Montvale 6.02, 6.35, 7.02, 7.35, 8.23, 9.02, 10.17, 11.39, A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 4.02, 5.02, 6.28 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.25, 8.30‖ P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.39, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.10, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.33, 8.38‖ P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
†Northern Depot.
‖Wednesdays one hour later.
54 WM. M. PARKER, Supt.

DAVID C. HOSKINS,
Furniture and Job Wagon
WOBURN, MASS.
Order Box at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street.
Residence, Canal St. 31
All orders promptly attended to.

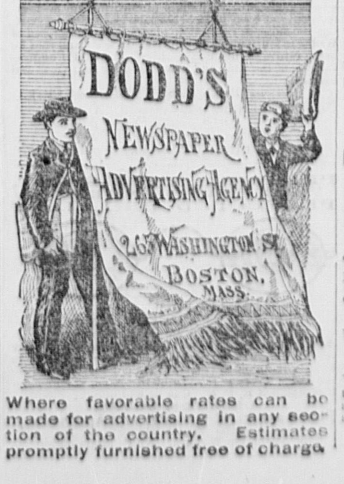
R. S. Spaulding,
(Successor to Warren Cutler.)
Express and Job Wagon.
Stand at Woburn Centre Depot.
Jobbing and expressing of all kinds done in a satitfaction manner and guaranteed. Particular attention given to moving Household Furniture, Pianos, &c. Order boxes can be found at the Grocery Stores of John S. Brown, 216 Main Street, and A. Ellis, 115 Main Street, near depot.
Orders received for Coke. 35

HANDSOME
House Paper
57 —AT—
HORTON'S.

"DON'T RISK TOO MUCH,"
Better get your
PROPERRTY INSURED
In a first-class company by
SPARROW HORTON,
AGENT FOR
Home Fire Insurance Company, New York.
German American Fire Ins. Co., New York.
Dorchester Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
—AT— 178
Woburn Bookstore.
195 Main Street.

$777 can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. 3

WOOLEN CARPETS.
As low as can be bought anywhere at
70 WM. WOODBERRY'S,
Opposite Common, Woburn.

ONE YEARS FILE OF THIS PAPER CAN BE FOUND AT


Where favorable rates can be made for advertising in any section of the country. Estimates promptly furnished free of charge

Markets.

Hartwell, Taylor & Co.,
Dealers in all kinds of
PROVISIONS,
Fruits and Vegetables,
PICKLES, SAUCES AND CANNED FRUITS.
Orders called for. Goods delivered free of charge.
Thankful for former patronage of this market, the new proprietors respectfully solicit a share of public favor. 32
163 Main Street, - Woburn.

CENTRAL MARKET
151 Main St., Woburn.
B. F. WYER
keeps constantly on hand a full and fresh stock of
Beef, Pork and Mutto,
AND ALL KINDS OF
SEASONABLE VEGETABLES,
and everything usually found in a 44
Meat and Vegetable Market.

GEO. P. SIMMONS,
Woburn Fish Market,
190 Main Street, Woburn.
Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants of the public with satisfaction. 34

Coal, Wood & Lumber

WILLIAM N. ARNOLD,
Lumber Dealer,
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths,
Pine Lumber of all kinds.
Spruce Dimensions, Hemlock Boards, and all kinds of Building Materials kept on hand.
LIME, CEMENT AND BRICK,
HAY & STRAW.
Frames Sawed to Order at Short Notice.
WINCHESTER, MASS. 45

J. E. LITTLEFIELD & SONS
DEALERS IN
COAL,
WOOD AND LUMBER
Of all kinds.
NO. 96 MAIN ST.,
Nearly opposite the Depot, 47 Woburn.

LUMBER!
EASTERN, WESTERN, and
Northern LUMBER,
—AND—
BUILDING MATERIALS
of all widths, dimensions and qualities, constantly on hand, and delivered promptly, at shortest notice, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Cedar and Chestnut Posts.
Pickets, Mouldings, &c., in large quantities.
Lumber Yard on Prospect Street, opposite the Railroad Freight Yard.
J. C. WHITCHER,
Carpenter and Builder,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
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From $5.75 to $6.50
PER TON,
CASH,
According to Size and Quality.
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OFFICE:
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PIGS! PIGS!
Large and Small Yorkshire, Suffolk, Columbian, Mackay, and Chester Whites.
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Arlington St., West Side, Winchester.
P. O. BOX 94. S. P. BARTLETT, Proprietor.
A supply of Pigs of the above breeds, of the purest blood, constantly on hand, at reasonable prices. 85

MOSES BANCROFT,
139½ Main Street, Woburn.
(SOLES' BLOCK.)
SEWING MACHINES
of all kinds sold on small Monthly Installments. Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange or new ones. 77

WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO KEEP THE
Best assortment of Ranges
to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shal also promptly attend to Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c. as usual. 38
☞ Stoves stored for the season.
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VOL. XXVII. WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1877. NO. 39.

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OFFICE;
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Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage. Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 35

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Club Pictures to schools and families, 12 tickets for $10. Copying of all kinds at lowest rates by 205
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BURLINGTON, - - MASS.
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Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 40

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TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE, 27
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss A. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the 28
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to uit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
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Manufacturers of and Dealers in
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Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 29
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Business Cards.

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PAPER HANGING, &C.
Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 33

CHARLES HURD,
CLOTHES
CLEANSED, REPAIRED and DYED. Felt Hats and Ladies Sacques cleansed.
WINN STREET, WOBURN,
Next door to Hose House. 84

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,
TOWN BILL POSTER
AND DISTRIBUTOR.
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Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main street, promptly attended to. ☞ Has control of all Bill Boards in town. ☞ Orders by mail promptly attended to. 36

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HOUSE, SHIP AND SIGN PAINTER,
52 *So. Market, cor. Commercial St.,*
BOSTON. 86
Gilding, Graining and Paper Hanging done with neatness and dispatch. Paints of all kinds constantly on hand.
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Sign and Carriage
PAINTER,
133 No. 17 WINN STREET,
WOBURN, ... MASS.

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Mason, Plasterer & Stucco Worker.
Whitewashing and all kinks of Jobbing promptly attended to. 20
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INSURANCE AGENT,
NO. 168 MAIN STREET, 21
WOBURN, . . . MASS.

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Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
G. F. JONES, 22 Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.
☞ Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 23

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Dealer in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 Main Street, Woburn.
☞ Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. 24

M. ELLIS & CO.
BUILDING MOVERS
—AND— 26
CONTRACTORS.
WINN STREET, WOBURN.

New Fish Market.
J. H. RIGGS,
6 Railroad Street.
will furnish the citizens of Woburn, the best quality of all kinds of fish at reasonable prices. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited 172

LADIES' AND GENTS'
BOOTS and SHOES
Made to order. Half soling and heeling $1.00
JOSIAH LEATHE, JR., 185
241 Main Street, - - Woburn.

Watchmakers, &c.

G. F. SMITH & CO.,
Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.
No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired and satisfaction guaranteed. 37

KEROSENE OIL STOVES,
A COMPLETE
Apparatus for Cooking
At less than one quarter the xpense of
WOOD and COAL,
FOR SALE BY
L. THOMPSON, Jr.,
Dealer u
Hardware, Cutlery,
Cooking and Parlor Stoves,
Manufacturer of 58
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
213 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - - MASS.

Concrete.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES.
is prepared to receive orders for Concrete Pavinga he low price of **65 cents per yard.**
Orders may be left at PORTER'S CIGAR STORE No. 139 Main Street. 30

Poetical Selection.

A FACT.

When trade grew slack
And notes fell due,
The merchant's face
Grew long and blue.

His dreams were troubled
Through the night
With sheriff's bailiffs
All in sight.

At last his wife
Unto him said:
"Rise up at once—
Get out of bed;

"And get your paper,
Ink and pen,
And say these words
Unto all men:

My goods I wish
To sell to you,
And to your wives
And daughters, too.

"My prices are
So very low
That all will buy
Before they go."

He did as by
His wife advised,
And in the papers
Advertised.

Crowds came and bought
Off all he had;
His notes were paid,
His dreams were glad.

And he will tell you
To this day,
How well did printer's
Ink repay.

He told us
With a knowing wink,
How he was saved
By printer's ink.

Selected Story.

A GOOD TURN.

It was not intended in the Magilvray family that Miss Alice of that name, should marry Eugene Descamps. Not that young Eugene was not good enough for the said Miss Alice, but that, being exceedingly pretty, bright and attractive, she might do better, as the phrase goes, and the Magilvrays were greatly in need of her doing better. In their old days they used to be somebodies; now owing to disaster, poverty, ill-luck, and lack of enterprise, they were nobodies. If Alice, the flower of the family, should have a success matrimonially, it would bring her much less lovely sisters into connections where they, comparatively speaking, might do well, and her brothers where some sort of business chance might meet them. Mrs. Magilvray beguiled many a weary hour in speculations on the advantages that would follow a brilliant marriage on Alice's part; she saw her other girls in the splendid dresses and jewels that their wealthy brother-in-law would give them; she saw her own home made yearly more delightful by the delicate but expensive little attentions of Alice herself; and she saw business chances actually throwing themselves at the boys' feet. It all depended on Alice's yet meeting with this millionaire of a lover *in posse* before she became fairly entangled with anybody else; and here she was now fancying herself in love with that Eugene Deschamps, who, having nothing but a profession, would probably never be able to give her any thing but a living. And every time she saw them parting at the gate, or glancing across the aisle in church, down would go all of Mrs. Magilvray's dreams like Alnaschar's tray of glasses.

"I don't know why I should be expected to bring up the family," Miss Alice would cry. "If the girls want to marry well, I'm willing. Let them marry themselves. To marry Eugene would be marrying well enough for me. If you'd told me before, about it, ma, I'd have tried never to look at Eugene; but it's too late now."

"How is it possible," Mrs. Magilvray would exclaim, rolling up her eyes, and in her most tragic manner, "for my daughter to talk to me in such an unmaidenly style as that."

"I don't know anything unmaidenly in saying it's too late to think of one husband when I've given my promise to another," Alice cried, as well as tears and anger would allow. "Maybe I never can marry him; but I never, never, will marry anybody else, so there, ma!"

"You unnatural, undutiful girl—"

"I should think it was a reproach to be a girl," cried the sauce-box.

"You had better call to mind that whoso mocketh his mother," said Mrs. Magilvray, in hollow tones, "the ravens shall pick out his eyes, and the young eagles shall eat them."

Then the naughty girl laughed. "I don't believe you have it right, ma," she answered. "Maybe it's the eagles come first. Anyway, Eugene will never let any ravens get at my eyes. I love him. And you'd love him too, ma, if you only knew him." And the little minx's tears being gone, she kissed the severe and artful matron, bending her head back under her arm to reach her mouth, with a gay, sweet impudence that none of the other children would have dared use, and skipped from the room in a hearty peal of laughter, presently to be heard warbling out—

"Oh, I shall marry my ain love,"

as if that settled the business.

"You know perfectly well, ma," she said, when they were talking over the same untiring theme again, "that if Eugene's uncle had left his money to him instead of to that Institution for the Blind Feejeeans—as he always said he meant to do after he found Eugene, and as he educated him to suppose he would,—you never would have said a word."

"Possibly not," replied Mrs. Magilvray, with dignity. "But he didn't. And the circumstance remains to be considered that we are all poor, and that Eugene is poor too, and that your good looks and good manners are the only hope we have of improving our condition, for what," said Mrs. Magilvray, "will Maria do with her squint, or Ella, with her teeth like a row of gravestones? And so it is the very depth of selfishness in you to think for a moment of merely gratifying yourself, and marrying so as never to be able to help your family."

"The very depth of selfishness for me not to sacrifice my whole life!" And then there were tears again; for in fact, little Alice's whole life, between her naturally joyous temperament and her daily reverses, was quite resolved into April weather of sunshine and showers.

"It is enough to ruin anybody, to turn anybody's head completely, being told that she is sufficiently good-looking to lift her family by her face. I should think you'd be afraid, ma, of such injurious treatment. If I wasn't an angel, anyway," she cried, with her merriest laugh, "between you and Eugene together, I should be fit for nothing but to throw away."

It was only that afternoon that, as Alice was parting with Eugene, just between daylight and dark, he added to a different class of remark some other observations. "By the way," said he, "the greatest joke of the season happened at our house last night; the house was broken into."

"Oh, Eugene! Burglars? Did they attack you?"

"Attack me? No; they attacked uncle's old desk there, burst open drawers and compartments, found secret places that I never knew before, and left them open, and cleared out much as they came, I fancy, except for the old silver tankard that the directors had overlooked. Battered up the house a little, but as that belongs now to the Blind Feejeans, I don't feel the active interest which I might if it were mine. I was just going to move out, though, anyway."

"Oh, it's a wonder they didn't kill you, dear!" she cried, still dwelling on the danger.

"Kill me? I slept beautifully through the whole, and I should never have known it but for Bridget's cries this morning, and I ran down to find her howling over the open desk. It was a great joke, the idea of robbing me, as I should have told them if I had seen them."

Alice went home trembling, and as she never kept anything to herself, took the occasion at once to make herself tremble with indignation at her mother's scorn of burglars so stupid as to try to rob Eugene Descamps, and at her sisters' satirical amusement. Perhaps she trembled still more, when, three or four days afterward—during whose space she had not seen Eugene—the door-bell rang and that young gentleman was shown into the Magilvray parlor.

"Mrs. Magilvray," said Eugene, standing hat in hand before the Roman woman, "a week ago I should not have dared to ask you for the hand of your daughter Alice." Mrs. Magilvray was slowly drawing herself up to one of her awful heights. "But," continued Eugene, "thanks to a Heaven-directed burglar, who found, some nights ago, in a secret compartment of my uncle's old desk, his latest will,—which, being of no use to him, he politely returned to me—I am now to be put in possession of my uncle's estate—"

"Oh, the blessed burglars!" cried Alice, with clasped hands—instantly turned upon by her mother.

"—Of my uncles's estate," continued Eugene, "which the Institution for the Blind Feejeeans has relinquished into my hands without a contest. Under such circumstances," said he, with a sedate elegance of manner that only self-reproach could have translated into sarcasm, "I feel that it is not impossible you may find in me the qualities you desire in a son-in-law."

"I am confident," Mr. Descamps," said Mrs. Magilvray, "that you cannot hold me blameworthy if, with Alice's beauty, and sweet temper, and accomplishments, and attractive—"

"Oh, ma, ma, you needn't cry up your wares in this way!" cried Alice, with a burning face. "Tell him he's welcome to take such a baggage—"

"And the sooner the better," cried Eugene, catching the reddened little maid in his arms and holding her fast. "I should be the last person to blame you, Mrs. Magitvray, for setting a high value on what I find to be beyond price."

And there the Roman melted; and Mrs. Magilvray tried to lift her eyes benedictionwise, and stammer out something about blessing little children, and only succeeded in tumbling over in a hysteric.

It was some weeks later that Alice came into the parlor with a little long, flat tin box in her hands. "It's Eugene's bonds," she said. "He's just left them at the door for me to take care of. He only negotiated them yesterday, and got home too late to deposit them in the bank. I didn't want to keep them for him—it frightens me to death. But he's been telegraphed for, and has no time to go to the bank this morning either, and so he leaves them here on his way to the station. I shan't sleep a wink. What would you do with them, ma? Just think—bonds in our house!"

"I should sit up all night and watch them," said Maria.

"Put them between the mattrasses," said Mrs. Magilvray, with the air of having solved every problem, and of having been used to the presence of a hundred thousand dollars' worth of bonds in the house as mere pin-money. And between the mattrasses Alice put the box, having first taken the precaution to tie one end of a cord in the little padlock, and the other end around her wrist.

It was a little after midnight that Alice woke wide-awake with one of those starts in which you are sensible of an unseen person's neighborhood. She sat straight up in bed, and put out her hands; one of them fell on a lump of ice. It was Maria's face, stone-cold with terror. She too was awake. "Oh, Alice," she contrived to whisper in a ghastly whistle, "there's a man in the room!"

At the same moment Alice felt a sharp tug at the string round her right wrist. There was a man in the room! He had been searching the house over for that box, having never lost sight of Eugene from the day of the will's proving; he had come at last to the room of the sleeping girls, and had turned his bull's-eye upon them one instant,—just long enough to detect the string upon Alice's upturned arm. His sharp wits told him the truth; he had taken hold of the string, and was gently following it up to the box, when he tugged in the wrong direction, and in a breath Alice's shrieks had filled the house, and she had sprung out of bed and was pursuing him, as full of vigor as a tigress defending her young. The burglar had the box, but she had the string—a stout whip-cord. She wound it round and round her wrist as she ran, and in another minute she had doubled on him, and had both her little hands on the box; and if he wanted to carry it off, it could only be by carrying her, for she clung like a limpet. There was no shrieking then; it was a struggle in dead silece—Alice too intent, the thief too cautious. "Come now, little one," he said hoarsely, at last, "no more of this. It's no use. 'Twas mine before 'twas yours. You'd never have had any of it if I hadn't sent him back the will—fair division."

A blow of his fist on her temple or from the butt of his pistol would have finished her and left him free; but, somehow he hesitated in giving it, thinking to shake her off, and at the moment of his last hoarsely whispered words, Mrs. Magilvray— an awful sheeted vision in a night-cap that would have terrified a ghost—issued from her room, holding aloft a kerosene lamp, and the three boys burst upon the scene with orange-wood sticks and the old queen's arm, and there was nothing for the uninvited guest to do but to make *conge*, which he did at once, and Alice was picked up in a dead faint, but still clasping the box.

Eugene came back that night, and he was speechless and cold with horror, when he found to what he had exposed his darling. And Alice was ill in bed with a raging fever, and with that house-breaker's face sealed upon the space before her eyes—a dark and pallid face, strangely evil, and strangely beautiful, with the straight lines of its features, and the brilliant blaze of it's eyes, but with a great scar running like a gash along the cheek. She did not even know she saw it at the time, but now it seemed to hang over her like a mask, just as when the light of her mother's lamp first fell on it, and turn which way she would, she could not escape its evil glance, its dark and beautiful fascination. "Oh, it is Satan's own!" she would say. "Lucifer looked just so. Am I always going to see it?"

The doctor said it was a hallucination owing to nervous shock, and that it would take a long season for her to recover entirely, if she ever did. But youth is a great deal stronger than doctors are wise, and before as many months as he had prophesied years, Miss Alice was about the house again, as gay as ever, only very tremulous when night came, and unwilling to be left alone in the dark a minute.

"I shall be glad when I get out of this house," she said. "I see a burglar in every corner. And I'm sure I don't want to go to Eugene's old house, where the burglars have been before me. And it's a castle, too, a barn, a perfect haunt for them. A band of robbers might bivouac there by the week together, and nobody be the wiser."

"That magnificent old place, Alice!" Mrs. Magilvray answered her. "Of what plebeian blood are your veins full? None of mine, I can assure you. Those great halls and galleries and immense stair-cases, the suites of rooms, the tiled chimneys and marble-paved floors,— why you could entertain a troop in it."

"And I don't want to entertain a troop. It is in horrid repair, and will cost thousands of dollars to put it into shape as it is. And for my part I had a great deal rather go into lodgings of two rooms with Eugene."

"Well, I am glad there is no help for it, and that it was a provision of that wise old man's will that the ancient establishment should be kept up. It will be the place of all places for your sister's to visit."

"Ma, it seems to me you don't care one atom about me except in so far as I can do for those sisters. I should think they were your children, and I had been hung on the door in a basket."

Upon which speech of Miss Alice's, Mrs. Magilvray giving signs of her new accomplishment in hysterics, Alice had to bring her round with kisses and sal volatile, and the promise of the south parlor, second floor front, with the bed room out of it, lined with blue satin and inlaid with ivory and redwood, and with a blue Aubusson tapestry upon the floor, as soon as she found it convenient to make her first visit to the Descamps house.

They had at last begun to talk of the Descamps house, Mrs. Magilvray having insisted on a long engagement, ignoring anything that had passed before her consent was given. "Two years," she said, "are not any too much time for your family to become acquainted with its new member, for you and your lover to know each other thoroughly. I was engaged to your father ten years." Eugene privately thought that that accounted for a great deal, but finding it in vain to make any opposition, had acquiesced, and occupied himself with an army of workmen in the old house, and more particularly with the demands of a new business into which he had been daring enough to plunge a great portion of his capital—a system of supply contracts for the army of a European potentate, knowledge of the opportunity for which had come to him through a connection in the State Department, and which before the end of the year would be paying cent. per cent.

They had a merry time at the Magilvray's over the trosseau. Prosperity is a great sweetener, and Mrs. Magilvray had come down from her pedestal and was quite like a human being, while the girls were happy in Alice's happiness, and the boys—to whom Eugene opened vistas of boundless ecstasy in various five dollar bills, trips to a distant city, and nights at the theatre, with promises of Harvard by and by—lived in a state of exasperating jollity. It was a quiet little trosseau. Alice was in the infatuated condition in which the betrothed sometimes are, and would have been glad to have Eugene give her everything; but Mrs. Magilvray drew herself up when such a thing was mentioned, as if her vertebræ had an India rubber extension. "After he is your husband, Alice, it will be time enough for you to receive gifts of wearing apparel from Mr. Descamps," she said; "but while you are simply my daughter, I shall claim the poor privilege of attiring you myself." And Eugene watched with some impatience the four sets of fingers flying over the gray flannel morning dress, and the black brilliantine afternoon dress,—to procure which had somewhat strained the Magilvray purse—together with the stunning toilette gotten up from Mrs. Magilvray's ancient brown silk and Alice's old tamise cloth; and he inwardly vowed that those articles should be worn by his bride no longer than the time in which she could reach the city and have an outfit more suitable to his purse. "It's a most plethoric and comfortable purse, this purse of ours," said he to Alice, "thanks to my good luck. I'm a perfect fool for luck. Just look at it—two years, and I have doubled my capital! I could give that Institution for the Blind Feejeeans as much as I took from them, and be as well off as I was the day they surrendered their property."

"Oh, I wish you could!" said Alice. "That would be so charming—to think our happiness has not robbed the little blind Feejeeans of their raised letters."

"It shall be done on our wedding day," said Eugene, "just as on such days princes pardon their prisoners or send dinners to the convicts. I shall feel better about it myself; for I've always had a sensation of meanness on the part of the Feejeeans, and of some not very explainable want of duty on the side of Uncle Descamps. I know he grew very fond of me after he took me home, but I always felt that his heart was with the Feejeans."

"I suppose if we had been cast away at sea in our youth, and had fallen among the Feejeeans, and they had taken a fancy to us *au natural* instead of dished up in gravy, and had sent us home reluctantantly at last on a passing frigate, and we had amassed a fortune trading back with those islands, we might feel a desire to serve them too," said Alice.

"That's what makes the last will seem so strange to me. I don't see why he didn't even mention the islanders, when their ophthalmia was his hobby. I've profited by it, but I can't help the feeling that, now I'm all right, it will be only doing the fair thing to uncle's real inclinations, to give the original amount back to the institution, and to give it in his name—as long as you are willing."

"Oh, I'd rather!"

"And I think we had perhaps best not speak of it to your mother."

"Decidedly," said Alice.

It was a month or so after Alice's wedding that an officer waited upon her one morning, with the request that she should go to the city prison in order to identify a party suspected of breaking open the Wamsutteag Bank on the same night that Mrs. Magilvray's house had been entered and the little flat tin box so nearly made away with. If Mrs. Descamps could identify the scamp, he could be detained; otherwise, they would be obliged to let him go, the officer had told Eugane. "If he could be identified as the wretch with whom Mrs. Descamps had the struggle," he said, "it would be a benefit to the community."

"Is he so very bad?" she asked, shivering.

"Well, ma'am, he *has* been," the officer replied. "Just now he's been playing off. We found him at a trade, with some custom, and he begged hard to be let off and left to lead an honest life. That's his blind. Oh, he's a bad 'un! It'll only take half an hour—"

"Oh, Eugene, I can't go!" she exclaimed, shrinking back and covering her eyes. "I couldn't be the means of keeping him—and, oh! I couldn't see that face again. It would drive me wild."

"It made an impression," said the officer. "You're the very person we need, Mrs. Descamps. I haven't the power to force you to go with me, except as a criminal witness, but I can bring the prisoner here."

"That would be objectionable for many reasons," said Eugene. "I will go with you, dear, and perhaps it will be really best to make the effort."

"Go, by all means," cried Mrs. Magilvray, like a voice from the tombs themselves. "I would not have you miss the opportunity of visiting that wretch with the condign punishment he merits;" and she relapsed among the silken cushions of her easy chair, and into the bliss of playing she had been born to all this luxury, which, on her first visit to Alice, she found eclipsing all her imaginings.

And sure that it would only bring back all her old trouble of two years ago, should she see that evil face in its dark beauty and with its gash-like scar, Alice put on her hat and cloak, and stepped into the carriage with Eugene and the officer.

It was a strange contrast that was presented by Alice's entrance into that dark place where that group of fettered, fierce-looking men, with their generic countenances, were defiled before her under their guard; the brilliant, beaming young wife, with her shining hair, her shining eyes,—great innocent eyes—her snowy brow, her blooming cheek, the sweetness on her trembling lips, taking the one sunbeam that slanted through the place on her golden brown velvets and furs and plumes, like an aura of success and happiness. She felt it herself. "Oh, what have they done, to be shut in here?" she cried, bursting into tears. "No, no!" she said, looking up with streaming eyes. "I do not see a face I ever saw before." In spite of this evasion, she told the truth; the tears in her eyes hindered her seeing a single face among them all.

They selected one man from the rest and brought him nearer. "Have you no recollection of this face?" they asked.

The dark and evil beauty of that face, with its gash-like scar! Perhaps the evil was wearing off it; perhaps that was only a look of yearning petition for mercy—he had been merciful. He could have taken her life. And then, was it not to the return of that will that she and Eugene owed everything? "Oh, don't don't, don't!" she cried, turning and burying her face on her husband's arm, the very personification of the repulsion of innocence from vice. "I told you I never saw one of them before; what more do you want?"

And the man went back to his trade, for there was nothing to hold him. "I'm living a new life," he said to himself the night of his return, as he filled his pipe in freedom. "But one good turn deserves another, and I'll be blamed if I ever let them know that poor Jim and me broke open the old desk in the old house, after we'd forged that will and the names of the dead witnesses, so's to get hold of the bonds after the young man got hold of them. Jim was a master hand. Well, that squares accounts, and now the past's wiped out like an old slate. But she's plucky, and she played it well, and a beauty too—and God bless her! God bless her!"—*Harper's Bazar.*

Triumph of the Newspaper Correspondent.—Henry M. Stanley, reporter for the New York *Herald*, special correspondent and author, but to-day the greatest living explorer, has safely accomplished his perilous and arduous undertaking of solving the problem of the Nile. For many months past the movements and whereabouts of this bold investigator have been as unknown to the civilized world, as if he was on another planet; but at last he is heard from, having thoroughly accomplished his arduous task.

Stanley left Bagamoyo, on the mainland, opposite Zanzibar, east coast of Africa, November 17, 1874, and reached Congo, on the west coast, August 8th, 1877, that is, in two years, eight months, twenty-one days. The importance of this expedition, and the additional scientific and geographical information that has been contributed to the world by it cannot be underrated; in fact, Stanley's African expedition eclipses all others, in the point that it contributes more facts on more important problems of African geography than were ever before accumulated by any single explorer.

The history of his journey is a record of determination, courage and perseverance in the face of hardship, constant peril, and all the fearful obstacles to be encountered in the pathless forests of an unexplored country, and from fierce and warlike savages.

From August, 1876, until his appearance on the west coast—just one year—he was struggling to wrest this secret of the Nile's tributaries from the most difficult wilderness that mortal perhaps ever saw; embarrassed, delayed, deterred, but never discouraged by the impenetrable jungle, the turbulent river and the cannibal ferocity of the war-like savages that hold that country. In fighting his way down that river, he lost a great many of his negro porters and guards, and during the expedition all three of his European companions perished, he alone surviving the dangers of the expedition.

The New York *Herald* very justly remarks that "all the observations of Speke, Grant, Burton and Baker, Cameron, and even Livingstone himself, in the determination of the Nile and Congo problem, must yield for importance to those of the newspaper correspondent, and Stanley's own single brilliant achievement in the discovery of Livingstone, will be forgotten in the solid value of his unequalled contributions to geographical knowledge.

While it is Stanley who has won the laurels as an explorer of the African continent, it should be borne in mind that it is to the liberality and enterprise of a newspaper proprietor that the world is indebted for this contribution to its knowledge,—the proprietor of the New York *Herald*, who, in this crowning achievement of newspaper enterprise, puts the press in advance of all competitors, potentates and princes, as a pioneer in the field of scientific discovery.

This undertaking, so serious in expense and important in results, that has been performed by the New York *Herald*, with the co-operation of the London *Telegraph*, journalists everywhere will feel a pride in as one of the grandest achievements of the newspaper press of the age.

☞ They make shoes from the skin of the walrus, but an eel is already a perfect slipper.

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

☞ Subscription, $2,00 a year, **payable in advance.** Single copies, 5 cents.
☞ Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.
☞ The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

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THE CROPS OF 1877.

The immense crops of the year are now so nearly all gathered that a close estimate can be made both of the quality and quantity, and while we hear of suffering and starvation in some parts of the lands and the sad ravages of one of the most cruel wars of modern times are causing immense destruction and waste in the East, our own country blessed with peace and a promising revival of most of the great industries and a consequent improvement in commercial affairs, has an immense crop of the staple products, in many cases surpassing those of any former years. The toiling millions now employed at prices which seem hardly remunerative when compared with war prices, will with economy be able to meet the demands of the inclement season far more easily than in times when starvation prices rule.

Prices must rule low unless the foreign demand should exceed all present calculations. The sharper and speculator will, no doubt, still be on hand to improve even the smallest excuse for a rise, but the total product is too large for the greed of the most avaricious even to control beyond reason, and with low prices a large demand for export, peace and prosperity throughout the country, we may well take courage and believe that the closing months of 1877 are to witness a strong advance toward the good times so long promised but which till very recently have seemed to be reserved for the distant future. We hope the reasonable expectations of all may be realized, and learning experience from the past, let prudence, industry and integrity be the controlling influences in all the varied affairs of life.

Selectmen.—A sub-committee on sewerage met with the Boston Water Board in a very pleasant conference, in regard to the Mystic Valley sewer. They will make their report to the whole Board at the next regular meeting. Preparations are being made for the registration of voters, due notice of which readiness will be given. It is exceedingly important that voters should see that they are registered when the time shall arrive, as Sec. 3 of the statute in regard to registration, reads as follows:—"No name shall be added to a voting list in any town, unless it has been recorded in said register."

Colt.—At Wilmington, last Friday, Mr. E. O. Soles exhibited on the street his handsome and promising colt, "Glendower Patchen." This colt is two years and four months old, stands fifteen hands, one and three quarters inches, and weighs eight hundred and fifty pounds. He already shows a good gait, and is very stylish. He attracted much attention as he was driven up and down the road, and excited many favorable comments. Mr. Soles has refused one thousand dollars for him.

Class Re-union.—The third annual reunion of the class of 1875, was held last Friday evening at the home of Mr. Henry W. Johnson, on Davis Street, and was highly enjoyed by all present. During the evening the class organization was re-officered as follows, viz: President, Frank G. Gilcreast; Vice President, Miss Emily W. Eaton; Sec. and Treas., Miss Fanny C. Wheeler; Class Historian, Asbury G. Smith.

Broken Finger.—At the fire on Monday night, while assisting the firemen to lay a line of hose on New Boston Street, John L. Parker broke the third finger of his right hand. His interest in that fire ceased at once, and seeking surgical aid, the fractured member was restored to its natural shape. If our readers notice anything wrong in this week's paper, it is because the editor has to write left-handed.

Late Blossom.—On last Saturday Mr. W. F. Estabrook brought to the *Journal* office a full blown apple blossom from a tree at his residence, corner of Auburn and Railroad Street. If the precedent established by this tree is widely followed, we must look for a renewal of green apple pies and colic about Christmas.

☞ Mr. P. L. Richardson, a graduate of the *Journal* office has purchased the job printing office lately owned by P. C. Spaulding, 201 Main Street. We wish him success in his new undertaking.

Night Scenes in the Bible.—The third lecture in Dr. March's series will be given Sunday evening in the First Congregational Church, at seven o'clock. Subject,—"The Night of Heavy Tidings," 1 Kings, 14 chap.

Big Sunflower.—A sunflower, having a circumference of forty-five inches, adorned the premises of Mrs. McCabe, on Mt. Pleasant St., the first of the week.

Sick.—Mr. L. B. Russell has been confined to his home at Lynn for a week by an attack of rheumatism.

Almshouse.—Rev. S. H. Winkley will conduct the services at the Almshouse next Sunday afternoon, Sept. 30.

Semi Cigars.—Everybody that has tried Curtis's semi cigars pronounce them the best five cent cigars they ever smoked.

☞ A one idea man will suceed, so will the manufacturer of the Ivers Buggy.

Fire.—On Monday evening, at about 12 o'clock, Mr. E. S. Bullard, residing off New Boston Street, was awakened by the continued barking of his dog in his barn. He went out and quieted the restless animal, and shortly after returning to the house he was startled by a crackling sound from the barn. Dressing and returning to the barn, he found it thoroughly afire. An alarm was quickly given, but the barn was not saved on account of the rapid progress of the flames. The house was near the barn and damaged to the amount of $75. Two horses and a cow were luckily in a pasture near the barn, and a pig in a pen outside. His butchering utensils, a pung, sleigh and other personal property were burned. A light harness was removed from the barn, and all the furniture from the house. There had been a fire in a brick fireplace in the barn during the afternoon, which had been carefully extinguished after having been used, from which, however, the fire may have originated. There was $1000 insurance on the barn and $1500 on the house in the North American Co.

Catholic Fair.—A very successful Fair commenced Sept. 10th, and ended Wednesday evening of this week, in Lyceum Hall, under the auspices of the St. Charles Temperance Society. The object was to raise money to build a Temperance Hall, on land donated by Father Quealey, on Main Street. There were five tables filled with useful and fancy articles, and a refreshment table. The Jackson Guards, of Charlestown, Captain Murphy commanding, drilled in the hall last Friday evening. The Wakefield Cadets drilled Saturday evening, and the McClure Battalion Monday evening. Mr. Frank McDonald was voted the silver mounted whip, as being the most popular driver. Miss Mary A. McGuire received the prayer-book voted to the most popular young lady. Mr. J. W. Ellard took the cane as the most popular young man. William Breslin, the currier's knife, to the most popular currier. Philip Hoskins won the revolver, given for the best ten shots with an air gun.

Twenty-Fifth Anniversary.—On Monday evening the relatives of Mr. J. L. Pinkham executed a skillfully-planned and genuine surprise upon him and his wife on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage day. The friends came from Boston, Salem and Revere, took possession of the house, and spread a bountiful table. After having enjoyed the literary and social pleasures usually incident to similar occasions, they returned to their homes, leaving behind as evidences of their presence and regard, a fine china tea-set, an elegant reclining chair and a silver cake basket containing one hundred and fifty silver half dollars.

Middlesex North.—The fair of this society was held at Lowell on Tuesday and Wednesday. The show of cattle was not quite up to the highest standard, but the hall exhibit was excellent. On Wednesday a clam-bake was served to six hundred guests. Speeches were made by Gov. Rice, C. L. Flint, John D. Long, Geo. A. Marden and others. The attractions outside of those usually offered, were a base ball game and a foot race. Norman Taylor ran five miles in 28.32. There was a large attendance both days.

Base Ball.—A picked nine of Woburn, and the Red Stockings, of Stoneham, played a match game last Saturday, resulting in the defeat of the former by a score of 23 to 3.

Last Saturday the Shamrocks went to Melrose and won a game from the Alfreds of that place. Score, 11 to 9.

At Montvale last Saturday, the Gen. Worths, of Stoneham, and the Centennials, of Lynn, played a game for the amatenr championship. The former won the game by a score of 9 to 6.

Reform Club Fair.—The friends of temperance should bear in mind the Fair to be given by the Reform Club assisted by the Women's Christian Temperance Union, at their rooms for three days, commencing Tuesday, Oct. 2d. These organizations make an earnest appeal for contribution and patronage.

Court Record.—William J. Gillespie, drunk, second offence, $10 and costs. Wm. Manning, drunk, second offence, $10 and costs, committed. Joseph Lamine, assault and battery, $3 and costs. George Chino, drunk, $3 and costs. James Quirk, drunk, $3 and costs. Martin O'Brien, drunk, $3 and costs. Ell en McGrath, drunk, $3 and costs. Alice Burrill, drunk, $3 and costs.

Dramatic.—M. Allen's Dramatic Combination give an opening entertainment at Lyceum Hall, Wednesday evening, Oct. 3d, The Idiot Witness and Loan of a Lover will be presented. See advertisement.

Crushed.—Willie McDonald had his finger caught in a moulding machine, Monday morning, at Russell's shoe stock manufactory, and lost the nail and the end of his finger.

Adjourned.—The Sheriff's Jury, summoned in the Winchester case, met Tuesday and viewed the premises in Winchester, and adjourned till next Wednesday.

Inspection.—Post 75 G. A. R., of Stoneham was inspected Monday evening by Assistant Inspector A. P. Barrett. A delegation of Post 33 went over.

Indians.—There is a camp of Indians located on the banks of the old Middlesex Canal, where it crosses Main St., North Woburn.

☞ *Mother-in-law.*—"Where do you buy your tea?"
Husband of Mine.—"At Smith's. They all do it." 60 cents per lb.

Look out for them.—We are reminded that now is the time to look out for the canker worms, and protect the trees against the ravages of these pests.

Fair.—The Methodists held a very successful Fair on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, realizing a considerable sum for the treasury of the society.

Band Concert.—The National Band will give a concert on the Common next Friday evening.

CONCORD CATTLE SHOW.

The eighty-third annual exhibition of the Middlesex Agricultural Society opened auspiciously. The weather was cool and pleasant, and the attendance very large on the opening day. There was an excellent showing of fruit, flowers and vegetables, which were tastefully arranged in the large exhibition hall. There was also a very creditable exhibit of needle-work, fancy articles, Sorrento carving, etc., and the usual array of relics of "ye olden time." The forenoon was taken up with a trial of working oxen, horses and colts on the track. The annual meeting of the society was held at 1.30 P. M., the Hon. John Cummings, of Woburn, presiding. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Hon. John Cummings, of Woburn; Secretary, Benjamin W. Brown, of Concord; Treasurer, Richard Barrett, of Concord; Vice Presidents, John B. Moore, of Concord, and Henry Davis, of Cambridgeport. The only changes in the Board of Trustees were the election of C. H. Tilton, of Ashland, in place of W. F. Ellis; George Hill, of Arlington, in place of Andrew Wellington; Warren Heustis, of Belmont, in place of Thomas S. Hittinger; Edward Reed, of Burlington, in place of William Winn; Edwin Wheeler, of Concord, in place of Richard Barrett; Chas. Giles, of Somerville, in place of George O. Brastow; C. L. Viles, of Waltham, in place of Jonas Viles; William Winn, of Woburn, in place of George Russell, and the election of Asa Clement, of Dracut, as a new member. At two o'clock there was a match game of base ball for a purse of $25, between the Young Americas, of Waltham, and the Unknowns, of Arlington, which was won by the Young Americas by a score of 9 to 2. Horner and O'Brien, of Woburn, played pitcher and catcher with the Unknowns. In the first inning there was a very neat piece of double play, in which O'Brien threw to second and put out a man running from first, and the ball was returned to O'Brien, who put out another running from third. The Unknowns, however, were overmatched in the Waltham Club.

The track was in poor condition for trotting and the two races were not very interesting.

The following are some of the premiums awarded for horses:—

Horses and Colts.—Best four-year-old colt, J. R. Farnum of Waltham; best three-year-old colt, J. H. Orne of Winchester; best two-year-old colt, E. O. Soles of Woburn; best yearling colt, George Barker of Littleton; best colt under one year, G. A. Noble of Bedford; best matched pair of horses, John Cummings of Woburn; best family horse, Morton Alger of Cambridge; best driving horse, Josiah Welsh of Hudson; best breeding mare, G. W. Dunn of Weston.

There was a large attendance from Woburn on Thursday, the "Commonwealth" going over, besides many private teams. This Friday morning the weather is threatening, and it may affect the attendance. A large number have gone over, however.

Good Team.—There are few young men who have the good fortune to be able to be out on the road summer or winter, with a neater team, single or double, than Mr. William F. Greenough, of East Woburn. He was out Monday evening with a gray and a chestnut mare, which made a fine fancy match and a spanking team.

Careless handling of a Gun.—One day this week one of Charles Pierce's sons snapped a gun which "he didn't know was loaded," and a moment after he was sure it wasn't, for he had just seen a partition mutilated by the charge. Luckily no one was hurt.

☞ The Mosaic Carpets advertised in our columns to-day are indeed a "Novelty," whether price, style or quality is considered. Sixty-four cents per square yard is but a trifle for these goods, and it is well worth the price charged for a "Sample Yard," which will make a useful rug, to see what can be procured for the money. Send $1.20 to Learnard, Hartley, & Co., Boston, and be convinced.

☞ The best work is the cheapest, so is Ivers Buggy.

Wilmington.

Installation.—Rev. D. P. Noyes will be installed as pastor of the Congregational Church, Friday evening, Oct. 5th. Rev. Daniel March, D. D., of Woburn, will preach the sermon.

Winchester.

Surprise.—On Tuesday evening last, some fifty of Mr. J. Frank Baxter's former pupils gave him a grand surprise and reception at his residence on Park Street. A ring at the door was followed by a call for Mr. Baxter. The latter appearing was the signal for "three cheers," which were lustily given. Then entered the pupils with their flowers, fruits and goodies, of course,—taking complete possession of the rooms, to the utter surprise of their teacher. All quickly and quietly arranged, Master Blaisdell presented for the same two large, beautiful and neatly framed engravings entitled "The Voyage of Life," and "The Orphan's Rescue," using the following well-chosen words replete with feeling:—

Mr. Baxter:—We are here to-night to express our confidence in you as a man, and our gratitude to you as a teacher. We know that hundreds of others have expressed a similar sentiment, and many more would be glad to grasp your hand and bid you God speed. In behalf of these, your former pupils, we beg leave to present to you this memento of our affection and regard. May it remind you, as it has thousands of others, that in the stormy passage of life there is ever some good angel near to guide and protect us.

Mr. Baxter responded by thanking them most sincerely, bidding them welcome, and assuring them of the double surprise, and reciprocating their love. All joined in several games, till summoned to the dining room to partake of the liberal spread of good things so bountifully supplied. Soon after, the party dispersed, each bidding Mr. Baxter good night, and leaving with him their kindest feelings and best wishes.

Old South Fund.—Hon. D. N. Skillings, the Democratic and Prohibitory candidate for State Treasurer, gave a lawn party at his elegant residence, which he has named "Rangely Place," on Saturday last from 2 to 9 o'clock, in aid of the Old South Preservation Fund. Among the distinguished persons present were His Honor Mayor Prince and family, Commodore and Mrs. Spicer, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Whitney. A select programme of vocal music was finely rendered by Mrs. W. H. Bailey, Mr. Whitney, and quartettes of male and mixed voices, under the direction of Mr. C. L. Harrington. Miss Ella Stone and Mr. Keith performed some choice selections on the piano, and the Germania Band furnished the music for dancing in Rangely Hall, a neat little building erected by Mr. Skillings in the rear of his mansion for the use of a kindergarten school. An excellent supper was provided by Messrs. Hall & Whipple, of Young's Hotel. Nearly three hundred people enjoyed the festivities of the occasion, and the net proceeds from sale of tickets, &c., amounted to about $100.

Good Time.—Mr. J. H. Dwinell, President of the Winchester Young Men's Association, entertained the members of that organization at his house Tuesday evening. A sumptuous repast was enjoyed, which was followed by speeches and social pleasures.

New Business.—Mr. C. F. Moore is about starting a brass foundry, to be run with power from Whitney's shop.

Ventriloquist.—Prof. Harrington, the Ventriloquist, entertained a fair audience at Lyceum Hall, last Saturday evening.

Fair.—The Women's Christian Temperance Union held a Fair Thursday afternoon and evening.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Nicholas Minturn. A study in a story. By J. G. Holland. Scribner, Armstrong & Co., New York. pp. 418. $1.75.

It is hard to imagine how the author could have added to the attractions of this work. The experience of the hero Nicholas in the thousand forms in which the almost numberless acts of fraud, deception, hypocrisy, and their long train of attendant evils are shown so life like that the reader almost imagines himself the victim of them. The history of the Coats family gives a truthful picture of the shadow without the substance, the tinsel and show too often found which in comparison with solid character is like the basest metals when placed by the side of pure gold. The villian Benson is one of the long list of those who in the past few years have seen the bubble burst and their black record laid bare before an indignant public, while the sufferings of widows and orphans financially ruined showed on every hand. In fact the whole story is so thoroughly interesting that the reader will find himself spell-bound and unwilling to make any delay till he has reached the last of its over four hundred pages. The book is very nicely bound and is a valuable addition to the long list of publications of this enterprising firm so well known to all readers.

The *Nursery* for October opens with the picture of the parrot that played truant. A baby lay is good, and so is the picture of chestnutting. There are directions how to draw a goose, and Emma and her dolls will please all the little tots. The cat with a bird on its back, and the big-eyed owl, and we shan't try to name all the pretty pictures, but we wish all the little folks could see this number. J. L. Shorey, publisher, 36 Bromfield Street, Boston.

The Richardson Memorial.—Of this volume, the full title is "The Richardson Memorial, comprising a full history and genealogy of the posterity of the three brothers, Ezekiel, Samuel and Thomas Richardson, who came from England and united with others in the foundation of Woburn, Massachusetts, in the year 1647; of John Richardson, of Medfield, 1679; of Amos Richardson, of Boston, 1640; of Edward and William Richardson, of Newbury, 1653: with notices of Richardsons in England and elsewhere. By John Adams Vinton, author of the Vinton Memorial, of the Giles Memorial, of the Upton Memorial, of the Symmes Memorial, of the Green Family, of the Sampson Family, and other Genealogical Works." Portland. Printed for the subscribers by Brown, Thurston & Co., 1876.

The compiler of this work was induced to undertake it, partly from attachment to his wife, who was by birth a Richardson of Stoneham, and partly by the representations of several members of the Richardson family. Among the subscribers to the work were Roswell M. Richardson, Mayor of Portland, William A. Richardson, of Washington, D. C., formerly Secretary of the Treasury, George C. Richardson, an eminent merchant of Boston, the successor of the great firm of the Lawrences, Charles A. Richardson, of Boston, the managing editor and chief editor of the *Congregationalist*. Albert Lewis Richardson, of Boston, Albert Louis Richardson, of East Woburn, the three sons of the late General Alford Richardson, of Cambridge, Thomas F. Richardson, of Boston, etc. It contains nearly one thousand pages octavo, is beautifully printed on tinted paper, and is adorned with sixteen fine portraits on steel, of prominent members of the various families. Among them is that of Major General Israel Bush Richardson, who was in nearly all the important battles of the Mexican War, and in the War of the Rebellion, down to the time of receiving his fatal wound, which was at the sanguinary battle of Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862. In this battle he led the left wing of Sumner's corps, in the very hottest of the fray. The volume contains notices, some of them quite extended, of more than nine thousand Richardsons and their children, and nearly as many more connected with the family, bearing other names. Of the volume, the New England Historical and Genealogical Register for January, 1877, speaks as follows:—"Rev. Mr. Vinton has no superior as a compiler of genealogies. He has produced many valuable books in this line, but in our opinion, the Richardson Memorial surpasses them all. Upon it the author bestowed immense labor, it being the employment, with some interruptions, of more than twenty years. For this labor he expects no pecuniary consideration. It has been throughout a "labor of love." The edition is comparatively small, only six hundred copies having been printed, most of which are already distributed. The price is only five dollars the copy, which is much less than the actual cost. It is put thus low to afford opportunity to persons of small means to purchase it. It is now offered at this low price to the Richardsons of Woburn, Winchester, and the vicinity, by the author, whose home is in Winchester, which was the cradle in early times, of the Richardson family. Those who intend to own it will do well to obtain it while there is a chance. There are indexes, compiled with great care, by means of which any name in the volume may be found without delay.

Wide Awake for October.—The loveliest children's picture of the year graces "Wide Awake for October, "The Shaving-Curls," drawn by Mary A. Lathbury, illustrating the charming opening poem by Mrs. Clara Doty Bates. Following, is a spirited sketch of Colorado life, "Mark at Lake Ranche," by Mrs. Jewett Telford. "Child Marian" has still further droll adventures at Vienna; while in "Solomon's Seal," Sophie May's serial, Emily, Delight and Dora completely discomfort the young man who don't know his own mind. Blanche Willis Howard, the author of "One Summer," tells a story of "Charlie in Paris;" there is another of the inimitable "Flossy and Bossy Stories;" Prof. Brooks has a very interesting paper concerning "Flying Squirrels;" and there are illustrated poems by Celia Thaxter, Mrs. Mary B. Dodge, Mary D. Brine, Ella Farman and others, among them the Tenth Adventure of "Miltiades Peterkin Paul." Of course the "Star" article of the number, in the opinion of the grown Wide Awakes at least, is the "Poet's Homes" paper, about Harriet Prescott Spofford. It is written by Charles S. Woodman, a neighbor of Mrs. Spofford's, and illustrated by five charming drawings by Miss L. B. Humphrey. The number has its full complement of "Large Print," letters from the children, "Tangled Knots" and "Music." Only $2.00 per annum. Ella Farman, Editor. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

St. Nicholas for October fitly closes up the fourth volume of the Magazine, and ushers in the Autumn with brisk stories, lively pictures, and such gentle thoughts as suit the time of year. Henry W. Longfellow supplies some strong and beautiful lines, under the title "Haroun Al Raschid," and Donald G. Mitchell ("Ik Marvel") contributes the biographies of "Two French Story-Tellers"—Bernardin de St. Pierre and Madam Cottin, whose portraits accompany the article—with able illustrated epitomes of their chief works, "Paul and Virginia" and "Elizabeth; or the Exiles of Siberia." The poem "Mother," by Mary Mapes Dodge, blends a rare hopefulness with the tender sadness of its theme; and together with the admirable frontispiece, forms a striking whole. George MacDonald brings to a close his simple narrative of Scottish life, entitled "Gone Astray," the lovely affection it depicts receiving a second charming illustration in the verse immediately following it, and beginning, "There's a ship on the sea!" Thomas Moran has capped the stanza with an appropriate drawing. "The Little Girl who grew Smaller," by Emily H. Leland, is a story that will captivate the young folks; and "Which had it?" by Sarah Winter Kellogg, with a capital illustration by J. W. Champney, is a tale that has no end of fun and puzzling uncertainty about it. Lucy Larcom introduces the young folks to the wonder-world of "Autumn Poetry," in a way to set them exploring it on their own accounts, in an article that is remarkable for the aptness and beauty of its selections, and the charm of variety afforded by its pictures. Noah Brooks has a story of patriotism, entitled "A Century Ago," that is full of genuine boy-interest; and William H. Rideing presents a graphic account of adventure in the Sierra Nevada under the title "Caught in the Snow," the paper being illustrated by a picture into which Thomas Moran has put the very chill and rush of the winter storm. A whole year's series of Star-papers is concluded in this issue by Prof. Proctor; and Mr. Trowbridge's serial brings his hero to mastership of himself, pointing a moral sorely needed by the youth of to-day. Mr. Park Benjamin, in some admirably humorous verses and sketches, relates the rise, course and sad ending of "The Revenge of the Little Hippopotamus." The boys will find Mrs Kate Brownlee Horton's article on the game of "Hares and Hounds," a very attractive one; and the interest of the girls is likely to center upon a paper on "Moss Pictures," which details a new kind of fancy work. Good as is this issue of "St. Nicholas," the announcements upon its cover promise for those yet to come a number and variety of attractions altogether unprecedented. Not the least of the good things in view is the new serial story "Under the Lilacs," by Louisa M. Alcott, which is to begin in the issue for November.

Scribner for October.—A paper of unusual interest in "Scribner" for October, is entitled "A Yankee Tar and his Friends," and is written by Mrs. M. F. Armstrong. It consists of a sketch of the friendship of Capt. E. E. Morgan, of a New York packet, with many of the English artists and literateurs of the last generation, including Dickens, Thackeray, Turner, Sydney Smith, Doyle, Rogers, Landseer, and many others. The writer gives letters from all of the above-named, with three of Miss Leslie's, the latter of the most piquant and witty character. There are also reprints of two caricatures by Doyle, and of some of the sketches made at the famous London Sketching Club, of which Capt. Morgan was made the sole honorary member, so beloved was he by those who composed the club. Another illustrated paper is a discussion of dress from an artistic stand-point, and under the title of "Togas and Toggery," by Clarence Cook, author of recent papers on house-furnishing in the same magazine. Nearly 40 illustrations are given with this paper, and a dozen more are devoted to William H. Rideing's description of "How New York is fed," the meat, fruit, fish and oyster markets receiving the chief attention. A biographical sketch of Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, by F. E. Heath, is accompanied by a faithful portrait from a crayon sketch by Wyatt Eaton, and Woolf, the caricaturist, has a little poem, with a drawing of his own. An illustration is given with each of the serials, Miss Trafton's "His Inheritance," and Dr. Holland's "Nicholas Minturn," the latter giving way to Eggleston's new story, "Roxy," which begins in the November number. Mrs. Herrick's paper of popular science is on "The Polyzoa," and the cuts are, as usual, from her drawings on the block. The short story of the number ("June Chantry,") is by Jas. T. McKay, and deals with a very delicate question of conduct. Two special papers are George S. Merriam's hetero-orthodox essay on "Christianity and Free Thought," and an ex-Congressman's "Experience in Post-Office Appointments," from which he deduces a strong argument for the reform of the civil service. The Poetry deals chiefly with autumn subjects, and is contributed by writers new to "Scribner." In the editorial department, Dr. Holland discusses "The Great Strike," and "Regulated Production," and replies to criticisms on a former editorial in "Pauperizing the Clergy." "The Old Cabinet" has a letter "From the Country," "A Plea for Foreign Missions," a talk about scientific material for poetry, etb. In "Home and Society" there is something about "Wood Fires," "New Varieties of Berries," "Cookery and Cooks," etc. The book-reviews, the record of new and practical processes, and the humorous sketches and pictures complete the number.

THE WILMINGTON FAIR.

The third annual Fair of the Farmer's and Mechanic's Association of Wilmington, was held last Friday, and was as successful, and in some points more so than those of previous years. The show of vegetables, some of which were of mammoth proportions, was very fine, and the show of lace and needle-work deserves special mention for its beauty and elegance both in design and workmanship. The attendance was large, and all who were present spoke of the show as being worthy of a larger place and an older society. There was a plowing match with five contestants and excellent plowing. A spading match with two competitors. Drawing matches with teams in which the "old grey" proved to be a wonderful puller.

The dinner was excellent, and well sustained the reputation of the people of Wilmington for providing a very good repast. After dinner, speeches were indulged in, the new pastor of the Orthodox society, Rev. Daniel P. Noyes, being the first speaker who was introduced. He spoke of this meeting as a sort of ratification of his settlement, and showed them he was the man for the place, as he had the temporal as well as the spiritual welfare of the people at heart. He was succeeded by Mr. George A. Marden, of the Lowell *Courier*, who spoke in his usual humorous way, and held the audience interested for a considerable time. The next speaker was Col. Carroll D. Wright, of Reading.

Having been allowed to choose his subject without being confined to matters specifically related to the objects industrially for which the Farmers and Mechanics Club of Wilmington was organized, the Colonel proposed to speak of the relations of members of a community to public affairs. Want of space compels us to give a brief abstract of the address which we would gladly publish in full. In showing the claims which religion and Christianity make upon men with regard to public interest, he said that religion in a comprehensive sense according to definition, includes a belief in the being and perfection of God in the revelation of his will to man, in man's obligation to obey his commands and in man's accountableness to God, and it also includes true godliness or purity of life with the practice of all moral duties. Politics in the true sense means the science of government or that part of ethics which consists in the regulation and government of a Nation or State, for the preservation of its safety, peace and prosperity of its existence and right against foreign control or conquest. Religion *in* Politics means that line of action in human public affairs which best does honor to God's laws, preserves the right and conserves peace and welfare of the greatest numbers. Any political precepts, parties or platforms demanding less are mere machines for the manipulation of the masses by which private ends become superior to public needs. We all *demand* in public men more than we are willing to secure to them, and while we may believe weakness in office to be wickedness we must have a care that as electors we possess sufficient strength to demand men to serve us who will be found at all times *ready* to serve us instead of personal ambition. The present state of affairs, partially false through it may be, will continue till brighter intelligence and a higher appreciation of the dignity of political science prevails. Love of Country is born of love of God. It is in such a religious sentiment that citizenship finds its significance as relationship to a creative and overruling power; it is not carelessly that human lips have called their country the father land. Dear Fatherland has called forth willing sacrifice of those who were worthy. The life of the individual has been given for the life of the nation. Our country holds the homes and the temples, the shrines and the altars of men. Milton recorded that a Nation ought to be but as one huge Christian personage, one mighty growth or stature of an honest man as big and compact in virtue as in body. The testimony of great minds, the aspirations of great souls teach us the truth of these premises and emphasize the meaning of my subject. Logically then we arrive at a fundamantal truth in American politics that the course of life which is best calculated to fit the immortal part of us for the future and spiritual life is that course also which will make us the best citizens of our town, our state, our nation. Political parties with all the dirt and filth which seem to surround them in spite of all the intrigues, travels and petty work of selfish wire pullers are and have been the bulwark of free government. Do not cry out against them, but act with one or the other and do your utmost to make the one you belong to pure and devoted to the conservation of principle. I believe our own politics are less corrupt and more scrupulous than those of most free nations have been either in ancient or modern times. I believe the average of political morality is higher in the United States than in any other nation in the world. The purer and more virtuous the masses the more easily crime and corruption are detected. Had Burr possesed the integrity of Hamilton or even Jefferson, of Lincoln or Sumner, the living fame of the Father of his Country would have lost half its lustre and Aaron Burr's name would have belonged on the brightest roll of loved and honored names of the Young Republic. Religion played no part in his actions and his politics were as devoid of patriotism as his loves were of fidelity. Burr is an extreme illustration of the truth of my position, others of milder type fill us with sadness at the political wrecks resulting from want of steadfastness to principle. No nation can exist in peace that does not observe the great truths of humanity as taught by the Christian religion; the lesson of obedience has always been swiftly and surely taught and the result has been the awful castigation or utter destruction of the people violating the principles. Nations must act up to a standard protecting human right with religious duty or the governments they establish will totter and crumble. If the Kingdom of the spirit of Christ comes on earth as I believe it will, I believe it must come through the establishment of a perfected national existence where the Golden Rule and all the precepts of Christianity shall constitute the organic law of the land. The lesson I would have sink into your minds and hearts is fidelity to the divine commands reiterated again and again and embodied in the declaration upon which is founded our own government, All the wrecks scattered along the banks of the stream of time, all ruins of great cities and nations that have passed away are warnings that no nation founded on injustice can stand. It is to man in whose fidelity to principle rules all their actions, the nation must look for its source of virtue. All good and faithful men shoulder to shoulder are fighting the great battle for the progress of mankind, and along with it they carry on the battle for national purity and by their noble deeds, by their religious appearence to duty they will surely bring us to a purer political age and give us generations of men who will fight on and fight out the battle for principle.

The oration was followed by remarks by John L. Parker, of the Woburn *Journal*, Rev. J. M. Durgin, of Haverhill, formerly of Wilmington, who gave some interesting reminiscences of his residence there, and spoke of his labors as a farmer, and William B. Harris, Esq., of Woburn, who was called upon, and gave some very practical suggestions about farming, which he, being a thorough farmer, could vouch for as being right.

The following premiums were awarded:—

Fruit and Vegetables.—Judges, Henry Sheldon, chairman; Uriah Perkins, N. B. Eames. Best collection of apples, $2, H. A. Sheldon; second, $1.50, C. W. Swain; best collection of pears, $2, Henry Sheldon; second $1.50, J. A. Shepard; best collection of cranberries, $2, E. A. Carter; second, $1.50, Charles Walsh; best collection of peaches, $2, Henry Sheldon; best collection of grapes, $2, George F. Eames; second, $1.50, J. A. Shepard; gratuity to Daniel R. Upton, 50 cents; best bushel of potatoes, $1.50, H. A. Sheldon; second, $1, N. B. Eames; best bushel of carrots, $1, Geo. F. Eames; best bushel of beets, $1, Osgood A. Carter; best bushel of tomatoes, $1, Asa Potter; best bushel of egg plants, $1, H. A. Sheldon; best bushel of rutabagas, $1, Geo. T. Eames; best bushel of mangolds, $1, Horace Sheldon; best bushel turnips, $1, Geo. T. Eames; best bushel of onions, $1, Mrs. J. S. Perry; best specimens of peanuts, $1, Mrs. J. S. Perry; best specimens of hops, $1, Dr. Hiller; best half dozen watermelons, $1, Wm. H. Carter, 2d; best half dozen cantaloupes, $1, Wm. H. Boutwell; best half dozen turban squashes, $1, Wm. H. Boutwell; best half dozen hubbard squashes, $1, Geo. Milligan; best half dozen marrow squashes, $1, Wm. H. Boutwell; best half dozen pumpkins, $1, Daniel Kelley; best half dozen cabbages, $1, Mrs. J. S. Perry; gratuity to Daniel Kelley, 50 cents; best half dozen cauliflowers, $1, Othniel Eames; best collection of vegetables, $5, H. A. Sheldon; second, $3, Dr. Hiller; gratuity to Othniel Eames on beans, 50 cents.

Seed Grain.—Judges—Charles W. Swain, chairman; Thomas A. Bancroft, Hiram Bancroft. Best specimens of sweet corn, $1, Asa Potter; best specimen of field corn, $1, Charles W. Swain; best specimen of pop corn, $1, Wm. H. Boutwell; best specimen of spring rye, $1, Mrs. John S. Perry; best specimen of winter rye, $1, Daniel R. Upton; gratuity to J. L. Phillips on wheat, 50 cents.

Bread.—Judges, John Owens, chairman; Mrs. Henry Sheldon, Miss Harriet Buck. Best specimen of home-made bread, $2, Mrs. Horace Sheldon; second, $1.50, Miss Harriet Buck.

Butter.—Judges, Chester W. Clark, chairman; Mrs. T. D. Bond, Mrs. Allen Sheldon. Best specimen of butter not less than six lbs., $2, Mrs. James R. Pearson; second, $1.50, Miss Lois R. Carter.

Flowers.—Judges, Uriah Perkins, chairman; Mrs. Cazneau, Mrs. J. T. Wilde. Best exhibition of flowers, $2, Mrs. Warren Eames; second, $1.50, Mrs. W. J. S. Marsh; gratuities to Harriet Buck and Mary A. Sheldon, 50 cents each.

Works of art and pictures.—Judges, John T. Wilde, chairman; Mrs. W. J. S. Marsh, Mrs. Ed. A. Carter. Best exhibition of oil painting, $1.50, Mrs. Hiller; best exhibition of drawings in pencil, $1.50, E. A. Carter.

Mechanical Productions.—Judges, Edward Nichols, chairman; J. A. Shepard, Ed. A. Carter. Best exhibition, $2, W. J. S. Marsh; second, $1.50, Willie C. Buck; third, $1, Arthur B. Eames.

Household Manufactures and Needle Work.—Judges, W. J. S. Marsh, chairman; Mrs. Horace Sheldon, Mrs. C. F. Harris. Best exhibition of rugs, $1.50, Mrs. Asa Sheldon; second, $1, Mrs. Horace Sheldon; best exhibition of knitting, $1.50, Mrs. Rachel Eames; second, $1, Miss Cynthia Eames; best exhibition of crochet, $1.50, Mary E. Parker; second, $1, Ida E. Eames; best exhibition of worsted work, $1.50, Nellie E. Cutting; second, $1, Georgie A. Wyman; best exhibition of embroidery, $1.50, Mrs. L. J. Buck; best exhibition of patchwork, $1.50, Rebecca M. Butters; second, $1.50, Lucinda Currier; best exhibition of netting, $1, Mrs. Sabra Carter; best exhibition of bead work, $1, Julia M. Parker; gratuity of $1 to Jennie Ditmars.

Prepared Fruits, Pickles and Honey.—Judges, John Eames, chairman; Mrs. S. B. Nichols, Miss Susan E. Carter. Best collection, $1.50, Miss Labra Carter; second, $1 Mrs. Othniel Eames.

Working Oxen.—Judges, Lemuel C. Eames, chairman; Isaac Damon, William H. Carter, 2d. Best pair working oxen, $2, Horace Sheldon.

Milch Cows.—Judges, William H. Boutwell, chairman; Samuel B. Nichols, Otis Gowing. Best milch cow, $3, George L. Perry; second, $2, Horace Sheldon.

Bulls, Heifers and Calves.—Judges, John Owens, chairman; Wesley Nason, George T. Eames. Best bull, $2, D. R. Upton; second, $1, Horace Sheldon; best heifer under three years, $2.50, E. O. Gowing; best heifer under two years, $2, Horace Sheldon; second, $1.50, J. A. Shepard; best heifer calf, under one year, $1.50, E. O. Gowing; second, $1. Mrs. J. S. Perry.

Herds of Cattle.—Judges, Horace Sheldon, chairman; Henry Eames, Ward Parker. Best herd of cattle of not less than six, $5, D. R. Upton; second, $4, H. A. Sheldon.

Horses.—Judges, C. F. Harris, chairman; Horatio Eames, Daniel Upton. Best pair of farm horses, $4, W. H. Carter, 2d; second, $2, E. O. Gowing; best farm horse, $2, A. P. Pearson; second, $1.50, E. O. Gowing; best family and driving horse, $2, Holt; gratuity to Horace Sheldon, $2; second, $1.50, Warren Kellam; best colt, one year old, $2, Othniel Eames; best colt, under one year, $2, H. A. Sheldon; gratuity to H. A. Sheldon, for best breeding mare, $2.

Swine.—Judges, John W. Perry, chairman; Horace E. Eames, Edward P. Preble. Best boar, $2, Horace Sheldon; best breeding sow, $2, Horace Sheldon; best porker, $2, Henry Sheldon; best pig, from 3 to 8 months old, $2, Horace Sheldon.

Sheep.—Judges same as on swine. Best flock of sheep of not less than six, $2, Horace Sheldon.

Poultry.—Judges, Frank Nichols, chairman; Levi Swain, Jr., E. C. Stockwell. Best trio of light brama, $1, Ellis E. Swain; best trio of plymouth rock, $1, Levi Swain, Jr.; best trio of brown leghorns, $1, Asa G. Sheldon; best trio of white leghorn, $1, Daniel Kelley; best trio of black Spanish, $1, Ellis E. Swain; best trio of ducks, $1.50, Asa Potter; best trio of pigeons, $1.50, Asa G. Sheldon.

Plowing Match.—Judges, Joshua Gowing, Jr., chairman; John Owens, N. B. Eames. Best plowing with single teams, $6, Wm. H. Carter, 2d; second, $4, Horace Sheldon.

Spading Match.—Judges, H. Allen Sheldon, chairman; Ed. A. Carter, J. W. Murray. Best spading, $2, Frank W. Kidder; second, $1, Richard Territt.

Best cultivated acre of field corn.—Judges—Ed. A. Carter, chairman; John Owens, Othniel Eames. First premium, $5, Benj. Buck; second premium, $4. Joshua Gowing; third premium, $3, Horace Sheldon.

Sensible Advice.—You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for your Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as sour stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, swimming of the head, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist W. W. Hill, and get a Sample Bottle of Green's August Flower for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Special Notices.

No. Woburn Street Railroad Company.

The Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the Company, will be held at Thompson's Hall, in North Woburn, on Tuesday evening, Oct. 9th, at half past seven o'clock, for the choice of Directors, and the transaction of any other business that may come before them.

Per order,
JOHN E. RUSSELL, Clerk.
North Woburn, Sept. 26, 1877. 233

BOARD WANTED.

A gentleman and wife desire to find full board with two connecting rooms, or three rooms with dinner only, in a private family in Woburn. The rooms to be unfurnished and near the R. R. station or on the horse car route. Adress A., stating terms at the office of this paper. 232

A CARD.

Mr. E. G. Bullard returns his most sincere thanks to the members of the Fire Department of Woburn, and to his numerous neighbors, for their kind and prompt assistance rendered him on Monday night.
Woburn, Sept. 25, 1877. 229

W. H. S. G. A.

There will be a meeting of the W. H. S. G. A. on Friday evening, Oct. 5th, at 8 o'clock. Graduates who are not members of the society are invited to be present and join. A large attendance is desired.
236 Per Order.

A CARD.

The ladies of the Methodist Church and Congregatoin wish to return thanks to John Cummings Esq., for his liberal donation of flowers, and to all who helped make their fair held Sept. 26 and 27 a complete success. 238

Married.

In Woburn, Sept. 26th, by Rev. E. Mills, Capt. John P. Crane and Mrs. Hannah T. Brainard, all of Woburn.

In Winchester, Mass., Sept. 13th, by Rev. George H. Cheney, Charles H. Hurd and Ellen C. Brimmer, both of Winchester.

In Andover, Sept. 20, by Rev. H. C. Greene, William Wilmot, of Woburn, and Miss Carrie S. Hatch, of Andover.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Winchester, Sept. 26, Annie, daughter of Andrew and Ellen Lynch, aged 1 year, 3 months, 5 days

LOST.—A Malta Lace Scarf, on the 4 o'clock train from Boston on Wednesday last. Any one finding the same will be rewarded by leaving the same at this office. 237

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing under the name of Cutter & Ropes is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Either member is authorized to receipt in settlement.
E. F. CUTTER,
J. H. ROPES.

The business will be continued by
E. F. CUTTER.
Cummingsville, Sept. 28, 1877. 238

LYCEUM HALL.

Opening Entertainment.

M. ALLEN'S DRAMATIC COMBINATION,

Comprising the following talent,

MISS GEORGIE REIGNOLDS,
MRS. ABBIE NOURSE,
MISS SUSIE WEST.
MR. DAN NOURSE,
MR. JOHN DAVIES,
MR. W. H. RUMNEY.
MR. MARK ALLEN.

Will produce the thrilling melo-drama.

THE IDIOT WITNESS,

And the charming comedietta,

THE LOAN OF A LOVER,

IN LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN,

WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 3, 1877.

For full cast of characters see small bills.

Reserved Seats,	**50 Cents.**
General Admission,	**35 Cents.**
Admission to Gallery,	**25 Cents.**

Tickets for sale at the usual places and at the door. 230

48 INCH BLACK CASHMERE FOR $1.00.

Black CASHMERE

Fxtra heavy and fine quality for 75 cents.

Special Bargains in

BASKET CLOTHS at 17 cents.

Unbleached Table Linen, 25c.

Ladies' Undervests AT 50 CENTS.

White Flannel, all wool, FOR 25 CENTS.

CHECK FLANNELS,

Slightly damaged, for only 12½ cents, worth 18 cents.

AGENT FOR

LEWANDO'S French Dye House.

F. S. BURGESS.
235

NEW FALL STYLES!
NEW FALL STYLES!!
NEW FALL STYLES!!!

Just received from New York.

G. R. GAGE & Co.,

Merchant Tailors,

No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.

REDUCTION

THE WOBURN GAS LIGHT CO.
WILL SELL
COKE at $3 per chaldron
Until further notice
225 A. THOMPSON, Supt.

UTILITY AND BRILLIANCY.

The Brilliant Specs & Eye-Glasses,

Manufactured by F. Lazam & Co., Hartford, Conn., are the best in the world.

They never tire the Eye,

however minute the employment and last many years without change. Every pair warranted and a perfect fit guaranteed.

FOR SALE BY 231

SPARROW HORTON,

WOBURN BOOKSTORE,

Woburn, Mass.

B. F. HOLBROOK,

Winchester, Mass.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Patty Parker, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Joseph H. Parker, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of October next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the *Woburn Journal*, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven. 234

J. H. TYLER, Register.

Boston Lowell and Nashua Railroad.

On and after Monday, Sept. 24, 1877, passenger trains will leave Boston for—

Upper Railroads, 7, 8 A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35 P. M.
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35, P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A.M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10, P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, p m
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 a. m., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, p m
Stoneham, 7.00, 10.00, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
Montvale, 7, 10, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
*Wednesdays at 11.20. Saturdays at 10.15 P. M.
†Northern Depot only.

TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE

Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M. 5.00, 8.20† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30,* 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 1.10, 2.15, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.48*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 9.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.23, 7.23, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.33, 7.32, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.10, 8.50, 10.05, 11.25 A.M., 1.05, 2.40, 3.50, 4.50, 6.15 P. M.
Montvale 6.02, 6.35, 7.02, 7.35, 8.23, 9.02, 10.17, 11.39, A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 4.02, 5.02, 6.28 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.25, 8.30‖ P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.39, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.10, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.33, 8.38‖, 9.23 P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
†Northern Depot.
‖Wednesdays one hour later.

54 WM. M. PARKER, Supt.

WILMOT'S,

263 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

MEN'S WINTER OVERCOATS

OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE,
From $6 to $25 each.

MEN'S Business Suits
From $6 to $20.

MEN'S PANTALOONS,
From $1.75 to $5.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Boys' Suits,
AGE 3 TO 10 YEARS.
$2.50 to $7.

BOYS' SUITS,
AGE 10 TO 15 YEARS.
$4.00 to $10.

YOUNG MEN'S NOBBY OVERCOATS
$10 to $20.

BOYS' OVERCOATS, age 3 to 10 years $4 to $8. BOYS' OVERCOATS, age 8 to 15 years, $4 to $12.

Men's Custom Department,

Pant, from Measure, $5.
Overcoats from Measure, $20.
Business Suits from Measure, $20.
FALL OVERCOATS FROM MEASURE, $15.

☞ Every garment we sell is of our own manufacture, and fully warranted. Goods marked in plain figures, and no deviation in price. 227

WILMOT'S,

263 Washington St., Boston.

GEORGE H. CONN,

Insurance Agent,

No. 168 Main Street,
WOBURN.

Represents First-Class
AMERICAN and FOREIGN
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.
ALSO,
The CITIZENS
Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,
OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON," now paying **60 per cent. dividend.**
90

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

☞ No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.

BOSTON OFFICE:

5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. 74

FERNALD'S.

Department No. 1.

SMALL WARES,

Including Buttons, Thread, Silk, Twist, Braid, and Trimmings of all kinds. Our prices on these goods are familiar to our customers, and is known to be the very lowest in town. Novelties in Worsted Fringes, all the new shades.

Department No. 2.

RIBBONS AND MILLINFRY.

We keep a full line of Ribbons—and shall have all the desirable shapes of Hats and Bonnets, as they appear. These goods will be found at prices which will be worth examining.

Department No. 3.

CORSETS.

Corsets from 25 cents upwards. Woven Corset and Made Corsets in whites and colored, a large assortment. Novelty in Blue Corsets—the latest thing. We keep Madame Foye's Corset, the best Corset and Skirt Supporter in the market. Try them.

DEPARTMENT No. 4.

WORSTEDS.

We make a specialty of this department, and our customers will find the largest assortment of Zephyrs in town, including Germantown Yarn, Shetland Wool and Floss. We also have all the Novelties in Canvass, Embroideries, Mottoes, Patterns, &c. In this department we also show a full stock of WOOLEN YARNS, and our customers will do well to look at our goods.

DEPARTMENT No. 5.

HOSIERY.

Ladies' Gents' Boys' Misses, all prices and all sizes. We guarantee the best stock in town. We have just opened the finest and best assortment we have ever shown.

DEPARTMENT No. 6.

UNDERWEAR.

Our stock has been enlarged and includes a special line of Ladies' and Gents' Underwear in all grades, as well as Boys' and Children's in every size. Our prices on these goods cannot be beat. Special bargain at 50 cents, 75 cents and $1.00.

DEPARTMENT No. 7.

GLOVES, HANDKERCHIEFS AND TIES.

Fresh novelties as fast as they appear. Our Saxen Beauty Kid Gloves is giving perfect satisfaction, and needs only to be seen to be appreciated.

DEPARTMENT No. 8.

TOILET ARTICLES.

Soap, Perfumery, Papeteries, Combs, Brushes, Jewelry, Pocket Books, Scissors—all these goods at the very lowest price.

DEPARTMENT No. 9.

DRY GOODS.

We are just opening a new line of Fall Dress Goods, in medium and low priced goods, that are very cheap. Our stock is entirely new, and desirable. Specialty in Black Cashmere and Alpacas. 48 inch Cashmere (a great bargain) $1.00. Flannels, Woolens, Shirtings of all kinds. Table Linen, Towels, Crash, and all Housekeeping Goods at the VERY BEST VALUE.

Prints, Ginghams, Cotton, Cotton Flannels, and all goods in this line at *unusually low figures*.

Our stock in all departments is now full, and we invite our friends to inspect the stock at the earliest opportunity. 200

Fernald's New Store

Under Lyceum Hall,

185 MAIN ST., WOBURN.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by William H. Carleton to Lydia W. Ford, dated May 1, 1873, and recorded in Middlesex Registry of Deeds, South District, Book 1264, Page 357, said Lydia W. Ford having since deceased intestate, and Charles F. Lunt, having been duly appointed her administrator, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, I shall sell at public auction, on that part of the premises, hereinafter described, which is near Mount Pleasant Street, on Monday, the eighth day of October, 1877, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain parcel of land with the improvements thereon, situated in Winchester, bounded, beginning at a point on the northeasterly side of a street forty feet wide, called Mount Pleasant Street, at land formerly of Smith and Bean, but now or late of said Carleton; thence running northeasterly by said land of Carleton one hundred and thirty-eight 5-10 feet to land now or late of Metcalf; thence southeasterly by said land of Metcalf one hundred and seventy 5-10 feet; thence southerly by said Metcalf's land one hundred and twenty-five feet; thence easterly by said Metcalf's land one hundred and thirty-seven feet to land now or late of J. F. Stone; thence southerly by said land of J. F. Stone two hundred and seventy-three feet; thence westerly by said land of J. F. Stone, one hundred and fifty-nine feet; thence southerly fifty-eight feet and southerly a little easterly one hundred and twenty feet by land of J. F. Stone; thence northwesterly by land of J. F. Stone one hundred and sixty-three 7-10 feet to land now or late of J. C. Johnson; thence northerly by land now or late of J. C. Johnson and land now or late of Mrs. Bell, two hundred and fourteen 5-10 feet; thence northerly a little westerly two hundred and fifty-nine 5-10 feet to the point of beginning; subject to any unpaid taxes. Two hundred dollars of the purchase money will be required to be paid at the time and place of sale; further terms at sale.

CHARLES F. LUNT, Administrator of Lydia W. Ford and holder of said Mortgage.

ALFRED C. VINTON, Attorney,
20 Court Street, Boston.

September 13, 1877. 209

"These are the days"

When you can save the discomforts of a hot fire by having your clothing sent to "Barretts Steam Laundry" and done up in the best manner at 15 cents for Bosom Shirts, 3 cents each for Collars and Cuffs, &c. Articles left Monday are returned Saturday.

SPARROW HORTON,

AGENT FOR

"BARRETT'S STEAM LAUNDRY,"

—AND—

"Barrett's Dye House."

—AT— 183

"WOBURN BOOKSTORE,"

Next door to Post Office.

LADIES,

Get your HATS remodeled to the Fall Fashions, at

POOL BROTHER'S BLEACHERY,

No. 16 Hanover street, Boston.

☞ Gent's Hats renovated. Feathers cleansed or colored and curled. 197

21 BEASTS OF THE FIELD, AS WELL AS BIRDS OF THE AIR, AND FISHES, BUTTERFLIES, FLOWERS, SHELLS, BORDERS "GREENS" "JAPS" COMICS, BUGS, AND ALL PICTURES FOR DECORATING POTTERY, PAPER BOXES, WALL POCKETS, &C. 21

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

21 BAIRD, BEDFORD ST. BOSTON. 21

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

NOVELTY! NOVELTY!

We desire to call special attention to the new

MOSAIC CARPETS

(Of which we have obtained the exclusive sale), a CLOSE IMITATION OF BRUSSELS in manufacture and patterns, and of the UNUSUAL WIDTH OF A YARD AND A HALF, which we offer at

96 Cents Per Yard, Full Width.

☞ For Price, Style and Quality the goods are unequalled.

LEARNARD, HARTLEY & CO.,

DEALERS IN

CARPETS, PAPER HANGINGS, UPHOLSTERY GOODS, &c.,

103 Washington Street, Boston.

P. S.—On receipt of the price and 24 cents (actual postage) we will send a yard of the carpet, which makes a useful rug 1 yard by 1½ yard. 231

CARPETINGS.

25 PER CENT. SAVED

By Buying your Carpetings direct of the Manufacturers.

JOHN & JAMES DOBSON,

The Largest Manufacturers of Carpetings in the United States, are offering to the purchasing public, at Lowest Manufacturers' Prices, their large and complete stock of New and Elegant Patterns in

WILTONS, ROYAL VELVETS, BRUSSELS, TAPESTRIES, THREE-PLYS, EX. SUPERS, SUPERS, OIL CLOTHS, RUGS, MATS, Etc.

Churches, Hotels, and Public Buildings a Specialty.

CALL AND EXAMINE THEIR GOODS BEFORE PURCHASING.

SAMPLES SENT BY MAIL.

WAREROOMS, . . . 44 Washington Street, Boston.

FACTORIES, Falls of Schuylkill, Pa.
212

Fall and Winter Styles.

JUST RECEIVED from New York manufacturers, a fine stock of

Hats for Men, Youths & Boys

That are Nobby, Stylish, and at Prices that suit the times.

HAMMOND'S CLOTHING HOUSE,

LYCEUM BUILDING, - - 206 - - - WOBURN.

IF YOU TRY IT, YOU WILL LIKE IT,

The Embroidered

BON-TON CORSET,

CURVED SIDE, STEELS and CLASPS. Perfect Fitting, Stylish and Durable.
218

C. A. SMITH & SON, 177 Main Street, Woburn.

DR. J. A. FINCH,

SPECIALIST

Formerly of Rutland, Vermont, has located his office permanently at the

CENTRAL HOUSE, WOBURN,

FOR THE SPECIAL TREATMENT OF

DYSPEPSIA AND HEMORRHOIDS,

COMMONLY CALLED PILES.

The undersigned will certify to successful treatment by Dr. Finch: John D. Tidd, Woburn; Lee Hammond, Central House, Woburn; John Carmichael, Baggage Master, Lowell Depot, Boston; Prof. Leopold Dietz, Boston Highlands; Dr. C. C, Rugg, Rutland, Vt.; J. L. Rice, 19 Wareham St., Boston.

Dr. FINCH has made arrangements with the proprietor of the Central House to furnish patients from abroad with first-class accommodations at reasonable rates.

213 **POST OFFICE ADDRESS, CENTRAL HOUSE, WOBURN.**

Awarded the Highest Medal at Vienna.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

591 Broadway, New York.

(opp. Metropolitan Hotel,)

Manufacturers, Importers & Dealers in

ENGRAVINGS, CHROMOS AND FRAMES.

STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS,

Albums, Graphoscopes, Photographs,

And kindred goods—Celebrities, Actresses, etc.

PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS

We are Headquartes for everything in the way of

STEREOPTICONS AND MAGIC LANTERNS,

Being Manufacturers of the Micro-scientific Lantern, Stereo-panopticon, University Stereopticon, Advertiser's Stereopticon, Artopticon, School Lantern, Family Lantern, People's Lanter. Each style being the best of its class in the market.

Beautiful Photographic Transparencies of Statuary ane Engravings for the window.

Convex Glass. Manufacturers of Velvet Frames for Miniatures and Convex Glass Pictures.

Catalogues of Lanterns and Slides, with directions for using, sent on application.

Any enterprising man can make money with a Magic Lantern.

☞ Cut out this advertisement for reference. ☜

Matchless Soap.

We have also received the Matchless Soap, and are now prepared to redeem all Tickets brought to our Store. 182

Boston Branch Store,

131 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

To the Honorable Board of Commissioners for the County of Middlesex.

The undersigned, citizens and tax payers of Woburn, respectfully petition your Honorable Board for the widening of Canal street between Pleasant and Sturgis streets, so as to make said Canal street of a uniform width of 50 feet throughout its entire length. The proposed improvement being entirely of a local character, your petitioners pray that said widening be made by your Honorable Board under the provisions of Section 12 of Chapter 43 of the General Statutes of the State of Massachusetts.

E. W. HUDSON and twenty-nine others.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
MIDDLESEX, SS.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex, at Lowell, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, to wit, at the adjournment at said Lowell on the eleventh day of the same September,

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties, at the Selectmen's room in Woburn, in said County, on Monday, the 29th day of October next, at 10½ of the clock in the forenoon, by serving the Clerk of Town of Woburn aforesaid, with a copy of said petition and of this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the Woburn *Journal*, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in the said town of Woburn, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

JOHN J. SAWYER, Asst. Clerk.

Copy of Petition and Order thereon. Attest,
JOHN J. SAWYER, Asst. Clerk.

A true copy. Attest,
208 EBEN W. FISKE, Deputy Sheriff.

OIL CARPETS.

The best assortment of Oil Carpets we ever h are now for sale at the old stand, 50

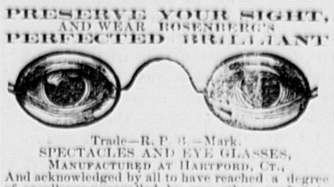
OPPOSITE THE COMMON.

W. WOODBERRY.

HALL TO LET.

Post 33, G. A. R., having recently leased the Hall No. 194 Main St., Woburn (Fox Building, it being the second Hall in size in town), and fitted up the same with two large ante rooms and all modern conveniences, will let it to responsible parties on reasonable terms. Inquire of Trustees, GEO. P. SIMMONS, N. Z. TABOR, J. HOWARD NASON.

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT,
AND WEAR ROSENBERG'S
PERFECTED BRILLIANT



Trade—R. P. B.—Mark.
SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES,
MANUFACTURED AT HARTFORD, CT.,

And acknowledged by all to have reached a degree of excellence unequalled by any other, perfect in Finish, Brilliant in Vision. Do not scratch or tire the eye. Every pair warranted. None genuine unless stamped R. P. B. Can be had only of

GEORGE S. DODGE, 171

Pharmaceutical Chemist and Apothecary.

165 Main Street.

Sole Agent for Woburn. No Peddlers employed.

BOSTON BREAD.

The undersigned will keep on hand at SMITH'S TEA STORE.

154 Main Street, Woburn.

BOSTON BREAD,

Fresh every day; extra large loaves. Please call and examine.

153 ELI COOPER,

SPENT TAN.

For sale in lots to suit purchasers at the tannery of A. MOSELEY & CO., Winchester.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Joshua E. Littlefield and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Joshua E. Littlefield to the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, dated August 9, A. D. 1873, and recorded with Middlesex (South Dist.) Deeds, libro 1301, folio 511, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, the fifteenth day of October, A. D., 1877, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Prospect street, in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning on the Westerly side of said Prospect street, in front of the double dwelling house, standing partly on these premises, thence the line runs westerly, through the said double dwelling-house, by the centre partition thereof, and continuing the same course one hundred and ten feet to land of said Joshua E. Littlefield; thence Northerly by land of said Littlefield and land of Simon Holden, fifty-five feet to a stake; thence Easterly in a right line by said Littlefield's other land and parallel to the first line above described and at right angles with the line of said street, one hundred and ten feet to a stake on said Prospect street; thence Southerly by said street fifty-five feet to the point of beginning. Said premises are a part of lot number twenty on a plan of building lots drawn by Charles Whitney, for Sylvanus Wood and said Littlefield, and recorded with Middlesex, South District, Deeds.

Two hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; balance, cash in ten days; other terms at sale.

WOBURN AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

Woburn, September 21, 1877. 219

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Joshua E. Littlefield and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Joshua E. Littlefield to the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, dated December 20, A. D. 1875, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1377, Folio 610, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction, on the premises of the first lot hereinafter described, on Monday the fifteenth day of October A. D., 1877, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain lot of land situated in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the south-easterly corner of the premises at the junction of Green and Highland streets, the line runs westerly on the northerly side of said Green street one hundred and sixty-six (166) feet to a corner at the junction of Green and Prospect streets; thence the line runs northerly on said Prospect street, two hundred and seventy-four (274) feet to a stake at land of J. E. Littlefield & Sons; thence the line runs easterly on said last named land ninety-one and four-tenths (91 4-10) feet to land of Addie Pettengill; thence southerly on said Pettengill's land sixty-six (66) feet to a stake; thence easterly by said Pettengill's land eighty-eight and eight-tenths (88 8-10) feet to Highland street; thence southerly on said Highland streets two hundred and twenty and two-tenths (220 2-10) feet to the point of beginning, and containing forty-two thousand nine hundred and thirty-seven (42,937) square feet, be the same more or less.

Also another lot of land situated in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises at the junction of Blossom and Green streets, the line runs easterly on the southerly side of Green street, seven rods and thirteen links to land of A. A. Ferrin; thence southerly by land of said Ferrin and of persons unknown, eight rods and two links; thence westerly by land now or formerly of Charlie A. Jones, seven rods and thirteen links to Blossom street; thence northerly on said Blossom street, eight rods and two links, to the point of beginning or however else these premises may be bounded, described or known; said premises contain sixteen thousand, five hundred and forty-two (16,542) square feet, be the same more or less.

A portion of the first mentioned parcel is subject to a mortgage of one thousand dollars and accrued interest.

Four hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale, balance, cash in ten days, other terms at sale.

WOBURN AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

Woburn, September 21, 1877. 220

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Joshua E. Littlefield, Clarence Litttlefield, Marcellus Littlefield, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Joshua E. Litttefield, Clarence Littlefield and Marcellus Littlefield, to the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, dated July 31, A. D. 1872, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1225, Folio 530, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction, on the premises on Monday, the fifteenth day of October A. D. 1877, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, standing, situated in the Centre village, in said Woburn, containing about ten thousand seven hundred and eighty square feet, more or less, and bounded as follows, vix:—Easterly by land of the Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; northerly by land of said Joshua E. Littlefield; westerly on Main street, and southerly on Green street, and being the same premises conveyed to said Littlefields by Frederick A. Hartwell and Lavinia A. Hartwell by their deed dated July 27, A. D. 1872.

Four Hundred Dollars will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale, balance cash in ten days; other terms at sale.

WOBURN AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

Woburn, September 21, 1877. 221

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Joshua E. Littlefield and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Joshua E. Littlefild to the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association, dated August 9, 1873, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist,) Deeds, libro 1301, folio 513, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, the fifteenth day of October, A. D. 1877, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely, a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, containing about eighteen thousand square feet, situated on Main street, in the Centre Village of said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the Northwesterly corner of the premises, on said Main street, at the "Cheney Allen Place," so-called, owned by J. E. Littlefield & Sons, the line runs Easterly by land last named, to the Woburn Branch Railroad land; thence Southerly by land last named to the "Hartwell Place," so-called; thence Westerly by land last named, now owned by J. E. Littlefield & Sons, to said Main street; thence Northerly on and by said Main street, to the point of beginning. Said premises were conveyed to said Littlefield by Joseph B. Sawtelle, by deed dated September 1, 1866, and recorded with Middlesex, South District, Deeds, Book 986, Page 415.

Five Hundred Dollars will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale, balance cash in ten days; other terms at sale.

WOBURN AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

Woburn, September 21, 1877. 222

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

To Joshua E. Littlefield and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described.

BY virtue of the power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by Joshua E. Littlefield to the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association dated December 20, A. D. 1875, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, libro 1377 folio 613, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on the premises on Monday the fifteenth day of October A. D. 1877 at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed namely:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, standing, situated in the center village of said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the corner of Main and Myrtle streets, the line runs on the Southerly side of said Myrtle street, two hundred and fifty-three (253) feet to land of Stephen Dow; thence Southerly by land of said Dow, about one hundred and thirteen and seven-tenths (113 7-10) feet to land of the Catholic Church; thence Easterly by land last named about two hundred and twenty-three and seven-tenths (223 7-10) feet to said Main street; thence by Main street about one hundred and nine and forty-five one hundredths feet to the point of beginning, and containing about twenty-five thousand and nine hundred (25,900) square feet. Said premises are the some that were conveyed to said Littlefield by Hannah A. P. Plympton et als. by deed dated May 12th 1871. The premises will be sold subject to prior mortgage given by said Littlefield to said Association to secure the payment of Fifty-five Hundred Dollars and interest thereon.

Five hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale, balance cash in ten days; other terms at sale.

WOBURN AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

Woburn, September 21, 1877. 223

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Joshua E. Littlefield, James L. Fowle, administrator of the estate of Leonard Fowle, deceased, and all other persons interested in the premises hereinafter described.

BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Joshua E. Littlefield to Leonard Fowle, dated October 1, A. D., 1859, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, libro 828, folio 69, which said mortgage deed was assigned to the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association by Deed of Assignment dated November 25, A. D. 1876, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, libro 1434, folio 462, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on Monday, the fifteenth day of October, A. D., 1877, at five o'clock in the afternoon. All and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, standing situated on Main Street, in said Woburn, a little southerly of the "Common," and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the south westerly corner of the premises on said Main Street, at a stake at land of Rebecca Allen, the line runs northerly on and by said Main Street, seventy-nine feet, six inches, to the fence at land of A. H. Hayward; thence easterly by land of said Hayward, by the face of the posts of the fence, as they now stand, about one hundred seventeen feet, six inches, to land of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Company; thence southerly by land of said Company eighty-one feet, four inches, to land of said Allen; thence westerly by land of said Allen, about one hundred and twenty-two feet to the point of beginning, said last named line running parallel with the face of the underpinning of the dwelling house of said Allen, and seven feet distant therefrom. *Excepting however* from the operation of this sale, a strip of land on the easterly side of these said mortgaged premises, which has been released to said Littlefield. It contains nine hundred and twenty-two and one-tenth (922.1) square feet, and is bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at its north-easterly corner, at land of the Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation, and at other land of said Littlefield, known as the "Allen Lot;" from thence the line runs westerly by land last named, nine (9) feet to a stake; thence northerly, a straight line through the said mortgaged premises, eighty-two and three-tenths (82 3-10) feet to a stone bound at land of L. B. Norris, and land of said Railroad Corporation; thence easterly, by land of said Railroad Corporation, twelve and five-tenths (12 5-10) feet to a corner at land of said Corporation; thence southerly, still by land of said Corporation, seventy-one and five-tenths (71 5-10) feet to an angle; thence southerly, again, still by land of said Corporation ten and seven-tenths (10 7-10) feet to the point of beginning.

Two hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; balance, cash in ten days. Other terms at sale.

WOBURN AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANIC ASSOCIATION, Assignee of said Mortgage.

WOBURN, Sept. 21, 1877. 224

Best Books for Singing Schools.

CHORUS CHOIR INSTRUCTION BOOK.

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W. H. FOSTER,

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(Up Stairs.) 177

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SPARROW HORTON,

—AGENT FOR— 204

WOBURN.

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass.

Contributions solicited.

444.

PRIZE GEOGRAHHICAL DIAGONAL.

By Nutmeg to Brownie.

With compliments.

1. A county of N. Carolina.
2. A county of Alabama.
3. A county of Florida.
4. A county of Mississippi.
5. A county of Louisiana.
6. A county of Tennessee.
7. A county of Arkansas.

Diagonals: From upper left to lower right, a county of Ohio; from lower left to upper right, a county of Iowa; from the upper left to center and thence to upper right, a county of Virginia; from the lower left to center and thence to lower right, a county of Illinois.

445.

DIAMOND.

By S. A. E.

A vegetable; an article of wearing apparel; a weight; a model; idolater; a weight; a consonant.

446.

TRIPLE CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

By H. A. Milton.

First in most, second in lave.
Third in strike, fourth in knave,
Fifth in ocean, sixth in prancer,
Seventh in abode, eighth in prefer,
Ninth in tile, tenth in painter,
Eleventh in tackled, I tell you true,
Best writer ever I knew.
You will find with him united,
Two good books he indited.

447.

DIAMOND.

By Kueer Kuss.

A consonant; an animal; a guide; an animal; a consonant.

448.

PRIZE STEPLADDER PUZZLE.

By Scraps to Brownie.

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o o o o
  o o o
  o o o o o
  o   o o o
  o     o o o o
  o       o o o
  o 1       o o o o
  o o o o o o o o o
  o     2       o o
```

1, Savor. 2. A bird.

Steps: across: beginning at the top. A bible name; skill; a fruit; a farming utensil; a town of Penn.; a town of Mass.; a town of Conn.: a musical instrument; a boys' nick name. Down: a letter from "Brownie;" a trench; a french measure; a county in Utah; a little boat; to dance; a basket; a male name; to open; a boys' nickname.

Eastern Star one year for first solution.

449.

PRIZE TRIPLE CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

By Cute.

First in rattle, not in toys;
Second in rattle, not in noise;
Third in rattle, do not be annoyed,
But search for a hidden Rhomboid.
A silver coin for first solution.

450.

HALF WORDS SQUARE.

By N. Tertain.

A puzzler; a tree; a river of France; a boys' nickname; two letters from Ireland; one letter from England.

ANSWERS.

435.

1. Fox-glove.
2. Maiden-hair.
3. Smilax.
4. Blue-bell.
5. May-flower.
6. Lark-spur.
7. Exales.
8. Forget-me-not.
9. Ladies-delight.
10. Pansy.

436.

Charlotte.

437.

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  F
 CUR
FUGUE
 RUE
  E
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438.

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HARE
ABEL
REEL
ELLA
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439.

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OCEAN
PELEW
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440.

1. Ictera.
2. Accipter.
3. Love Bird.
4. Magpie.
5. Flamingo.

441.

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BAT
APE
TEA
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442.

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    M
   CAT
  CONES
MANATUS
  TETTE
   SUE
    S
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443.

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ANTHONY
 ENEAS
  IRA
   B
  BEN
 JARED
MATTHEW
```

PRIZES.

Southern Star one year for first solution to No. 448.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

Puzzler's Own one year for complete list No. 2.

☞ Pretty girls are the guide-boards that point the way to the State of Matrimony.

Pigs in Court.—A learned jurisconsult, M. Berriat St. Prix, examining the archives of the old French criminal courts, found more than sixty accounts of trials in which swine or other animals were placed at the bar—as we should call it—as criminals, or offenders accused of crime. These occurred at various dates, from the twelfth century down far into the seventeenth, the later centuries of the Middle Ages, and the earlier of the modern. The Church had been accustomed to pronounce anathemas on some occasions against certain noxious vermin, such as field mice, May bugs, caterpillars, snails, and others hurtful to the farms and gardens. But the criminal trial of animals was a different thing altogether. The instances ferreted out by M. Berriat St. Prix related mostly to offenders of the porcine genus, but some applied to bulls and cows and other animals. One of the trials took place in the year 1266. The officer of justice of the Monastery of St. Genevieve, brought to trial a hog that had killed and partly devoured a poor little infant, at Fontenay aux Roses, near Paris. The culprit, found guilty, was sentenced to the punishment of being roasted to death—an example of roast pork which will probably be rather new to most English readers. Again, in the year 1385, a magistrate of Falaise, in Normandy, after a formal examination into the facts, condemned a sow to be mutilated in the leg and in the head, and then to be hanged for having killed and partly devoured an infant. Of course the prisoner at the bar was neither asked nor expected to give evidence in her own defence. The executioner was furnished with new gloves on the occasion. Again, the judicial officer of the Abbey of Beaupre, near Beauvais, instituted a formal inquiry into a charge brought against a bull of having viciously killed a maiden thirteen years of age, in the Seigneurie of Cantry, a dependency of the Abbey. The facts were investigated, the animal found guilty, sentence passed, and the bull put to death by hanging. So far as appears, the four-footed beasts condemned after these curious trials, were not put out of the world in the usual way; they suffered the more ignominious death of felons. Just before the close of the fifteenth century, in the time of our Henry VII., a zoological trial,—if the term may be used—was held, concerning which M. Berriat St. Prix gives us some of the technical modes of proceeure. It was held before the bailli, or judicial officer of the Abbey of Josaphat, near Chartres. "Monday, April 18, 1499, an inquiry was held before us at the request of the procureur of Messieurs the Monks of the Abbey of Josaphat, against Jehad Delalande and his wife, prisoners in the jail of this abbey, by reason of the untimely death of a child named Gilon, about a year and a half old, which child had been duly nursed and nourished by its mother. The child was murdered by a pig, about the age of three months, belonging to the said Delalande and his wife. Considering the charge brought, and the evidence taken, we have condemned and do hereby condemn the said pig for the reason and facts established, to be hanged and executed by our executioner, in the jurisdiction of Messieurs our Superiors, and by virtue of our definitive and lawful power. Given under the countersign of the said balliage, the year and day above named.—Signed, C. Briseg." There is no statement that Delalande and his wife bore any part of the punishment inflicted on their porcine property.—*All the Year Round.*

Save the Boys. — Do American boys learn trades any more? One would suppose not, if the multitude of purposeless, aimless young men out of employment is any indication. There was a time when the master mechanic had his house filled with hearty young apprentices, and when his journymen went from under his roof to set up in life for themselves. To men in middle life for the recollections of those far off times when the master, his men and boys, formed a strong productive industrial group, seems like the memory of a primative age. Sons of rich and educated men did not think it beneath them to swing the broad-axe in the ship yard, or the sledge hammer at the anvil. Or they went to sea before the mast, and climbed to the quarter deck from the forecastle.

In a large family of boys one would be sent to college, one might possibly go into mercantile pursuits, and the others would choose their trades after many anxious but cheery family councils. Now-a-days the young lads shrink from the irksome confinement ofthe mechanic's shop. If they cannot go to college and so while away their youth, they must "go into a store"—any thing but work. We do not belittle the vocation of a clerk or salesman when we say that to be in either one or the other of these callings appears to most young men a comfortable thing. Of all the pursuits which men follow, this seems to require the least preparation. At any rate the men who are willing to make themselves generally useful more naturally turn to the shop of a retail dealer than to any other source of employment. They have never learned a trade. They like to wear good clothes and keep their hands soft and white. If they cannot stand behind the counter or desk, or secure political influence sufficient to push them into an office of some sort, they drift aimlessly about, looking for employment which never comes.

False ideas of living and extravagant notions are responsible for a great deal of this hopeless misery. Young lads are brought up to consider manual labor degrading, and fond, foolish parents sometimes seem to prefer that their children should go into the world helpless, rather than they should learn a trade. But the selfishness of mechanics and the outrageous tyranny of their own unions, have had a hand in bringing to pass the present state of things. About twenty-five years ago there began a sereis of experiments in trades-unions which has resulted disastrously. The times were good, work plenty and wages fair. To maintain a monopoly of these, associations of mechanics began to limit the number of apprentices which might be employed in each shop, factory, or company of workmen.

Men who had sons to equip for life actually voted to shut the trade against their own offspring. The consequence was that the supply of skilled workmen did not keep up with the expansion of the country, and with the legitimate demand. Employers were obliged to send abroad for workmen, and it came to pass that grown men from foreign parts took the places in American workshops for which American boys have been educated. Where now are those neglected, cheated boys? Some of them in jails and alms houses. Some will be found lounging on the benches in public parks, vainly waiting for something to turn up. Others, willing enough, are advertising for situations where they can make themselves generally useful. —*New York Times.*

Mr. Caldwell Enraged.—Old Mr. Caldwell is very deaf. The other Sunday in the midst of the services, Mr. Hoff, who sits immediately behind Mr. Caldwell, saw a spider traveling over the latter's bald head. His first impulse was to nudge him and tell him about it, but he remembered that Mr. Caldwell was deaf, so he lifted up his hand and brushed the spider off. Hoff didn't aim quite high enough, and consequently, in his nervousness, he hit old Caldwell quite a severe blow. The old gentleman turned around in a rage to see who had dared to take such a liberty with him, and Hoff began to explain with gestures the cause of the occurrence- But Caldwell in a loud voice, demanded what it meant. It was very painful to Hoff. The eyes of the congregation were upon him, and he grew red in the face. "There was a spider on your head." "A white place on my head, hey? S'pose there is, what's that to you?" said Caldwell; "you will know what it is to be bald yourself some day." "It was a spider!" shrieked Huff, while the congregation smiled and the perspiration began to roll off his face. "Certainly it's wider," said Caldwell, "and got more in it than yours. But let it alone—do you mind? You may let my head alone in church." "Mr. Caldwell," shrieked Hoff, "there was a bug on your head, and I brushed him off—this way," and Hoff made another gesture at Caldwell's head. The old man thought he was going to fight him then and there, and hurling a hymn-book at Hoff, he seized the kneeling stool on the floor of the pew, and was about to bang Mr. Hoff, when the sexton interfered. An explanation was written on the fly leaf of the hymn book, whereupon Mr. Caldwell apologized in a boisterous voice, and resumed his seat. Then the service proceeded. They think of asking Mr. Caldwell to worship elsewhere.

The Iron Disappeared.—A correspondent of the *Springfield Republican* writes from Charleston: "Dr. Shepherd pointed out to me the position of Gen. Gilmore's 'swamp angel' battery, and said that the other day his workmen dug up one of the unexploded shots in the medical College yard. It was rather large for a war souvenir, and about as dangerous as a rattlesnake. The cap was perfect, all ready for the light tap that would explode it. No soaking would ruin the powder filling, and so, after looking it over, he had it carefully and deeply re-buried, he hopes beyond resurection. A negro, some time ago found one of them, and thought he would dig it up and sell it for old iron. He got a sledge hammer and struck it on the point It exploded, blew the roof of the house off, and dealt destruction in every direction, but strangely, Sambo was not injured beyond being stunned by the concussion. He arroused himself, and, looking wildly around exclaimed 'Lordy massy, whar's dat iron.'"

☞ A young woman from Worcester, possessed of a sharp tongue and a disposition to use it, called on a Mrs. Browne, wife of a notoriously dishonest speculator, who had turned his dishonesty to a good pecuniary account. She inquired, innocently, if she were related to the Browns, the noted banker in Wall street. "Iudeed we are not —they spell their name without an 'e'" was the reply, with an indignant toss of the head. "Oh, that makes no difference, my dear; it is quite probable that Mr. Browne's grandfather could not spell his name at all; and yet if all reports are true, he was more honorable than his grandson."

Thackeray's Generosity. — I remember being in the room during one of Thackeray's visits to Captain Morgan's house, when a lady instituted a comparison between the author of "Vanity Fair" and Dickens, somewhat to the disadvantage of the latter.

"Ah," said Thackeray, shaking his splendid gray head, "it's very kind of you to say that, but you know Dickens's slice of pudding is much larger than mine."

They were trifling words, jestingly spoken, but the face and manner of the speaker gave me, child as I was, a surety which I have never lost, that, however bitter might be Thackeray's scourging of the faults of his fellows, his great heart never harbored an ungenerous or envious thought.

"Hoodlum."—Somebody accounts for the singular, but expressive word, "hoodlum" in this way. A newspaper man in San Francisco, in attempting to coin a word to designate a gang of street Arabs under the leadership of one Muldoon, hit on the idea of dubbing them the noodlum; that is, simply reversing the leader's name. In writing the name, the strokes of the *n* did not correspond, in height, and the compositor took it for hoodlum. Hoodlum it is, and probably ever will be.

☞ Nothing more thoroughly knocks the romance out of a man at the seaside hotel than to be awakened by what he supposes to be the sonorous breaking of the billows on the strand, and to discover a moment later that it is only the sonorous breathing of a slumberer in the next apartment.

☞ At a social gathering at Meriden a young man proposed the formation of a Shakespeare club. But his ardor was somewhat dampened by the discovery that there was only one person in the room who had ever heard of Shakespeare, and that was a young woman who thought it was something like parlor croquet.

☞ A reporter for a Wisconsin newspaper writes: "Those who personally know our esteemed fellow citizen, Col——, will regret to hear that he was brutally assaulted, but not killed."

☞ The health journals say that we must sleep with our heads toward the north in order to be healthy. By and by a man will need the services of a civil engineer when he sleeps in a strange bed.

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Merchant Tailor
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—AND—
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Gentlemen's White Shirts
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"DOMESTIC"
SEWING MACHINE,
I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending puchasing. 59

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PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.
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Plumbing Materials of all kinds
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ARE THE ONLY REMEDIES THAT
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THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.
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But the large Commissions usually paid to Agents allowed to customers who purchase for Cash at our office,
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All other styles in same proportion. Every Machine Warranted New.
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Milinery Store,
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CONDITION POWDERS
These Powders purify the blood, loosen the skin, allay Fever and Inflammation, cure Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Founder (if resorted to immediately). They expel Worms of every description, and, in fact, are beneficial in all diseases of Horses and Cattle.
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SHOE LININGS.
Cutter & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mas

Furniture, &c.

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Opp. Post Office, WOBURN. 66
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PARLOR, DINING ROOM
AND
CHAMBER
FURNITURE.
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PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.
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UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.
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CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES,
COMMON AND SPRING
FIXTURES,
Green or White Holland,
CLAMPS,
CORDS AND TASSELS,
AT
Horton's Bookstr e.
67

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BORDERS.
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PARLOR SUITS.
LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES
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CHAIRS. 76
MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES.
Also, a full assortment of
CHAMBER FURNITURE,
Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.

Bakers.

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DOMESTIC MILK BREAD.
The subscriber has opened the store
No. 146 Main Street,
and will keep on hand
BREAD, CAKE, AND PASTRY,
CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.
He is the sole manufacturer of
Dearborn's Domestic Milk Bread,
and it is for sale only at his store and by A. B. Harris and E. A. Russell.
Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
G. W. DEARBORN.
Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. 64

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PRACTICAL BAKER!
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And sold by
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Also, at the stores of
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All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call. 69

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Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M., 12 M., 5.35 pm
Nashua, 7, 8† A. M., 12 M., 2.30, 5.35, 6.10 P. M.
Lowell, 7, 8†, 10 A.M., 12 M., 12.30, 2.30, 4, 4.45, 5.35, 6.10, 7 P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4.45, 6.10 P. M.
Wilmington, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 A. M., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Walnut Hill, 7, 7.45, 10, 11 a. m., 2.50, 4, 4.45, 6.10, 7 pm
Stoneham, 7.00, 10.00, 11.30, A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
Montvale, 7, 10, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.45, 7.45, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 3.00, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
Winchester, 6.45, 7, 7.45, 8, 10, 11, 11.30 A. M., 12.10, 2.30, 3, 4, 4.45, 5.10, 6.15, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 9.30* P. M.
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Greenfield, 7.20, 10.30 A. M., 3.45 P. M.
Wilton, 8.00, 11.00 A. M., 4.15 P. M.
Nashua, 7, 9, 11.45 A. M.† 4, 5.00, 8.20† P. M.
Lowell, 6, 7, 7.30,* 8.30, 9.30*, 11 A. M., 12.15*, 1.10, 2.15, 4.23, 4.55, 5.30*, 8.48*† P. M.
Lawrence, 7.45, 9.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.15, 5.00 P. M.
Wilmington, 6.23, 7.23, 8.13, 10, 11.30 A. M., 1.43, 2.40, 5.32 P. M.
Walnut Hill, 6.33, 7.32, 10.11 A. M., 2.50, 5.40 P. M.
Stoneham, 5.50, 6.50, 7.25, 8.10, 8.50, 10.05, 11.25 A.M., 1.05, 2.40, 3.50, 4.50, 6.15 P. M.
Montvale 6.02, 6.35, 7.02, 7.35, 8.23, 9.02, 10.17, 11.39, A. M., 1.17, 2.52, 4.02, 5.02, 6.28 P. M.
WOBURN CENTRE, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.20, 9.00, 10.15, 11.35 A. M., 1.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.25, 8.30|| P. M.
Winchester, 6.08, 6.39, 7.08, 7.42, 8.00, 8.27, 9.10, 10.23, 11.43 A. M., 1.23, 1.57, 2.57, 4.08, 5.08, 5.46, 6.33, 8.38|| P. M.
*Or on arrival of trains from Nashua.
†Northern Depot.
||Wednesdays one hour later.
54 WM. M. PARKER, Supt.

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Jobbing and expressing of all kinds done in a satitfaction manner and guaranteed. Particular attention given to moving Household Furniture, Pianos, &c. Order boxes can be found at the Grocery Stores of John S. Brown, 216 Main Street, and A. Ellis, 115 Main Street, near depot.
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Of all kinds.
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